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A COCOA BEAN...

...TO
A CONTENTED
SLURP



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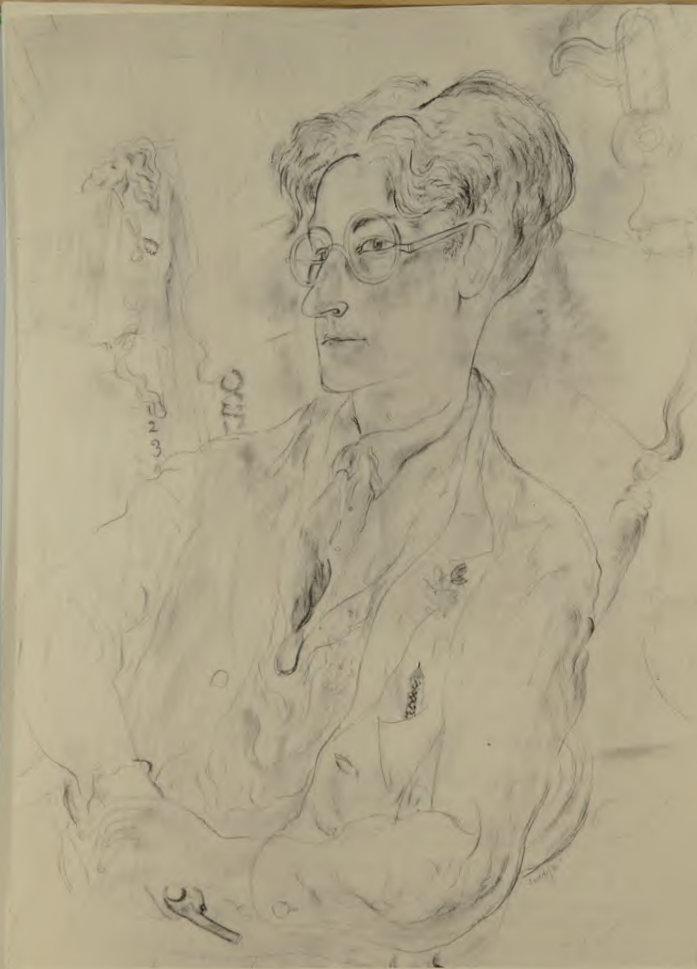
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DAVID JONES: PORTRAIT OF RENÉ HAGUE

THE AMPLEFORTH JOURNAL

Volume LXXXVI

Summer 1981

Part I

AUTHORITY AND CONSCIENCE IN THE CHURCH

How to find out where you are in the Church!

by

FR TIMOTHY WRIGHT

As a geographer I have always been fascinated by maps. They are objects of considerable beauty, they convey factual information in an easily accessible form, but most especially, they tell me where I am. Everyone knows that they can find their position on a map by checking the grid lines on its sides.

Many of the faithful today feel they are lost in the Church; the old habits and standards are being eroded or have been lost completely. Foreign opinions are voiced, controversy is usual, and many are left wondering where they stand. One hears of divorced and remarried couples receiving Holy Communion; of priests and laypeople publicly rejecting the papal teaching on contraception; of Catholics participating in the Eucharist of other churches; of the young flouting the traditional teaching of the Church on pre-marital sex; of priests and nuns rejecting their vows and still regarding themselves as full members of the Church; and the list could be extended. Disoriented by these disturbing facts many ask: Where are the limits of the Church? Why are the authorities not stricter? Is obedience no longer regarded as a virtue? Others, from a very different position, demand less clerical dominance, an end to male and celibate priesthood and a Church more free, more informal and more diverse. The Holy Spirit is being petitioned from all sides by the 'lost' for help in finding the path, the path of security and stability.

To help solve this problem I would like to construct a simple map. Along one side there are four models of the Church and on the other side three schools of moral behaviour. By relating the lines to each other, one should be able to find one's own position and see how it relates to that of others.

The first model sees the Church as 'Institution', that is, as a clearly defined organisation with rules, structured authority and a code of behaviour. Membership is clearly defined and functions are arranged in an ordered way. In a document prepared for the First Vatican Council, the Church is described as a society of unequals not only because among the faithful some are clerics and some are laymen, but particularly because there is in the Church the power from God whereby to some it is given to sanctify, teach and govern, and to others not.

The Church according to this model is divided between the professionals (the

clergy who teach, sanctify and govern) and the amateurs (the laity who do what they are told). This has been the image of the Roman Catholic Church over the last few hundred years and has given it a strong sense of identity. The strong centralised authority and discipline, together with the clear teaching, ensures that everyone knows where they stand and provides a feeling of stability and security. But many find the Church of this model too clerical, too concerned with uniformity at the expense of local culture, and too unsympathetic towards other Christian denominations.

The second model sees the Church as 'Sacrament', the sacrament of the risen Christ in the world, the outward sign of his presence. Henri de Lubac has written:

If Christ is the sacrament of God, the Church is for us the sacrament of Christ; she represents him . . . she really makes him present, and later the Second Vatican Council document on the Church states:

God has gathered together as one, all those who in faith look upon Jesus as the author of salvation and the source of unity and peace, and has established them as the Church, that for each and all she may be the visible sacrament of this saving unity.

The Church is most fully itself in the celebration of the Eucharist, and in consequence, more emphasis is placed on the local community. This model brings out the close relationship between the sacraments and the Church and shows the impoverishment resulting from the unchanging Latin liturgy which denied the use of local traditions. The liturgical renewal of recent years has led to greater involvement by the congregation, and a less individualistic view of the sacraments. However, such a view of sacraments could produce an inward-looking and rather self-conscious community, unsympathetic to its less fervent members.

The third model sees the Church as 'Servant'. In recent decades a new school of theology has tried to break down the traditional opposition between the Church and 'the World'. The Church must reform itself to appear as the humble servant of the world, following the example of Jesus Christ, who emptied himself of his glory and took on the condition of a slave. Thus by divesting itself of wealth and property, the Church should devote its attention to helping the poor and strive to promote a better world, committed to justice and peace. The radical nature of this model appeals only to some and there is a danger that members of the Church could become too involved in the social and material needs of the world and that consequently the preaching of the Gospel would be neglected.

Finally, the Church is described as 'Mystical Communion'. This model, which includes all who believe in Jesus Christ, allows for a wide variety of temperament and commitment. Emphasis is placed on the mystical element in the Church—that which goes beyond the limits of history and unites the living and the dead in the Body of Christ. This model has fewer structures; the believer is accepted because of his faith and denominational boundaries are considered less important. The stress on community allows for local co-operation and support. However, there is a danger that the believer could lose his sense of

identity and slide into doctrinal relativism, that is, many different interpretations of revealed truth would be considered legitimate.

These are the four models of the Church: Institution, Sacrament, Servant and Mystical Communion. They are not mutually exclusive; each contains aspects of the others, indeed, there is a gradation between them allowing each believer to construct his own model. There are several valid ways of understanding the Church but behind them all there is only one Church, as there is only one Christ.

The map of the Church is not without limits; all models confess the same central truths on which Christianity is based, namely that Jesus Christ is the Son of God who was born a man, died and rose from the dead. All the baptised share his risen life through the Holy Spirit, and after death come to union with God. The Church itself has appeared in different ways at different times throughout its history. Today, there is greater diversity than ever before, hence the use of these models which help to make sense of such differences.

On the other side of the map there are three schools of moral behaviour. The first states that moral laws are objective, based on an absolute standard, and in consequence clearly determine right and wrong in every human situation. This view is based on Natural Law identified as that capacity which each has to appreciate both what is right and the obligation to pursue it. The moral law provides detailed rules governing human behaviour in all situations and the only doubt about its fulfilment is the individual's willingness and strength to obey. The textbooks in moral theology used by priests to help them in confession are classic examples of this. The objectivity of the Law gives it an impersonal, unyielding and sometimes harsh aspect, but, at the same time, its clarity makes special pleading difficult. However, the improved knowledge of human psychology, the greater emphasis on human values and the increased desire for personal responsibility have all contributed to lead many away from this school.

Situation Ethics, a school of moral behaviour founded in the 1960s by Joseph Fletcher, is at the other extreme. For Fletcher there are no objective moral laws; each is guided by the principle of *agapeic* love. *Agape* is a Greek word used by St Paul to describe a particular form of love, illustrated in the life and death of Jesus Christ. It is a self-giving, self-sacrificing and disinterested love which justifies its behaviour by reference to the ideals of Jesus Christ. In a particular situation an individual makes up his mind on a course of action, not by referring to laws he has been taught, but by appealing to this love and following the indications it provides. This may or may not be in accord with accepted patterns of behaviour, that is incidental to its moral value. What is important is that it conforms to what the person at the time thinks is the best, the most loving thing to do, without feeling constrained by law, experience or custom. In this way, Fletcher argues, the love of Christ can be spread more widely and made more apparent in moral behaviour. Many point out that however good it is in theory, in practice Situation Ethics leads to even more selfishness, because the touchstone is no longer an objective law but personal judgment, affected as it often is by prejudice. Fletcher claims that his principles

liberate from legal constraint, personalise decisions, and remove irrational feelings of guilt. He also claims that the life and ideals of Christ are presented in a more challenging way, and, in this context, accepts in some form the legitimacy of Church authorities, though not in the way envisaged by the first school.

Between these two is the 'Moral Sense' school of human behaviour. It accepts Natural Law as fundamental to moral behaviour, and recognises the legitimacy of authority and law as normative in human behaviour but, at the same time, it lays great stress on personal responsibility. The role of conscience in decision-making is stressed, with emphasis on real personal freedom. Human growth occurs through the decisions taken in conscience, and each has to account for the sort of person he becomes. In this context neither blind obedience to authority and the law, nor the complete absence of objective law, are considered realistic. Responsible decision-making must refer both to objective moral principles, and to the personal judgment in the situation. This allows for some flexibility of behaviour while keeping moral norms clearly in mind.

From all this, some may wonder whether the words 'right' and 'wrong' have lost their meaning. Advocates of all three schools would stress that they have not, but would agree to differ on how they would define them. There are dangers of moral anarchy, of disobedience to legitimate laws and authorities, just as there are dangers of legalism, inhumanity and rigidity. But, each school seeks what is best for personal development and the growth of a better human society. None is irresponsible in intention, though there are differences of opinion about the respective suitability and effectiveness of the various schools.

The map is now complete. Along one side there are the models of the Church and along the other the schools of moral behaviour. By relating the two axes one can find one's own position. It is clear that the believer in strong moral authority will believe in the Institution model of the Church. The Sacrament model is sometimes combined with an easier approach to morality which would, for example, allow divorced and remarried Catholics to receive Holy Communion. Those who accept Situation Ethics will probably question the moral teaching of the Church and hold to a less formal model of the Church, perhaps that of Mystical Communion. Those who follow the Servant model are likely to stress freedom of conscience and personal responsibility; and the list of course can be extended.

It is not the intention of this exercise in map-building to exclude anyone from the Church, but rather to help those who feel lost and to give them some way of finding their own position and relating it to that of others. In the past the Church has given the impression of standing in one small part of the map. Today a much wider area is included to allow for the legitimate diversity within the Body of Christ. It is only by recognising this variety, and respecting the good will of all, that there is any hope for a reunion of Christians.

ALBERT AS SCIENTIST

by

BROTHER TERENCE RICHARDSON

If there are some people who do not acquire fame until after their death, there are many others who achieve renown during their lives but are subsequently completely forgotten. Benedict, whose fifteenth centenary was celebrated last year, is a classic example of the first category. It was through the work of men like Gregory the Great that Benedict and his Rule were brought to the attention of the world. Albert, Albert the Great even to his contemporaries, is a complete contrast. He was regarded as one of the leading intellectuals of Europe; contemporaries such as Roger Bacon complained that Albert was quoted 'like some ancient authority', yet he was overshadowed in succeeding centuries in theology by his pupil, Thomas Aquinas, and in science by such men as Copernicus and Galileo. It was not until 1931, more than six hundred and fifty years after his death, that Albert was canonised and made a Doctor of the Church. Ten years later, in the middle of the war, Pius XII proclaimed him patron of natural scientists. In the last fifty years there has been a revival of interest in medieval science and especially in the work of Albert the Great. One illustration of this is the volume of essays entitled *Albertus Magnus and the Sciences*, edited by James A. Weisheipl of the Pontifical Institute of Medieval Studies in Toronto, published last year.

The story of Albert's life is briefly told. He was born of a noble Swabian family in the town of Lauingen about the year 1200. In all probability Albert was educated privately at home then, following the usual custom of the German wealthy, he was sent to Italy to finish his studies. He seems to have spent almost ten years attending lectures in Padua and Venice and it was at this time that he decided to join the Dominicans, very much against the wishes of his family. He entered the novitiate in 1223, completed his studies and was ordained. From 1228 he lectured at Cologne, then at Paris, then again at Cologne, also acquiring more responsibility in the Dominican order. Apart from a brief spell in Rome (1256—8) defending the rights of the Order, and a trying two years as bishop of Regensburg (1260—2), he spent the rest of his life reading, experimenting, writing and teaching. His mind began to fail in the late 1270's and he retired to the priory at Cologne where he died in 1280.

Albert was fortunate to be living just at the time when the works of Aristotle were becoming available in the West from Greek and Arab sources. He first encountered these rediscovered writings when, in 1243 or 1244, he arrived in Paris, then the intellectual centre of Europe, where he was to teach. He recognised the tremendous value in Aristotle's philosophical and scientific writings, explaining many of them in Latin. Not content with mere paraphrase, he also corrected and extended them, and began the work of synthesis with Christian theology. Thomas Aquinas, his pupil, carried on and completed this work. Albert's scientific books are interesting for two reasons. Firstly, they

show that his motive for studying and writing about natural science is different from his predecessors'. Secondly, the method that he employed is also not one that is popularly associated with medieval science. In many ways the thirteenth century science of men like Albert prefigured the scientific renaissance three hundred years later. It is clear, for example, that Galileo both read and used some of Albert's work.

The change in the reason for studying science is due almost entirely to the re-discovery of Aristotle. Previously, medieval thought had been almost exclusively Augustinian and therefore Platonic. Plato's doctrine of reminiscence denied the importance of empirical observation. All learning is but a recollection of what knowledge the soul had in a previous life. The present imprisonment of the soul does impede easy recall but, given the right questions, knowledge can be drawn out of the apparently ignorant. It is true that Aristotle wrote 'all learning and intellectual instruction proceed from pre-existent knowledge' but he means something very different from Plato. In one sense the object of enquiry is known (otherwise the experimenter could not phrase the question he is hoping to answer), but in another sense it is not known (he is seeking to prove it by experimentation and observation). Also the objective is known *in potentia* but unknown *in actu*. There is, therefore a very good reason for doing experiments and making observations. The material world does matter.

The nuances of Aristotle's thought were not immediately understood in the thirteenth century and there were several arguments as to the correct interpretation of certain doctrines. For example, Albert accused his Oxford contemporaries Robert Grosseteste and Roger Bacon of being secret platonists despite the fact that they had been amongst the first masters to lecture on Aristotle. However, in denying the autonomy of natural science, reducing it to mathematics, and mathematics to metaphysics, they were indeed implicitly following Plato. They seemed to deny the necessity of empirical facts.

In the *Physics*, Albert explains that his Dominican confreres had implored him for a good number of years to compose a book on physical science in such a way that they could attain the whole of natural knowledge and thereby understand competently the works of Aristotle. He finally began in late 1249 or early 1250 when he was back in Cologne as Master of the Dominican *Studium Generale*, but his plan was far more ambitious than his brethren could have imagined; he intended to cover the whole of the Aristotelian corpus, deleting, revising and extending it as he went along. Albert did not simply take his authority and expound it but always sought to distinguish fact from fiction, never relying on his reading if he had not proved it correct by experiment or reason:

And therefore I think that Aristotle must have spoken relying on the opinions of his predecessors and not from the truth of demonstration or experiment.

or

This is what we have discovered about the nature of whales; what the ancients have written on the subject we pass over, since it does not tally with our experience.

Albert conducted experiments, dissected plants and animals, watched stonemasons and metalworkers exercise their skills, all the time seeking the truth. It is worth quoting one example at length to show his sharp powers of observation and his gift for accurate description of even the smallest detail:

The ostrich is a bird of the Libyan desert, but more often seen (by Europeans) in this country. When young it is ash-coloured, and completely feathered, but the feathers of its wings are not strongly developed; in its second year, and thereafter little by little, it loses completely the feathers of the thighs, neck and head, and exposes the body; it is protected, however, from the cold by a tough skin, and the very dark feathers of the back become as it were like wool. The very strong hips and fleshy legs have a white skin, and the toes are arranged in the foot like a camel's; it is called *Camelon* by certain Greeks and *Asida* by others. Moreover, it is tall, perhaps five or six feet from foot to back; it has a very long neck, a goose-like head, and a beak quite small in comparison to its body.

It is said of this bird that it swallows and digests iron; but I have not found this myself, because several ostriches refused to eat the iron which I threw them. However, they eagerly devoured large bones cut into small pieces, as well as gravel.

This bird is said to be bound to earth and unable to fly, but by extending its wings it somewhat hastens its course. It has a kind of spur in the elbow of its wings with which it strikes whatever it attacks.

The bird lays its eggs in July and hides them in the coarse sand. These hatch in the heat of the sun, just as do many other eggs of animals. The ostrich does not return to the eggs, because its naked body is not able to incubate them. Sometimes, however, it guards them, keeping watch over the place where they lie; and for this reason a false rumour has arisen that it hatches its eggs by looking at them. This is what I have observed concerning the ostrich which seems to be not so much a bird as a creature half-way between a walking and a flying animal.

Albert was, however, not only an experimenter and a keen observer. He was also quite happy to reason from established facts when direct observation was impossible. He agreed with the Venerable Bede that the earth is spherical, because of the shape of its shadow on the moon. Because he realised that objects are attracted towards the centre of the earth and not absolutely vertically downwards, Albert was able to dismiss the supposition that anyone living in the southern hemisphere would tend to fall off the earth. Clearly, Albert's approach to science is not radically different from that of a modern scientist.

Albert studied science because the natural world is worthy of study, and this study must tell him something about reality and truth. He is a good Aristotelean in his rejection of immediate divine causality of everyday events.

There are some people who attribute all these things to divine order and say that we must not consider in them any other cause but the will of God. This in part we can agree to. Yet we do not say that he does this because of a natural cause of which he is the first mover, since he is the cause of all movement; for we are not seeking a reason or explanation of the divine will

but rather investigating natural causes which are as instruments through which God's will is manifested. It is not sufficient to know these things in a general sort of way; what we are looking for is the cause of each individual thing according to the nature belonging to it. This is the best and most perfect kind of knowledge.

He is thus not only distinguishing knowledge of natural causes from the divine cause, but also emphasising the importance of each. There can be no real contradiction between truth as revealed by God and truth as revealed by man's reason. Albert said that it was better to follow the apostles and fathers of the Church in what concerned faith and morals, but in medical questions he would rather believe Hippocrates or Galen, and in natural science Aristotle, for they knew more about nature.

Albert as a scientist of the first rank, as well as one of the most eminent theologians of the age, was able to perceive clearly both the separation and the complementarity of the disciplines. This vision is valid today just as it was seven hundred years ago. The Nobel prizewinner, Sir William Bragg put it in slightly different terms.

Sometimes people ask if religion and science are not opposed to one another. They are: in the sense that the thumb and fingers of my hand are opposed to one another. It is an opposition by means of which anything may be grasped.

As we have seen, Albert was concerned not only with scientific method but also with the way in which different branches of knowledge interrelate. It is the all-roundedness and the unity of his vision that makes Albert such an attractive man. As Pius XI said at the canonisation:

His life is a standing proof that there is no opposition, but rather the closest friendship, between science and faith, between truth and goodness, and between learning and holiness.

'A NEW THING'

by

EDWARD A. DONOVAN (W 36)

Joyce and I were married by my brother Fr Bruno Donovan O.S.B. in the early years of World War II. They were days of great uncertainty and danger, with frequent bombings with both high explosives and incendiaries and many of you will be able to recall your own particular trials and tribulations.

One day, not long after we were married, I remarked to Joyce that we really needed to live in community with like-minded people to follow the Christian life fully. My vision was that of a number of families and single people living in a large house with the day's activities centred around Mass and the Daily Office.

Joyce replied that I was either 300 years too late or 50 years too early; and we left it at that.

This was truly prophetic though, as you will see later. At that time there were no like-minded people that we knew and in any case we felt that the idea would be labelled as crazy, so we kept our own counsel. We gave it no more thought and put all our energies into other activities and our growing family of three—a boy and two girls.

The war ended and the struggle for a reasonable standard of living had to be faced. Work was difficult to obtain and young people poorly paid. The exercise of my profession (civil engineering) was hedged in with Governmental regulations and shortages of all building materials. This led to our becoming part of the great mass of people who move from place to place wherever there is work, desirable experience and good education for children.

We spent varying periods in England, Ireland, Sweden, Canada, the United States and Holland and in general we enjoyed the opportunity it provided to actually live in these other countries and the pleasure it gave us in meeting wonderful people in each place. Everywhere we set up home we became involved in Church activities of a wide variety, the most difficult being in Sweden where there was so little religion.

Although our children attended schools in each country (except Holland) we sent them back to England to Mayfield and Ampleforth for their secondary education.

We spent nearly 12 years in Boston, Mass.—and made many friends there. We found them a warm-hearted people who were very kind to us. Our eldest daughter, Pamela, studied nursing there and became a registered nurse, having to become an American citizen to do so. She was then working in the maternity section of a large Catholic hospital in Boston. One day she came to us and told us that she had decided to join the American Army Nursing Corps and to go to Vietnam because she felt the need for nursing staff was so great, and she was much moved by the News pictures on TV every night from the various battlefronts. She also felt that she should answer the call to go because while most of the young men were drafted, the Nursing Corps were all volunteers. At the height of that war the US had over half a million service men in Vietnam.

Suffice it to say, our beloved Pamela died in a Saigon hospital at the age of 26.

At that time in 1968, the changes in the liturgy resulting from Vatican II were being widely adopted and so we took the opportunity this presented to have a white funeral Mass with nine priest friends concelebrating—the first we had seen or heard of. We made this Mass an occasion of joy with singing, for we felt it was a celebration that Our Lord had called her home. That is not to say that we did not miss her. Indeed we suffered very deeply over our loss, but the wonderful support we received from a very large number of friends was a great help, and I know that I experienced what it means to be a member of the Body of Christ in a new way at that time.

Our son Anthony spent two years at the Museum School of Fine Arts, then entered the monastery at Ampleforth, but after 3½ years he decided the monastic life was not his calling. He completed his degree at Oxford, got married and started to raise his own family—our first grandchildren. He now has three boys and is currently teaching Art in a Catholic secondary school.

Our youngest, Elizabeth, graduated from a two-year secretarial course and held a number of jobs in Boston, including that of secretary to the Chancellor of the Arch-diocese. She took Pamela's death very badly and on the recommendation of friends that a change of scene might help, came to London.

When it became obvious that neither Anthony nor Elizabeth had any plans to return to live in the States, we felt it was right in 1971 for ourselves to move over to London where my company had an office. We quickly settled down and enjoyed being able to see our son and daughter more frequently.

However, we were surprised one day when Elizabeth told us she was joining a community in the Midlands. This community was started in about 1970 and has grown over the years, so that it now has more than 500 members, the majority of whom are in the 20–30 age range. We were saddened in that this community has no affiliation with the established churches, and at first on her visits home it became a bone of contention and division between us. But we loved her dearly and so finally we decided to pay this community a visit to see for ourselves what she had got into. All the way up there we prayed to the Holy Spirit that we might have open minds and not be prejudiced. And the Lord really blessed us, for we found a Body of very loving people living out the Gospel message. The Word was being preached with power and people's lives were being changed in so many different ways. The work of the Holy Spirit could be seen in these people in their love, joy, peace, patience and gentleness and as Jesus Himself said 'A tree is known by the kind of fruit it bears'.

This visit started us thinking that if this is going on outside the Catholic Church, what is going on inside it? Enquiry revealed that Renewal, Charismatic Renewal, was growing rapidly there too, and we were amazed that we had not heard of it up to this time. We learnt that the Spirit had started Renewal at the beginning of this century when the Pentecostal churches had sprung into being. Then in the '50's the main line Protestant churches had been touched, and they were followed finally by the Catholic Church in 1967. So it had been going on for nearly 9 years when God brought us to it. We were overjoyed to discover

Renewal because it answered a need in our own lives, and because we could see God's Hand working so powerfully in it.

But what is Renewal? For me, it is the complete turning around of my life from being centred largely on myself to being centred on Jesus as Lord. Although I thought this was so before Renewal, I quickly was shown that I was really at the centre of most things and God hardly got a look in. Previously I could have been called a religious person: I went to daily Mass frequently for most of my life, and daily recited the Short Office, I did good works; but I did not know Jesus as Lord and Friend, nor did I seek to know His Will for me in all things, nor was I allowing Him to change me. Not that I was consciously preventing Him from changing me, I just didn't expect Him to. At once St Paul's words took on new meaning when he says 'Let your minds be renewed'. I now desire to let God change me in His way and in His time and I now know that this is an ongoing process which will only be complete when I go to meet Him.

You might say that there is not much chance of changing a man's way of life, of thought, etc, in his upper fifties; I recall the saying 'you can't teach an old dog new tricks'! and that is the wonderful thing about the Renewal—I know that God can do anything He pleases, at any age and He often does things that surprise us, if we let Him. For I am sure of one thing—Jesus told us that we could do nothing of ourselves—and it is true, but if I let God take over, and I step out of the way—then I can expect miracles.

Well, Joyce and I came joyfully and eagerly into Renewal and joined a Prayer Group meeting every week to give praise and thanks to God, and to place our needs before Him. We got to know other people in the prayer group, and through reading Scripture (the whole Bible) and praying together I saw the importance of being a member of the Body of Christ in a new and deeper way. I began to see that it is not something purely spiritual although that is a very important part of it. Relationships for me took on a new meaning and importance. I learnt to trust, to love others and they in turn accepted me. We learnt to respect each other and we saw the working out before our eyes of the two great commandments given us by Jesus Himself 'Love God and love neighbour'. Up till this time growth in the spiritual life had always meant application to prayer. Now I could see that my relationships with God and with all men were of prime importance. In fact I can now see that I must be working towards having crystal clear relationships with everyone. It is interesting to note that all the teaching in the Bible on prayer could be contained on just a few pages, whereas almost every page speaks of relationships to God and men.

So I was given the grace to allow the Holy Spirit to exercise His power in my life—as St Paul wrote to Timothy 'We have been given a Spirit, not of timidity, but one of power and love and self-control'. In my case, God showed me all sorts of weaknesses about which I in my strength could do nothing. But now He gently and patiently deals with my sins as I learn to repent of them. I found that I really needed to believe the promises that God has given us all down the ages, and as I believe, so He can work in more areas of my life.

Look, for a moment, at the first couplet of Psalm 23 'The Lord is my

Shepherd, I lack nothing'. If He is my Shepherd then I must be one of His sheep, which means that He will look after me, protect me, keep me with His other sheep. If I lack nothing then I must have everything I need at every moment for me to fulfil the Lord's plan for me; and He has only good things to offer me—that is, good for my eternal salvation. I find the imagery here very powerful and deep and I get great comfort and support at times by pondering these words.

St Paul says we are in spiritual warfare and we know that only by bringing things out into the light can we hope to live in Christ's victory over Satan on the Cross, and frankly this cannot be done successfully without the constant support from other like-minded Christians.

Over the past three years Joyce and I have been led into Sharing Groups. These are groups of up to 8 people who desire to move on in the Spirit and who see that this is only possible when we have more commitment to each other and submit our lives to the group. These are difficult and unpopular concepts, but we know that if Jesus is calling us to it then He will provide the strength required, provided we have the desire and show the goodwill for it. God has shown me His love and compassion and forgiveness and is drawing me on ever so gently, building up my faith in each success, and supporting me in each failure, so that growth is taking place and I desire my mind to be renewed.

Joyce and I have been through three or four different sharing groups, each one adding to our experience and enriching our lives. There is truly much joy in these groups which are formed of people who freely and voluntarily come together in love desiring to share the work of the Spirit in their lives with the others in the group. Regular frequent meetings are necessary to foster the growth of trust and love between the members.

Both of us had the pleasure in late 1980 of being invited by Fr Stephen Wright OSB to be speakers at the Ampleforth Day of Renewal and to share with them some of our experiences. We were truly overjoyed to find that they were being led along the same way, lately having started a number of sharing groups.

About 18 months ago Joyce and I were invited to join an ecumenical community in London which is being formed under the guidance of people from other mature communities having much experience in community living. So far we are a small group of people (about 50) from very varied backgrounds—you might say just as motley a crew as were the first apostles. But in the short time we have been together wonderful changes are taking place in our lives, bringing them into God's order, learning to live truly with His peace and joy and to trust and love one another. The whole Gospel message is becoming a living reality, and I want more of it!

Living with our ecumenical community has led me to know in a new way the depth of my roots in the Catholic faith, and is strengthening that faith and commitment.

I should explain that our way of life is not the one I thought of nearly 40 years ago, and described at the beginning of this article. We have not moved into large houses where we all live together. Rather we stay in our own homes, but frequently come together with other members and spend time with each

other; our homes are more open to other members. We come together as part of God's gathered people to praise and worship Him. Together we are taught how to live with the renewed mind, to be servants to Almighty God and servants to our brothers and sisters in the power of the Spirit. We are moving into a covenanted committed relationship with each other and great things are happening.

So I am learning to apply eternal values to every area of my life, to set priorities and to plan my week. Then I can make sure that first things come first, headed by prayer time. As the Holy Spirit has freedom to work in me areas of my life are in constant change. It is exciting to see changes taking place, no matter how small, which I had thought could never happen.

I should say that I have had a devotion to the Holy Spirit since my days in Ampleforth where the day always began with the prayer 'Come Holy Spirit, fill the hearts . . .' So I can say with Cardinal Suenens:

I did not discover the Holy Spirit through the Renewal. The Spirit has long been at the centre of my life, but the Renewal gave new life to my faith in the Spirit. This is what I mean: I saw how Christians live, who took the Acts of the Apostles at its word and this led me to question the depth and the genuineness of my own faith. As a result I found that I believed in the action of the Holy Spirit, but in a limited sphere; in me the Spirit could not call forth from the organ all the melody He wished; some of the pipes did not function, because they had not been used . . . It was a lesson in Christian realism and I have tried to put it into practice in my life . . . I owe to the Renewal a spiritual youth, as it were, a more tangible hope, and a joy of seeing impossible things become possible.

And in another place the Cardinal goes on:

The Spirit wants Christians to set out on their journey afresh each morning taking as little baggage as possible . . . Christian time is dynamic openness to the future and to God who is with us on our way. It is the mission of the Holy Spirit to carry the hope of this future.

As for me I am listening to what Isaiah the prophet said in the 8th century BC:

Remember not the former things,
Nor consider the things of old.
Behold I am doing a new thing;
Now it springs forth, do you not perceive it?
I will make a way in the wilderness,
Rivers in the desert . . .

God is gathering His people together in new and wonderful ways and is 'doing a new thing'. Knowing a little of what He has done in me in the last few years gives me the greatest hope that what I have seen so far is nothing compared to what is to come.

EARLY GILLING

GILLING CASTLE BEFORE THE FAIRFAXES

by

BONIFACE HUNT O.S.B.

1. THE PEOPLE

In Ghellinge, Barch had 'in the time of Edward the Confessor' four carucates of land for geld (i.e. to be taxed). Land for two ploughs. Hugh son of Baldric has two ploughs there, and three villeins with two ploughs. Woodland, pasturable, three furlongs in length and three in breadth. The whole manor, half a league in length and half a league in breadth. In the time of King Edward it was worth twenty shillings; now eight shillings. (*Domesday Book*).

Barch was one of the many Anglo-Saxons whom Hugh fitz-Baldric dispossessed.¹ Hugh obtained 52 manors in Yorkshire, of which 14 were in the neighbourhood of Coxwold, and some manors in Lincolnshire and Nottinghamshire. He came from Normandy, probably after the Conquest, because most of those with the Conqueror obtained some land in the South. For a time he was sheriff of both Yorkshire and Nottinghamshire. He was instrumental in the founding of Selby Abbey, and a benefactor of St Mary's Abbey, York. Most of his lands, including Gilling, were later granted to Nigel de Albini. Perhaps, like Robert de Stuteville, he fought for Duke Robert against Henry 1 in 1106—de Stuteville forfeited his Yorkshire estates to Nigel for that reason.²

The next Tenant-in-chief of Gilling was Nigel's son Roger de Mowbray, founder of Byland Abbey and co-founder of Newburgh Priory.³ The Mowbrays held Gilling for the next two or three centuries, but their sub-tenants the Ettons became virtually the owners.⁴ The Ettons were descended from a French knight, Odard de Maunsel, whose son Geoffrey was surnamed de Etton as he held an estate at Etton near Beverley. In the thirteenth century a branch of the family held Gilling as sub-tenants of the Mowbrays, but the present building was not started till the following century.

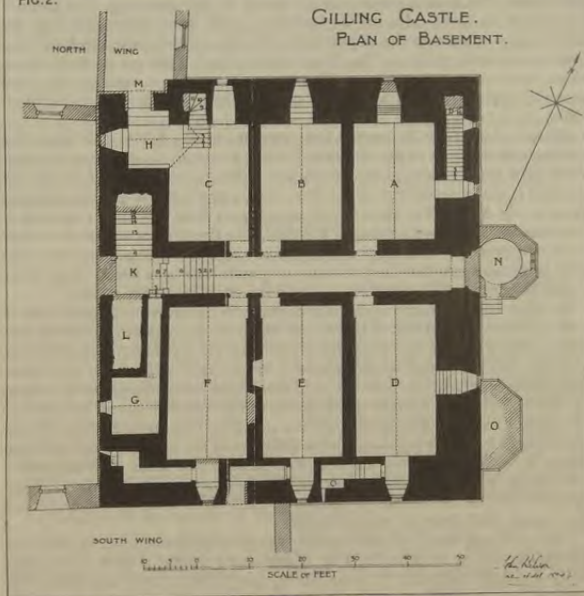
In the fourteenth century Thomas de Etton of Gilling married his cousin Elizabeth Fairfax of Walton, near Wetherby. 'Fairfax' is Anglo-Saxon for fair-headed, and the Fairfaxes had been York merchants.⁵ With the profits of trade they had bought land at Walton, Thorparch and Acaster Malbis, and had become minor landed gentry. Later they were to increase their wealth by judicious marriages to heiresses. In 1349, the year of the Black Death, Thomas de Etton made a will in which he settled Gilling on his wife's brother or the latter's heir, if the Etton male line should die out. Elizabeth's brother wrote a similar will leaving his estates to the Ettons if the Fairfaxes should die out.

It was either this Thomas de Etton or his son, another Thomas, who built the basement of the present castle. The son was a companion-in-arms of Lord Neville of Raby⁶ in the French war, and probably brought back some loot and ransom-money from France. In about 1380 Neville obtained licences to

crenellate his castles at Raby and Sheriff Hutton.

The Etton male line died out in 1451, the last Etton being a priest, Alexander, who was Rector of Gilling. In spite of his great-grandfather's will, Alexander left Gilling to his wealthy friend Sir Thomas Neville, from whom it passed to his son Sir Humphrey Neville. Sir Humphrey was a Lancastrian and was attainted in 1461 and, after various adventures,⁷ beheaded in 1469. Gilling was granted to the escheator, Sir Edmund Hastings. As he was a Yorkist it was confiscated after Bosworth in 1485, and Henry VII granted it to Sir Charles Somerset, a natural son of Henry's uncle the Duke of Somerset. In 1489 Thomas Fairfax of Walton claimed Gilling in accordance with Thomas de Etton's will of 1349, and in 1492 his claim was granted. Thus began a new era in the history of Gilling, which is outside the scope of this article.

FIG. 2.



2. THE BUILDING

If Gilling Castle had been built in Norman times, the present East lawn would have been surrounded by a great wall with turrets at the corners, and there might have been a second turreted wall surrounding everything. The Normans were foreign conquerors and were afraid of rebellion. In the fourteenth century such elaborate castles were being built in Wales, where the English were foreign conquerors, but not in England. Gilling was an exceptionally large pele-tower, designed for comfort as well as for defence, strong enough to keep out marauders but not to withstand an army.

A good idea of the original can be obtained by standing at the South-East corner of the East lawn, ignoring the bay window and the central tower in the East wall, which were added later. It was a simple rectangular block with no projections. The base is almost square, nearly 80 feet each way. The ground-floor walls on three sides are 8½ feet thick, and these three sides had the additional protection of the slopes of the hill-side, as the castle was built on a spur, a favourite position. The West wall, the only side not protected by a slope, was considerably thinner. There must have been a moat on this side, probably dry as there are no springs nearby. The hill used to be called Moat Hill.

Bilson's plan of the basement shows what it was like before 1904 when Mr Hunter widened some of the windows. There is a central corridor running East-West with three rooms to the North and three to the South. Actually the corridor is not quite central as the three rooms to the North are smaller than those to the South. The three South rooms were lived in—each contained a fireplace and a passage leading to a latrine. The fireplace in one of the rooms (F) is only probable. The other two fireplaces are in excellent preservation, and their height suggests that the floors may originally have been lower. These three rooms have medieval vaulted ceilings, but the corridor ceiling is later.

Of these three southern rooms, the central one (E) gives the clearest idea of what all three were like (it is easy to see which are the modern partitions and stairs). The original window is there, with hinges for the shutter. Ground-floor windows had to be high above ground to discourage burglars, so steps were needed inside in order to look out, and these steps were also useful for sitting on. To the left of the window the thickness of the outside wall can be seen. To the right, a low doorway (people were not so tall in those days, as their armour shows) leads to a narrow passage in the thickness of the wall and then round the corner to where the latrine was (G). The passage now leads to Wakefield's⁴ South wing, but one can easily work out the position of the latrine, and looking upwards one can see the narrow horizontal shaft which let in light and air, and the vertical shaft from an upstairs latrine.

The south-east room (D) had a similar window and latrine until, in 1904, Mr Hunter decided to let more light in. It also had a similar window in the East wall—the steps leading up to it can still be seen behind a door, and half of the window, now blocked up, can be seen in the outside wall, the other half of the window being hidden behind the base of the Elizabethan bay window. The

fireplace in this room ceased to be used when its chimney was blocked by the Elizabethan bay. The third room (F) also had a window and latrine, now blocked off but accessible through a small doorway (H).

The three rooms North of the corridor had windows similar to those of the South rooms, but there is no sign of fireplaces or latrines. The easternmost room (A) had a staircase in the thickness of the wall—the two small windows at the top and bottom of the staircase can be seen from the East lawn.

On the North side of the Western end of the corridor there is a blocked-up staircase (K) which may be original. Opposite this there is a blocked-up space (L) and also the door of the tuck-shop (M)—perhaps L & M were originally one room. The West doorway (N) has hinges for two doors and holes for a crowbar. The East doorway (P), formerly external, also has crowbar-holes and two sets of hinges, and it has six Etton shields and grooves for a portcullis. It has the same mason's mark as the doorway to Room E.

The only thing in the upper storeys which is almost certainly 14th century⁵ is a tall blocked window in the East wall. Bilson says a staircase leads upwards from the South side of this window, in the thickness of the outside wall. What sort of room, on the bleak north-east corner, would have such a tall window? Or is it really two windows, one above the other?

The arches of three late 15th century or early 16th century windows can be seen in the outside wall of the East tower (Q),¹⁰ and there is another above the north-east window of the Great Chamber. There are also two three-light blocked up windows of this period visible from the Chapel roof and belonging to the First Form master's room. The Castle must therefore have been its present height in pre-Reformation times.

APPENDIX

A PRIEST'S HIDING-HOLE?

Yesterday Lord Fairfax sent down his coachman (who is a Protestant) to me with compliments, and to acquaint me that one of our Town (his Lordship's tenant too, a most bigotted Papist) had given out that there was a private room within Gilling Castle where 40 men might be conceal'd and nobody cou'd find them out and his Lordship desir'd the person might be brought before me and punish'd as the Law directs: and further his Lordship desir'd that I would send the Constable . . . to search the castle whether there was any such room or not . . . (the searchers went there and) saw the place at the end of the Ale Cellar . . . not two yards square . . . (Letter from the Rector of Gilling to the Lord Lieutenant, 1st October 1745, when Lord Fairfax was suspected of having Jacobite sympathies. The Rector concluded that the alarmist had spread the tale to gain credit for himself, and published a refutation of the rumour in the York papers).¹¹

The ale-cellar is Room F, and the 'place at the end' must be the blocked off window—space R. It appears from the Rector's letter that at the time it looked like a hiding-hole—otherwise why did the searchers single it out among all the attics and cellars of the Castle, some of which must have been

capable of containing forty men? The entrance to it (T), now bricked up, must then have been disguised in some way. Why was it disguised? The most likely explanation is that the disguised entrance concealed a priest's hiding-hole, built by an earlier recusant Fairfax.

Most 'priest-holes' were built between 1580 and 1610. In 1594 Thomas Fairfax of Gilling married Catherine, eldest daughter of Sir Henry Constable of Burton Constable. She was convicted as a recusant several times between 1599 and her death in 1626. Her mother was a recusant who harboured priests at Burton Constable, Upsall Castle and Kirkby Knowle. If this is a priest-hole, it is probably Catherine who had it constructed. Her husband attended the Parish Church, but it was common for a 'conforming' husband to allow his wife to harbour priests.

To get to the space R it is now necessary to climb through the square modern doorway (H) into the latrine-passage (S) and then over a low wall. In 1745 this wall must have reached to the top of the archway between R and S, otherwise the searchers would have included the latrine-passage S in their 'hiding-place' and could hardly have described it as 'not two yards square'. Was it really bricked up to the top, or did the top part (at least in Catherine Fairfax's time) contain a disguised entrance from R to S? It was common in her time to have a 'double hide', so that priest-hunters would find the first hiding-place empty and go away, when their quarry was in fact hiding in an 'inner hide'. If she was having a hide constructed in space R, it seems likely that she would also make use of the 14th century latrine and its passage. It was very common to convert a disused latrine into a hide, and this latrine had the advantage of a narrow shaft for light and air which could be hidden from outside by creeper—the shaft can still be seen today. This is not so elaborate as many well-known hides, but northern hides were often comparatively simple.¹³ The South wing is, behind its Georgian facade, partly Elizabethan,¹⁴ and probably the window (R) was blocked up when this wing was built.

It is quite possible that the 9th Viscount Fairfax did not know of the latrine and its passage. If it was a hide, the secret may never have reached him or his father. His father, the 8th Viscount, was a younger son of a younger son of the first Viscount, and had been living in France for several years when he succeeded to the title, and it had not been expected that the title would reach his branch of the family. On the other hand, the 1745 scaremonger, if his family had been Gilling Catholics for some years, may well have heard rumours of a hiding-hole which could conceal several men, and he may have exaggerated the size. The combined spaces S and R could conceal quite a number of men, though not quite 40.

It cannot be conclusively proved that this is a hiding-hole. But is it likely that the devout daughter of Lady Constable would not be prepared to harbour priests? And if it was not a hide, why did the searchers of 1745 behave as if they thought it was one?

FOOTNOTES

¹ *Yorkshire Archaeological Journal (YAJ)* XIV pp 267–275.

² For the life of Hugh Fitz-Baldric see *YAJ* IV pp 237–240.

³ For Nigel and Roger see under MOWBRAY, Roger de, in *Dictionary of National Biography (DNB)*.

⁴ See *YAJ* XIX pp 105–192, article on Gilling Castle by John Bilson FSA. It is from this very thorough article that I have obtained the biographical information which follows, and some of the architectural information.

⁵ For the Fairfaxes see H. Aveling's articles on 'The Yorkshire Fairfaxes' in *Biographical Studies* Vols 3 and 4 and in *Recusant History* Vol 6, and his book *Northern Catholics*. See also Dom H. Willson's articles in *AMPLEFORTH JOURNAL*, Spring 1930 to Spring 1931.

⁶ See under NEVILLE, John de, fifth Baron, in *DNB*.

⁷ See under NEVILLE, Sir Humphrey, in *DNB*.

⁸ Wakefield was also the architect of Duncombe Park (see *AMPLEFORTH JOURNAL*, Autumn 1969, pp 396–397), and (with Ety) of part of Brough Hall (see *Country Life*, 12th and 19th October 1967), and of Atherton Hall, Lancs. (demolished in 1825).

⁹ Apart from some 14th century grisaille incorporated into one light of the bay window of the Great Chamber.

¹⁰ The tower was presumably added after 1451. No Etton is likely to have blocked off the East doorway with its six Etton shields.

¹¹ *Recusant History* VI pp 29–30.

¹² H. Aveling in *Northern Catholics* and in *Biographical Studies* III pp 87–88. See also *Hide or Hang* by Dr Winifred Haward (Dalesman Publishing Co.) pp 29–31.

¹³ See *Hide or Hang*, p 12.

¹⁴ Pevsner, *Buildings of England, Yorkshire: North Riding*, p 168. See also Gill, *Vallis Eboracensis*, p 263.

LOOKING FORWARD TO THE PAST

by

DOUGLAS BROWN

As the 11-year-old followed his parents through the lobby of the Station Hotel, York, to catch a morning train to Gilling, he read the poster 'THEATRE ROYAL. Archie Pitt presents MR TOWER OF LONDON with Gracie Fields.' He was met at Gilling by a man wearing a black slouched hat who introduced himself as Fr Joseph and driven in a Model—T Ford to the College.

After plunging down what seemed like a one-in-four gradient, the car passed under an archway and came to a halt in a yard. In front a chimney belched black smoke. Boiler-room and generator, supplying heat and light to monastery and school, were tended by a character known as 'Whiskers'. The 11-year-old alighted and was shown into a room on the left, the 'Proc's Office'. A first impression gave him a feeling of a gloomy sanctum straight out of Dickens, but on further acquaintance he learnt that this was the centre of the business management of Ampleforth. Down a flight of steps was the 'Guest Room'.

Two monks greeted him. The shorter, stouter figure was Abbot Edmund Matthews who had recently been succeeded by the tall man with horn-rimmed spectacles, standing beside him as Headmaster, Fr Paul. After lunch a monk with sharp lively eyes and a prominently hooked nose came in. This man who seemed full of a surplus energy and athletic enthusiasm was the 'Prefect' in charge of the Lower School. If the boy was accepted he would come under this man's care next September. But first the boy would have to pass an exam known as 'Common Entrance'. He was quite sure that he was incapable of passing any exam—common or otherwise. He dismissed the gloomy prospect as Fr Paul suggested that while he had 'a word with his mother and father' the boy could see round the school. He was led outside and put in the charge of a boy called Radziwill. From that moment the boy was inspired by this man's confident and at the same time friendly leadership which filled him with an affectionate respect that he was never to lose.

During the conducted tour he learnt that his 'guide' was 'off games' due to a knee injury and that his home was in Poland. Through an illness the prospective pupil missed sitting the CE exam, but in August, 1925 Fr Paul himself brought the papers to his home in London. After they were collected and posted back the boy felt a quiet confidence that he was *not* destined to go to that Public School in Yorkshire. He felt a numbed disbelief as he was bundled to Messrs Peter Robinson's, school outfitters. A few weeks later, still dazed, he found himself sitting in a carriage of the school train as it jerked out of King's Cross. Two boys opposite nonchalantly puffed cigars. At York the carriages were shunted onto the Gilling line. In the September evening the engine puffed its way along Ryedale and a glimpse of the school buildings was seen through the right-hand windows. The boy tumbled out of the carriage and was left behind clutching an overnight case as there was a scramble for the buses. Somehow he

found his bed in the 'gallery dorm' used by the Lower School on the second floor of Bolton House. He felt very homesick. No talking in the dormitory. He sought comfort in munching a slab of chocolate. Funny, the boy in the bed next to him having the same surname . . . he was awakened by a squeal! His torch-beam lit up a rat leaping down from his neighbour's pillow . . .

TEMPORA MUTANTUR

Returning for the Christmas Term, 1926, boys of the Upper Third and Lower Fourth found that they were now in a Junior House. Their quarters remained the same; instead of being under the Third Prefect, Fr Illyd was renamed Housemaster. Discipline of the Upper School had been in the hands of the First and Second Prefects, Fathers Sebastian Lambert and Stephen Marwood.

The former took over 'New House' (Cuthbert's) which stood between the Monastery and the Prep and still had workmen putting final touches to it. Besides JH there were three inner houses. Fr Stephen took over Oswald's, Fr Hugh de Normandie, Bede's and Fr Augustine Richardson, Aidan's. Fr Augustine died after four terms and was succeeded by Fr John Maddox. About forty boys were allocated to each and from these were chosen two House Monitors. In addition there were three School Monitors appointed from each House by the Headmaster, Fr Paul Nevill, whose room was at the top of the stairs in the centre of the school. Sixth formers had their rooms at the top of Bolton House and along the gallery overlooking the Big Study.

The Housemaster naturally gave a 'character' and personality to his House and so in an odd way did the 'colours'. Fr Sebastian whose 'reign' spanned three decades was keen on 'country pursuits'. It seemed only right that 'green' should be the colour and that huntin', fishin' and shootin' types crossed over to 'New': that a dog should be at the Housemaster's heels; that the Master of Hounds and winner of the point-to-point was more often than not provided by Cuthbert's. Oswald's was a complete contrast. Maroon seemed just the right shade for their studious, artistic and musical talents. 'Steenie' had a warm out-going personality who gave affection liberally and this was returned. Besides being an inspiring teacher of English and French with witty mnemonics for irregular verbs such as DR V.E. MANTRAPS and the REV DOVE FLAPPS, he was a gifted actor with a superb tenor voice.

Fr Hugh, head of Science, approached life with a gentle precision. 'Light blue' was a sympathetic shade which matched the eyes behind steel-rimmed specs. He had taken over the First Prefect's room at the bottom of the Tower, just off the Big Study. From it was relayed the 'wireless' to the House common-rooms. He was in charge of Swimming and instilled a fresh outlook to what had been regarded as a rather 'wet' pastime (pardon the pun!). The foundation members may at first have been reflected in a 'pastel blue' light, the steel beneath soon showed not only in the outdoor-bath but also in the boxing-ring.

Fr John, Housemaster of Aidan's, was in charge of Boxing. He commanded the OTC and was Games Master (Rugger), and co-producer (Marwood and Maddox) of the plays. He was fluent in French and 'persuaded'

those with little aptitude to gain a Credit in the School Cert examinations. A vivid, volatile enthusiast with a love of telling a joke often against himself, he led the first small group of about ten—mostly from Aidan's—on a Lourdes Pilgrimage.

While awaiting one's 'call-up', there was a period of 'square bashing' known as B Squad under CSM Eason. CSM Eason was ex-Guards and in every way a big man with the classic drill-instructor's voice and humorous gift of expression.

As members increased a Sgt Huggett took charge of the Armoury. He would instruct the candidate for Cert A on how to dismantle Lee Enfield Mk II and put each piece back—by numbers. He trained the 'marksman' to compete for the Ashburton at Bisley on the rather inadequate range which lay alongside the Gym. A splendid outdoor 'Butts' was opened in the fields above the 'Ram Field' but it suffered an abrupt closure due (rumour had it) to a landowner's fear for his livestock. On occasions Sgt Huggett would take over B Squad on the Ball Place. The high wall would echo his command delivered with a particular chant, linking across time with the drone of the Pop Groups.

'Corps' afternoons were Mondays and Fridays. Full dress—khaki cap, tunic, plus-four trousers with puttees wound like a bandage from below the knee to one's boots. Boots had to have a high polish—a blend of saliva and blacking; plus a green webbing belt with a brass buckle. Officers wore the 'Sam Browne'. Kit was kept in wooden lockers lining the Big Passage. Rifles were fetched from the Armoury below the Stage. Uniform parades were on Fridays after eating one of Mr Natter's 'Chef's Specials': brown soup, Spud Pie—cod, potato, onions covered by a thick pastry, followed by roly-poly pud, marmalade gently oozing from a suet-roll, known as 'Baby's Bottom'. Three companies paraded on the Square under Brevet Major D. John Maddox. He transmitted a keenness through his Officers, U/O's, NCO's, down to other ranks, particularly in preparation for the Annual Inspection. The Corps swung nobly rehearsing with Band accompaniment, 'Les voyez-vous, les hussars, les dragons, La Garde'. The OTC bawled out the French with careless abandon as they marched up and down the 'Top Walk'. Bonaparte must have turned in his grave: Hitler and Mussolini were put in the same category as Laurel and Hardy; in a few years the 'Corps' was in World War II and now *that* seems a long time ago.

The 'Hunt' was on Wednesdays, a half-holiday. After changing into rugger clothes plus a sweater, one went to collect a packet of paste-filled sandwiches and a slice of 'Sudden Death'. The kennels were beside the Post Office. Jack Welsh, the huntsman, was a dedicated man of few words but he had a powerful 'vocabulary'. He had the loyal backing of Masters and Whips among them such names as Whitfield, Stirling, Lovat, Leeming and Maxwell-Stuart.

On the way back they stop at Thompson's in the Village to buy a freshly baked bun, the size of a dinner-plate, for one penny.

After Beagling there was the film-show in the Theatre; unless one was down for Penance Class. These were held after lunch on Mondays, Tuesdays and Thursdays and during the 'Cinema'. It was presided over by a monk.

The 'Office', which began in a small room at the staircase end of the Big Passage, was opened after tea (5.15 pm): later it moved to grander quarters at the bottom of the Passage. One was allowed a 'bob' a week 'tuck money', later increased to 'half-a-crack' (2/6d.).

Mr Scott the School Clerk, helped by two 'Office Boys' ran the 'Shop'. There was a scrum to get a pennyworth of wine gums, chocolate bars; biscuits, caffynoirs, digestives or 'squashed flies'. Three pennies bought contentment and a sixpence—a positiveuzzle. Chewing-gum was forbidden. Armed with these delicacies one was marched by forms from the Big Study to the Theatre. One never noticed the hardness of the seats when the lights went out and one wallowed in the comedy or thrills of the silent screen. The main film, Lon Chaney in *The Hunchback of Notre Dame*, Douglas Fairbanks Sr in *The Mark of Zorro*, Buster Keaton in *The Generals*, Harold Lloyd in *Safety Last*, was preceded by a cartoon—*Mutt & Jeff*, *Out of the Inkwell* or the precursor of *Mickey Mouse* now 50 years old, *Felix the Cat*.

The 'flicks' had a pianist of rare genius in D. Felix Hardy, affectionately named Horsa. Apart from the Classics he taught English and read the adventures of Brer Rabbit and Brer Fox with tremendous verve in a deep gravelly voice which was punctuated by guttural pauses.

When the 'talkies' came and Al Jolson prophetically warned, 'You ain't heard nothing yet!', the Ampleforth cinema lost something. The Wednesday evenings alternated with lectures illustrated by slides or recitals. Among these one recalls the great actor-manager, Forbes Robertson, declaiming *Hamlet* when in his sixties. Sir Richard Terry, organist at Westminster Cathedral, lectured on 'Sea Shanties' and the entertainer, Sterndale Bennett, sang in broad Somerset *Leanin' on a Gate beside the new-mown Hay*.

At the end of the Holy Week retreat came the 'Monks' Concert'. Lighter songs were sung by individuals or in groups. D. Stephen Marwood who had the versatility of the late Peter Sellers, used to mime the Ladies' Final at Wimbledon. With a handkerchief tied round his brow, he parried and thrust in imitation of the champion, Mlle Suzanne Lenglen.

Exhibition was an intimate event. Few arrived by car and the first Rolls parked next to a 'Baby Austin' attracted a gaping crowd. There was a Concert with the Orchestra under the baton of D. Bernard McElligott, 'Duck', and his successor, D. Lawrence Bevenot. Spontaneous applause greeted the tenor solo by D. Stephen who sang about 'the apple tree that leaned down low in Linden Lea' or the monarch who 'did like a bit of butter for his bread.'

This was the Saturday evening, the Prize Giving being in the morning. The monotony of calling out the names of prizewinners in each form—often the same name repeated yearly—was relieved by solo performances on the piano or other instrument; or an English Speech. The Lower School (JH) performed a One Act play written by D. Illyd Williams in French. This was light hearted and warmly applauded; a memory snapshot is of R. Braybrooke dressed as a 'dude' doing *Le Charleston*—the latest dance.

The XI wandered down for a Pavilion lunch before the OB's match. The parents and their sons were entertained to luncheon—consomme, salmon and

ice cream—in the Gym. Exhibition Sunday began with Pontifical High Mass and ended with the 'Play', co-produced by Frs Marwood and Maddox. Choice was limited to the 'Bard' or Barrie.

It must have been 50 years ago that the first Garden Party at the Castle was held.

The completion of the 'Science Wing' in 1927 meant that there was more 'room'. A 'conversazione' was added to Exhibition. The science-rooms became 'demonstration theatres' where the articulate, and not so articulate, gave short talks on 'scientific mysteries' from glass-blowing, liquid air, to a hidden beam which rang a bell once the circuit was broken. Art and artists also prospered. The Art Class which was first held in an attic at the top of the Old Building became an Art Room where not only drawing but painting and sculpturing in plasticene went on. An Art Exhibition was mounted.

In the JOURNAL (Spring, 1980) Fr Columba writes 'Societies have always been a feature of Ampleforth life.' The Senior Literary and Debating Society always met on a Sunday evening in the Library, under the Chairmanship of Fr Placid Dolan and Fr Oswald Vanheems. There was a membership of around forty; the alternative being 'serious reading' in 'Big Study'. Papers were read by boys or guests. Fr Vincent McNabb, OP, passionately urged the cause of Distributism. The Junior Debate was 'revived' and the first motion 'This House believes in a Channel Tunnel.' It didn't! The Music Society which used to meet in the Theatre achieved its own 'Room' in the 'Bell Passage' with a piano and gramophone. There was an attempt for the VIth form to be allowed 'wirelesses' but this 'privilege' was squashed. Jazz was frowned upon though a Band survived for a while under a Paul Bretherton but its 'sessions' were very 'hush-hush'.

A splinter group from the Junior Historical Society calling themselves 'The Modernists' had a short but merry life. A notice that caused a certain amount of ribald comment stated that 'A paper will be read at the next meeting entitled "The Possibility of a Moon Landing."'

Just as people and places, so will vocabulary have changed. It was shameful to be labelled 'swot' or 'pi' or to be suspected of 'clatting' (informing!). Corporal punishment (sent for stick) meant being beaten on the hands. If one had no tuck one hung around the Office with the plea 'On your wing?' Official reprimands of more than one sentence were called 'jaws'. 'Swankpots' came low in one's estimation and appreciation was limited to a tight-lipped 'not so dusty' or possibly 'good show!'

The year ended with the 'Leavers' Speeches'. The School were packed tightly around the Thompson table in the Library. Those who had no seats sat on the floor, squeezed into the alcove of the bow window. From this window the Head Monitor used to distribute letters each day at 11 am 'Break'. Everyone gathered on the Square, the name was called and the letter flung to the outstretched hands. The Head Monitor would begin with his 'farewell to all my greatness' and then the 'leavers' would add their own 'well chosen words'.

The builders had erected one of those huts which are part of any constructional undertaking. Gazing out of the window a nephew of the

Headmaster, Fr Paul Nevill, careful not to be accused of sentimentality, with a nod towards the wooden structure, remarked that 'on the whole I will miss THIS OLD (pause) SHACK.' His casual summing-up of this magnificent re-building programme was greeted with laughter and applause and became a lasting addition to Ampleforth vocabulary.

COMMUNITY NEWS

JOHN BARNABAS SANDEMAN 1910—1980

Se nascens dedit socium

(Lauds hymn of Corpus Christi)

John—later Barnabas—Sandeman was throughout life a splendid companion. The dulllest errand or most wearisome expedition would be transformed by his companionship. This gift of sociability was used to the full in his apostolate but consciously subject to the end in view, for he would at times make himself dull to avoid getting caught up in merely social engagements.

John was born in Oxford on 11th June 1910 as the fifth member of a family already consisting of three girls and a boy; a younger sister was to follow later. Their father, George David Sandeman, was an author and editor, and John was to inherit his literary bent. Apart from one English grandmother, the family was of Scottish extraction, their mother, Catherine Edith (née Brown), being a Scots Canadian. Both parents and the three elder children had been Presbyterians but had become Catholics partly as the result of internal dissension within the Church of Scotland around 1903. The family had come south to Oxford before John was born and, except for a couple of years back in Scotland when he was still very young, his home was to be there until he entered at Ampleforth.

He was a friendly, outgoing child, interested in what was going on around him. When not yet three he astonished the grown-ups at a children's party by suddenly getting up and executing a solo dance in imitation of a squib which had caught his fancy. Oxford was a pleasant place to grow up in: living between two rivers, it was natural that boating and swimming should be favourite occupations in summer and it was always easy to get out into the country.

John went to a small preparatory school in Oxford at the age of five. When he was eleven, nine months spent in Italy with some of the family proved particularly enriching for him. Besides learning Italian, he came into contact for the first time with the world of art, and his elementary knowledge of Latin acquired a new dimension among the excavations in the Roman forum. His character was also developing and he began to show an ability for helping others—whether it was a matter of a refractory electric iron baffling two Englishwomen, a plank across a river which had proved too hair-raising for one of the party, or the delicate task of preparing another member of the family to face confession in Italian. Of course he was a normal boy and squabbles inevitably arose: collections of postcards had to be clearly initialled on the back, and rival collections of coins were charged if possible with still greater emotional dynamism. All the same, something far more important was evident by this time: whether he told them or not, those who knew him took it for granted that John would be a priest. He had a decided inclination towards the things of God.

His elder brother Austin was already at school at Ampleforth and John's eagerness to follow him there could be gauged by his misery at a moment when it seemed that family funds might not rise to fees for a second boy. Fortunately it proved possible after all and he went to Ampleforth in 1922. One thing he reported at home was that, unlike some elder brothers, Austin did not ignore him but was in fact very kind to him. Although there was an age-gap of more than four and a half years between them, the two were inseparable in the holidays. This meant that John was initiated into interests of a more mechanical nature than he would have chosen if left to himself. Perhaps this was a good thing: he certainly showed considerable practical ability and real ingenuity in one or two areas, e.g. experimental photography.

Glancing through school notes in the Ampleforth Journal 1923—29, one gets an impression of an intelligent, rather diffident boy passing unobtrusively through the school, certainly not good at games but getting his swimming colours for all that. Gradually his own particular talents begin to emerge: we see him carrying off prizes for Greek, Latin and Physics and eventually becoming a house monitor.

A few incidents must be added to fill out this rather bald sketch. Once when sent to the Penance Walk for some offence he became so engrossed in a game he invented as he paced up and down, that he forgot to come off it. Evidently he could entertain himself as well as other people.

Shortly after leaving school, Austin crashed on a motor-bike and his leg was badly smashed. Recovery was a very long drawn-out affair and when at last his crutches could be discarded his delighted family wired the news to John at Ampleforth. The authorities were misled by the family code and gravely summoned him to enquire whether he had been betting!

When the time came for deciding what subjects he would specialise in, the classics and science masters contended for him. There was a parental interview with the headmaster and finally the boy himself was asked what he wanted to be. His answer 'a priest, Sir' tipped the scales in favour of the classics, but the science master still offered to give him special tuition.

On leaving school John went up to Oxford and read for Honour Mods and Greats at New College. He did not make the mistake of concentrating too narrowly on his own subject but was open to other interests as well. These included a passing enthusiasm for bell-ringing and a more serious commitment to the Catholic Evidence Guild. His first sermon, so he said, was preached to a statue of King Alfred and a cat in the square at Wantage. For exercise he rowed and once featured in Eights in New College III, which happened to do rather well in its low position on the river. A life-long friend of his from New College days writes:

I was captivated by his charm and earnestness and proud that he should take notice of one so frivolous and undecided as I was. Among my friends, who like many students would take up any point of view that had a passing appeal, John stood out as quite different, having a firmly held and cohesive set of beliefs which he was able to put forward with deeply held conviction and with such sweetness as to make us all aware and ashamed of the hollowness of

our views. Then came a memorable holiday in Greece where John astonished me by his quickness in picking up modern Greek. He delighted me by a kind of impishness and light-heartedness.

The two things went together—light-heartedness and a talent for languages. Where a more serious-minded student might stand tongue-tied abroad, worrying about points of grammar, John would splash ahead, making a joke of the whole thing but progressing rapidly. In 1930 he spent the summer vac in Germany. On the journey out, hearing someone else say 'Schnellzugzuschlag' as they passed the ticket-collector, he repeated the magic formula as he rushed past too. Confronted on arrival by an elderly countess who remarked how chilly it was, he cheerfully answered 'ja, schön' and flung open the window. One of his favourite German sentences was 'ich habe zwanzig Schwestern' (I have twenty sisters).

One of his Greats tutors, still happily with us, writes:

It was my good fortune that John Sandeman was one of my pupils on the history side of Greats at New College from 1930 to 1932. He was thoughtful, interested and very much alive. My most vivid memories of him then are of his delightful companionship on the reading parties I used to take in September to Seatoller House in Borrowdale and at Easter to the North Cornish coast. He fitted perfectly into such parties, happy and stimulating and enjoying pulling our legs 'as a Papist'.

Forty years later John's friendship with this tutor was to flower again as we shall see. Meanwhile he got a second in Greats and went down in 1932.

The question now arose, what sort of priest was he going to be? Fr D'Arcy had had his eye on him and rather hoped that he and another young man at Oxford would enter the Society together. John made a retreat on Jesuit lines to discover his true vocation. All considerations seemed to add up to: 'Go back to Ampleforth and enter there'. Humanly speaking this was rather a disappointment: at the time it would have seemed more exciting to respond to the challenge 'what shall I do for Christ my Lord?' within the Society of Jesus. Fortunately Fr Felix Hardy turned up in Oxford on holiday at this moment and saved the situation. 'You've got it wrong' he said, 'it's a matter of what Christ is going to do for you!' After that it was all right: John went to Ampleforth, was given the name of Barnabas—his own second choice—and was clothed on 19th September 1932. Just at first he wondered 'how long is this rest cure going to go on?'. This time it was Fr Placid Dolan who came to the rescue with his deep spiritual understanding and opened up a new and joyful outlook for Brother Barnabas.

It was a fair sized noviciate with Fr Laurence Buggins as novicemaster, a man one could not help trusting and respecting—blunt, straightforward and wholehearted in his vocation. Noviciate conferences may not have been all that inspiring, and conversation on noviciate walks was particularly sticky, but Brother Barnabas survived and was simply professed on 21st September 1933.

Two years later, to the astonishment of most people, his elder brother Austin, by then a Flight Lieutenant, decided to leave the Air Force and try his vocation at Ampleforth too. He entered the noviciate as Brother Michael in

September 1935 and was simply professed just before Brother Barnabas's solemn profession which took place on 21st September 1936.

Towards the end of his juniorate Brother Barnabas had been sent to St Benet's Hall to do his theology at Blackfriars. Fr Justin McCann encouraged him also to have some German lessons while he was in Oxford—a providential suggestion as things turned out. There was a special bond between the two, as Brother Barnabas took a genuine interest in Fr Justin's scholarly work.

On 23rd July 1939 Dom Barnabas was ordained priest. He was astonished to find himself so much aware of the grace given to him on that day and of the wonder of celebrating Mass. Two years later he had the joy of being present at his brother's ordination.

For Fr Barnabas there was no conflict between priesthood and school-mastering. Asked later in life whether the priestly part of him did not sometimes long for a more pastoral outlet, he replied 'not a bit!': he considered it just as much a priestly office to instruct the minds of the young, as to do organisational work in a parish. This reverence for human minds was the key to his success as a teacher.

This is how an Old Amplefordian saw it from the receiving end; he writes:

He was a remarkable teacher whose rich and endearing gift it was to combine infectious commitment to the subject with a perspective that always related the matter in hand to a larger scheme. He had in mind always what he called the 'main line' of European culture, from Homer through Virgil, Dante, Shakespeare, Goethe and on, more tentatively into the present. All the arts served to establish the line but as a teacher of classics he naturally stressed its literary aspect. In the Classics Room, long since debased into a mere store, his small class would be urged to an understanding of why Aeschylus or Horace were so 'frightfully' on the main line, *ἡ ἐνότης*; and the discussion would overflow into the period for preparation, which he had usually arranged to follow immediately; and he resumed in the next class, since after all we had done no 'prep'. How much more we gained from this than from any few paragraphs of 'Tully' that we might have construed in the time!

Nor was it only classics or the 'set pieces' of literature: we would look at the quirks of language: what a foreigner would make of 'Now then!' or 'Pretty ugly'; what religious or cultural factors made a German peasant say 'After all, he's a Christian' though he might mean no more than his English counterpart's 'He's a human being'; and whether there was, indeed, a counterpart; and why an Englishman, however much he might love it, found Italian such a 'blush-making' language.

We were fortunate, as indeed was he, that we worked in a system flexible and adult enough to allow time for such excursions which are surely just what 'humane studies' are about; a study not only of how a language is used but what it is worth using for.

At Ampleforth I was happier and luckier in my teachers than I had any right to expect. In the forefront, and with special affection I recall Fr Barnabas, united now to that 'main line' of illustrious souls whom he taught

his pupils, in some part, to recognise and to appreciate.

The year after his Ordination Fr Barnabas was appointed Junior Master, an office he held for six years. For some reason or other this appointment does not seem to have been an unqualified success. Perhaps with his youthful zeal and energy he was rather too anxious to scrape off the rust. Later on as director of the Juniors' studies he must have been invaluable.

From 1937 to 1974 he was the Librarian of the Abbey, holding that office longer than any other monk in living memory. His services to the library numbered more years than that, however: the two previous incumbents had welcomed his assistance, and he remained a willing support to his successor, both in controlling the budget of the Classics section, and in providing from his astonishing memory a ready answer to many an enquiry about manuscripts or rare printed books.

The minutes of the Abbot's Council inform us that on 9th September 1952 Fr Barnabas Sandeman was elected Secretary of the Council on his first appearance in that body. Some 750 pages of minutes follow in his hand before the following record of 25th August 1980:

Fr Abbot spoke of the immense debt of gratitude which Council owed to Fr Barnabas for his patient work over so many years. He had been secretary of Council (apart from one short break) since 1952 and during that time he had been an invaluable source of wise advice.

Three abbots had been grateful for the wisdom of his advice far beyond the limits of the Council meetings.

A totally new and far-reaching apostolate opened up for Fr Barnabas when he was asked to serve as chaplain to successive groups of Italian, German and Austrian prisoners in a POW camp near Ampleforth. He threw himself wholeheartedly into the task, spending Saturday nights at the camp, ministering to them on Sunday and then returning to Ampleforth for the week's work. The men responded warmly to his efforts on their behalf and he had many entertaining incidents to relate. Mass for the Italians was certainly 'living liturgy': a gramophone concealed beneath the altar might suddenly go off, or a bugle sound in his ear at the consecration. Then there were the Austrians who put on a splendid entertainment for him, to celebrate New Year 1946; the delicately painted programme was a real work of art.

But this was only one side of it all: he was dealing with men who might be agonising about their wives and children or the uncertainty of the future, and who were in any case enduring severe physical hardship themselves, and he felt their sufferings acutely. Though he tried to hold on to Dostoyevsky's formula 'not to let one's heart harden or bleed to death', it was a time of strain for him. He was becoming aware of his powers of love, sympathy and vision—this last in the sense that he was more aware than most of us of the opportunities of the moment. Vision can isolate a man, and in later life Fr Barnabas was to draw inspiration and comfort from Newman, to whom he prayed every day. But at the moment the infirmarian feared that the strain was telling on his health, so he was given six months off work. Because of all he had done for the POWs and his contact with refugees, he was invited to give a few short radio talks in German at

the end of 1945. His message, which is said to have made a deep impression, was full of humility, repentance, peace and encouragement. It opened with a quotation from a poem from the first world war:

Denn unser grosses stummes Händefalten

Ist nur gerichtet auf Gerechtigkeit.

—a couplet which almost defies translation but implies that the silent pleading of so many folded hands has but one object—justice.

The talks were delivered on consecutive Sundays, about three in all.

A further development was that Fr Barnabas was invited to attend a meeting at Holloway College, organised by the Committee of British Societies for Relief Abroad, for about eighty influential German women, Lutheran as well as Catholic. Only at the last moment did he discover that he was expected to give the opening address as Fr Agnellus Andrew was ill. He shut himself up in a room at Holloway and, with the help of the Holy Spirit and a competent human adviser, managed to prepare a talk which really spoke to the audience. By the end of the meeting Lutherans as well as Catholics were referring to 'our dear Fr Barnabas'.

The outcome of all this was that early in 1949 Cardinal Griffin wrote to Abbot Byrne asking whether Fr Barnabas would be a suitable person to act as liaison between the Allied Control Commission and the German hierarchy. With characteristic truthfulness Abbot Byrne cautiously replied that it would depend on the policy of the commission and the kind of people working on it. 'What I am trying to express is that he can deal very well with reasonable people, but obstinate prejudice (on either side) would reduce him to more complete helplessness and desperation than it would many others.' What light this throws on the characters of both abbot and monk! But Cardinal Griffin was evidently satisfied and Fr Barnabas was asked whether he would take on the work. Fr Paul Nevill was not unnaturally loathe to lose his classics master and thought it would be difficult to find a substitute; however, Fr Barnabas himself found two good candidates for the post in one afternoon, and when all necessary preparations had been made, set out for his year's work in Germany.

The headquarters of the Religious Affairs Department were then in Bünde but later on he was sometimes working elsewhere. A car and driver were always obtainable for visiting places within the British zone. Besides work at episcopal level there would be appeals from religious orders or isolated individuals. When visiting German monasteries more than twenty years later, if his name was mentioned one would still hear reactions such as: 'he got my uncle released when he was needed to look after the farm', or 'he persuaded the British to let me re-open my school', or even 'it was through him that you heard we needed choir books'. Clearly he was well liked and did a good job in Germany.

When the year was up he returned to Ampleforth and settled down again to teaching in the school with the added responsibility of professor of moral theology. For many years to come his summer holidays were spent in Germany or Austria with a number of intimate friends, through whom he also had links with Switzerland and Italy. He particularly loved mountain scenery and some of his closest friends witness to his energy and courage on occasional climbing

expeditions.

1967 was an important landmark in the life of Fr Barnabas for it was in that year that his work for contemplative nuns began. It all started with Abbot Hume's consulting him about a question which had arisen at a pastoral meeting as to how assistance could be provided for Carmelite nuns. Fr Barnabas proposed a scheme for a small commission, including a bishop as one of its members and a secretary to do the work. The next thing was that he was asked to see about implementing the scheme himself, and so the subcommission for Carmelites came into being, linked to the hierarchy's commission for religious. Fr Barnabas undertook his work with especial zeal as he had been familiar with matters relating to the apostolate of women in the Church literally since his teens. Of his three elder sisters one had become a Holy Child nun, the second a Carmelite and the third, a doctor, had been a missionary in Africa before devoting her life to psychiatric work for children in this country. So, given the chance now to help the Carmelites and later other contemplative nuns as well, he took it with both hands. A photograph of the former Father General of the Carmelites and Fr Barnabas, reproduced to commemorate an historic meeting of Carmelite nuns in England, has printed underneath it:

There are no words in which to express our gratitude to Fr Barnabas Sanderman OSB for all he has done for us as secretary of the Hierarchy's Sub-commission.

At the EBC general chapter in 1969 he was asked to be on a similar commission for Benedictine nuns. No time was wasted and two months afterwards the Free Association came into being. Fr Barnabas's commitments within the EBC had also increased considerably; in 1969 he was appointed Assessor and put on the constitutions commission. He also acted as secretary of chapter in this year as well as at the two subsequent general chapters in 1973 and 1977.

He was tireless in his work for nuns at both spiritual and organisational levels, serving communities and individuals with all the means in his power. A few years' experience made him increasingly aware of how badly in need of sound economic advice many communities were, and so in 1972 an Economic Commission was formed, to work in conjunction also with Anglicans. A central office was established with a secretary available for consultation by any of the contemplative communities. In the following year he was himself astonished to receive a phone call from a would-be benefactor—who wished to remain anonymous—offering funds to be available for the use of contemplative nuns. This was not only a great help from a material point of view but seemed an encouraging indication that God was well pleased with the work. The Holy Rood Trust was set up to administer the funds.

In 1973, a year joyfully celebrated by Fr Barnabas as his 'grand climacteric', renewed contact with his former tutor at New College led to the first of a series of five annual visits to the famous Chalet on the lower reaches of Mont Blanc, once the property of 'Sligger' Urquhart and still in use for reading parties. Besides the joy of an enriching friendship with his former tutor, he was glad to be in touch with keen young minds and especially welcomed the contacts with

Anglicans. Closely connected with his visits to the Chalet was the invitation he received to preach at New College after Evensong on Sunday 23 February 1975. This recognition by his old college meant a great deal to him, especially as he was also invited to say Mass in the chapel on the following morning, a Mass he offered for New College itself, 'New College', as he afterwards wrote to a friend, 'is so very much more than just "Oxford"'. .

This same year brought the sorrow of Fr Michael's death at the end of June. He had undergone a serious operation the week before but seemed to be making good progress. Fr Barnabas spent some happy hours with him on the 28th. Two days later Fr Michael collapsed unexpectedly and died before anyone from Ampleforth could reach him.

By this time two questions may well have arisen in the mind of an attentive reader: why was it that a man of such obvious ability occupied no position of special responsibility within his own monastery?—and what really made him tick or in other words what was his prayer-life like? An attempt will be made to answer both before going on to the last lap of his life.

The answer to the first is simple: it was his own choice. On the day Fr Paul Nevill died Abbot Byrne asked Fr Barnabas whether he would take on being headmaster. His considered reply was that if he were told to he would go down and address the boys that very evening, but if the choice were left to himself he would leave the job to another man—Fr William in point of fact. This was not an isolated decision; there were two or three others like it. He did not want professionalism or a 'career' to impede his search for God as a monk. Such decisions cost him a great deal: they were taken in faith and he could never be certain that he was not mistaken. By and large, facts seem to support the view that he was right: these renunciations left him free to assist successive abbots in an unofficial capacity, to do much for the Congregation and especially to work for the welfare of contemplative nuns.

People have sometimes spoken of the impression it made on them to see Fr Barnabas at prayer. Probably few of us could say, as he could: 'prayer has always been a delight to me'. At the heart of his prayer life was his sense of sonship—a realisation that despite our sinfulness we can all claim a place within the words of the Father: 'This is my beloved Son in whom I am well pleased.' In that place he prayed and to it he returned for strength and healing. Hence his joy and resilience. This filial attitude also informed his relations with his superiors, including those younger than himself. An amazing incident illustrates this. He was setting off on a journey once with an abbot formerly junior to himself. They arrived too early at York station so sat down to have a cup of coffee. Fr Barnabas was so intent on being filial and leaving it to the abbot to make the first move that the train came in and went off without them!

On 15 October 1977 Fr Barnabas, 'green with envy', watched the three monks destined for the experimental contemplative foundation at Little Crosby set off in the strangely loaded vehicle. He had taken considerable interest in their plans and given them warm support, but by this time there was more to it than that: he was being powerfully drawn in the same direction himself. He obtained leave to spend the summer holidays of both 1978 and '79 at Little

Crosby and eventually to his immense joy was sent to join the community as a permanent member as from July 1980. His enthusiasm for the simplicity of the life led there, the fraternal transparency of the brethren and their openness to all who cared to drop in, knew no bounds. To him it was somehow or other the land of vision and intimately connected with the coming of the Kingdom for which he longed and was praying without reservation: 'so' he explained 'anything may happen!'. He thought if he got there he might manage to go off with a 'whoop of joy instead of a geriatric whimper'. 'What a most extraordinary favour it is', he wrote 'that I should have this violent vocation so late in life.' At his last Christmas on earth he preached two memorable homilies at Stanbrook: one before the feast on the theme 'Come off it!' and one on Christmas Day—surely amongst the shortest ever delivered—on 'listening to the Word in silence'. Little Crosby stood precisely for both these things.

He arranged to go there on the first possible day after 11 July. Meanwhile he enjoyed the Westminster celebrations to the hilt: 'a most worthy, splendid and joyful occasion'. 14 July was 'B Day' for him—his entrance day at the Barn. Three weeks later he wrote in what he termed his 'cancellaresca geriatrica'—for type-writers have no place at Little Crosby—'Meanwhile the Barn is wholly delightful . . . life is energetic and I think I may have to accept certain physical remissions . . . our new site is on the estate of v. friendly nursing nuns . . . so unless I succeed in falling dead on the compost heap or being fatally mugged in Liverpool—my highest ambition—my dying pillow will probably be in an expensive nursing home. . . .'

Several years ago Fr Barnabas had been warned that his heart condition was none too good but apart from taking the prescribed pills he did not make much alteration in his normal way of living. When begged to spare himself he replied with the unanswerable question 'what for?'. So at Little Crosby, as one would expect, he worked hard in the garden, probably rather too hard.

All three professed members of the community intended to return to Ampleforth on 11 August for the special renewal retreat. As they walked along the track to the main road chatting together, Fr Barnabas suddenly put down his bag, said 'Oh, I'm so sorry', fell to the ground and died.

His rocket-like departure was of course a terrible shock to all who knew him, but most especially to the brethren who were with him. However, at a deeper level one was forcibly reminded of Christ's words: 'if you loved me you would indeed be glad'. Fr Barnabas's death was, as someone pointed out, his contribution to renewal in the centenary year of St Benedict.

The first 'white' Requiem and funeral at Ampleforth, with Cardinal Hume as chief celebrant, were extraordinarily beautiful: the Cardinal, Fr Abbot and Abbot Sillem all bore testimony to their appreciation of the life and work of Fr Barnabas. When the long procession had wound its way up through the Monks' Wood, and the last rites were over, a strong sense of the power and joy of the Resurrection remained with the onlookers.

Spera in eo et ipse faciet Ps.36.

REMINISCENCES OF SIR CHRISTOPHER COX NEW COLLEGE

It was my good fortune that John Sandeman (as he then was) was one of my pupils on the history side of Greats at New College from 1930 to 1932. He was thoughtful, interested and very much alive. My most vivid memories of him then are of his delightful companionship on the reading parties I used to take in September to Seatoller House in Borrowdale—base of the famous Cambridge weekend manhunts inspired by the Trevelyan—and at Easter to the North Cornish coast. He fitted perfectly into such parties, happy and stimulating and enjoying pulling our legs 'as a Papist'. One always knew he was rooted in a strongly Catholic family in North Oxford, and it seemed only the fulfilment of his natural destiny when we heard years later that he was a monk teaching at Ampleforth.

Just when I did hear that I cannot remember. For my own career was soon unexpectedly diverted, first by a pressing and quite unforeseen call to go 'on secondment' from New College to the Sudan for two or three years to help direct education at what seemed likely to be a turning point in that country's history, and then, after one term back at New College, by being drafted for no fewer than thirty years during and after the War, ranging much of the world as Educational Adviser to the Colonial Office and later to Overseas Aid Ministries; but always with a toe-hold at New College, where I would have heard, with joy but without surprise, that John Sandeman was now Father Barnabas O.S.B. We may have been then only in very occasional contact but he was not the kind of person you forget.

The time came when I was able to make some return to New College for letting me continue to regard it as my home by, when possible, helping to sponsor reading parties—not now to Seatoller but to that most famous seat of Oxford reading parties, F.F. ('Sligger') Urquhart's Chalet in the French Alps at 5,600 ft on an outlying spur (the Prarion) of Mont Blanc between the Chamonix valley and St Gervais. Urquhart of Balliol, the first Roman Catholic—so one always heard—to become an Oxford don since the Reformation, had made this Chalet, built in 1865 by his extraordinary father, his summer home where he welcomed reading parties throughout the Long Vacation.

Had John Sandeman come up to New College only one year later than he did, it would not have been my last Seatoller reading party but the first in which I was involved at the Chalet that (surely) he would have been asked to join. For in 1932 Sligger had become too ill to face the altitude at his beloved summer home, and I found myself one of the young dons who were charged by him to keep the Chalet as an institution going, as between us we did each year until the War. But nearly 30 more years were to pass before, instead of my Chalet visits, stolen during my 'leave', being irregular and for the most part parasitic on other

parties, I was able from 1966 onwards, with the approach of retirement and the prospect of continuous rather than occasional residence at New College, to plan again to sponsor—though only with the help as ‘managers’ of young members of the Senior Common Room—a programme of annual Chalet reading parties for several weeks each summer.

Urquhart’s parties long before had traditionally involved a Catholic priest, for many years the scholarly Abbé Klein, and later, according to his biographer, when Sligger built a simple chapel, ‘one or two of the Downside Fathers’ who ‘had become regular visitors to the Chalet’. I was soon dreaming, as a vista of annual New College parties opened up in spite of my own advancing years, that Barnabas—the Sandeman of Seatoller and North Cornwall—might find it possible to join us. True, he would find conditions far rougher than in Sligger’s day. There had never been electricity, just candles and lamps for lighting, but Sligger had had a staff—cook and maid and *petit facteur* to bring up provisions daily, and caretaker to see that the Chalet itself and its approaches were kept clean and in repair. All this had gone with the War, and we found ourselves thrown back on our own cooking and shopping and depending for much else on the warmth of our friendship with the French family who had for generations kept the mountain hotel 20 minutes walk above us on the Prarion, which Chaletites by tradition still called the Pavillon, its humbler title in a different century. That Barnabas would be put out by the rough conditions of the post-War Chalet never entered my head, but that he would enrich the parties immeasurably I never had the slightest doubt, though we had hardly met since he was an undergraduate. And for five successive summers (1973-77) the dream came true. His first visit was for three days, his second for six and his third for a week. The series had begun at about the time that Barnabas had attained his ‘grand climacteric’, as he enjoyed calling it, and by its end he had the supreme blessing of participating in the celebrations that followed the translation of his revered Abbot and in the ceremonial rejoicings within the Benedictine foundation of Westminster Abbey. And for Barnabas himself a new life opened of helping to launch, in his old age, the 43rd Benedictine house at Little Crosby. How fortunate were those in the Chalet parties he had visited from 1973 to 1977, when a month’s travel visiting monasteries and convents and a short climbing holiday, and now the Chalet visit also, were still a part of his way of life.

During those visits Barnabas fitted in as naturally as he had into those of more than 40 years before. No longer, of course, the happy undergraduate enjoying talking ‘as a Papist’—though Stephen Tucker detected still ‘a slight hint of self-mockery’—‘us RC’s’—which Stephen thought made him so open to new ideas—like going to Little Crosby—even though in manner he was everything that one might think a traditional Benedictine ought to be. But by then Stephen had come to know him well. For myself, and for that Chalet party of 1973 none of whom knew him, Barnabas came transmuted into the serene Benedictine teacher and monk, tonsure winged with silver hair, whose unassuming but deep interest in Chalet life and history and individual Chaletites carried its own welcome and put everyone at ease.

Each Chalet party interested him afresh. There were indeed some sides of

the life that, as one looks back, appealed to him less than others, though I never remember him seeming bored; the games around the house, for instance, with their traditional and distinctive rules, that absorbed the occasional afternoon (Chalet cricket) and filled in many odd moments in afternoon and early evenings (Chalet tennis or golf), he was happy to watch or even at cricket, as the photographs show, to umpire; but he did not play. So too with individual Chaletites he was courteously interested in all, with an eye on idiosyncrasies which he enjoyed exploring when he and I went for short walks together. With some he seemed to sense, and gladly to respond to, some half felt need for the counsel he might provide. With others he would soon find a great deal in common, and these became firm friends, like Stephen Tucker (now Tutor at Chichester Theological College) or Christopher de Hamel (scholar of manuscripts at Sotheby’s), who, when they could, accepted invitations to Ampleforth and did their utmost to enable others to do likewise. But I never sensed uneasiness or suspicion in the parties Barnabas visited, and the grief of many who had just walked or talked with him then, when they heard of his death, has been very real; their lasting Chalet memories had been enriched.

Barnabas’s special interest in those with whom he had much in common would be matched by their own curiosity which helped, as more than one photograph illustrates, to bring them under his spell. Stephen Tucker testifies to this sense of curiosity ‘at least among those who were drawn to him.’ ‘I always found in him’, he writes, ‘a very curious combination of remoteness or perhaps rather, reticence, combined with the always kind and interested enthusiasm for whatever one was doing’. The photographs, I think, illustrate this too, the natural dignity and composure that went with his calling but the absorption evident in so many of his talks with individuals, whether at the dining table at the Chalet (where Harold Macmillan and his contemporaries had dined long ago), or while doing household chores like scraping potatoes and washing up—there is a particularly happy photograph of Barnabas carrying a tray of peaches, accompanying a sack-laden Christopher de Hamel home from shopping; or with our good friends the French family at the Pavillon where each party had one ritual dinner and the photos show Barnabas happily taking part as absorbed in his talk with the civilized and charming grandmother (Madame Orset) as with her equally charming married granddaughter (Claudine). Or in the salon, in the evening or on a wet afternoon, usually quiet against a background of reading, but with zest and verve if the dialogue he relished should open up. And when intrigued by the conversation he enjoyed airing his views, lightly but not without a certain sharpness. Tucker remembers such moments:

characterised by his most typical posture at the table—with his head back and to one side and the right hand ready to accompany some question, usually along the lines of ‘Have you read . . .’ or ‘Do you know . . .’

One of the photographs shows just this as he intervenes with hand raised and stabbing finger as he addresses Professor Nicholas right across the salon. He might be roused by all sorts of topics—Tucker remembers obscure German theologians, and T.S. Eliot (no favourite)—or it might be calligraphy—or the

fascination which the Bloomsbury cult had long held for him—and I remember, in our talks alone, a very different kind of amused and fond but inexhaustible fascination with Anglicanism! In such photos he is seen animated and often smiling; I know none of him laughing. (My favourite photograph is that taken on his first short visit in 1973—there is a twinkling and affectionate message in his eyes as I took a photo through the kitchen hatch of his dining with us, and he turns around as if to confirm that my dream that he should visit us had indeed come true.)

Then there were gentle walks on the Prarion, often with his old tutor the 'Patron' in full but not unshared flow, as they talked about contemporaries of his New College days (especially Murray Dickson), or ways in which the classics should not be taught, and Barnabas would ask innumerable questions about 'the Sligger' (as he always called Sligger Urquhart) and about many of the names in the Chalet Visitors Books, particularly Catholics like Ronnie Knox and David Knowles of whose gifts and idiosyncrasies he knew so much. On longer walks there was not much time to talk. The Chalet Visitors Book for 1975 shows Barnabas, within a day or two of his arrival, grand climacteric or no, spending from 06.35 until 19.30 with a kilted Scottish companion in an attempt, thwarted by thunder storms, on one of the two distant peaks of the Varens—and this at the beginning of a month that would include duty visits to convents or monasteries, and also scaling some 4,000 metre peak despite his age.

But it is quite wrong to think of Barnabas only talking or walking. My guess is that he loved, almost most of all at the Chalet, the unbroken quiet of the long still sunlit mornings reading on the Chalet lawn, with the larches and the blue lupins and far away the distant line of the Aravis, in the keen air at once stimulating reflection and soothing with a sense of *la paix de la grande nature*. If the silence was broken, it would be quietly by some enquirer who would not disturb, and for the likes of whom Barnabas was always accessible. This too photographs confirm.

Barnabas's reading and questioning about the Chalet's history took him back to its foundation by Sligger Urquhart's father, 'that eccentric and intransigent crusader', David Urquhart, in the 1860s. A maverick ex-diplomat of private means, he had undergone a Damascene conversion in the late 1820s when, visiting border fighting that had broken out between Turks and Russians near Kars before the formal outbreak of hostilities, he was astonished to be told by the Turks he spoke to that they could not return Russian fire when war had not been declared. When Urquhart expostulated, 'one of the soldiers reached for his musket and, kissing the stock, said "Unless I use this blessed by God, it is put in my hands by the devil"'. This was the turning point in David Urquhart's life. He and his wife, fervent Turkophiles, dedicated themselves to the prohibition of undeclared war. Convinced at last that their only hope lay in the supreme authority of the Vatican, their passionate earnestness of purpose became focussed on the approaching Vatican Council of 1870. Monsignors as well as Pashas, so the biographers relate, ascended by mule the 3,000 or so feet the Chalet which the Urquharts had built, at the precise altitude they had both

noted as conducive alike to peace of mind and intensity of concentration. Monsignor Mermilod, Bishop of Hebron, called the Chalet 'the roof of the world', and today readings towards the end of dinner from that minor Victorian classic, M.C. Bishop's *Life of Mrs Urquhart*, about early life at the Chalet occur once on all but the least historically minded of New College parties. By a surprising coincidence the President of our Middle Graduate Common Room early in the Barnabas epoch happened to be a friendly and cultured young Turkish philosopher. He and his wife came to Barnabas's second Chalet party in 1974, and their happy conjunction, immortalized by the camera at an exceptionally large dinner swollen by visitors, recalled David Urquhart's contacts of long ago with Vatican and Sublime Porte. The Denks, who were again members of Barnabas's third Chalet party in 1975, were strongly drawn towards him, and though Muslim, came to New College Chapel when Barnabas was invited by one of the Chaplains, John Muddiman, 'manager' of the first three parties Barnabas had visited, to preach there. (I suspect this was the memorable visit of February 1975 that meant so much to him and to all who met him at a welcoming party.)

It is right here to add that at all five of the Barnabas parties a New College Chaplain was either manager or at the party. On his final visit the College's present Chaplain, Christopher Dent, was co-manager; on his fourth party the newly appointed Christopher Dent was only a visitor sampling the Chalet and it is a tribute both to Barnabas and to the Junior Fellow who was that year's manager (1976), Norman Vance, that the latter, who had met Barnabas there the previous year, was a staunch Northern Irish Presbyterian! With parties selected by such managers there was certain to be no conscientiously abrasive humanist, such as the other fortnightly New College party occasionally included. It would not have been fair to bring Barnabas to a Chalet that contained an element hostile on principle; though he could of course have coped.

As things were, the Masses which Barnabas said each morning in his room, using the vestments left from Urquhart's day when the Chalet had its own Chapel that fell down during the War, were, at least for some of those attending them, the most vividly remembered moments of his visits: as Stephen Tucker writes, 'with the morning light coming in through the balcony window behind him—very still and simple and natural—even though we were all Anglicans.' For them it would be their first introduction to the Roman Catholic church, and for many it would lead on to visits to Ampleforth and much more than that. When near the end of the Barnabas epoch I had had a long and serious illness resulting from an operation that went wrong, Barnabas was able to come south for one of the two 'Get Well' parties at New College in, I think, February 1977 to celebrate my recovery, and Stephen Tucker, then at Cuddesdon Theological College, promoted his visit there to talk to the students about the Benedictine movement. On Sundays at the Chalet the photographs show Barnabas in cassock on the lawn; on arrival or departure or dining at Pavillon or Chalet he would be in straight clerical dress; on walks or at household chores or on the lawn he would be informality itself, in short sleeves or jersey as weather might

dictate. I never saw him in a hat, except the Basuto straw hat on loan at the Chalet and, reading on a very hot day on the lawn, a kind of black tam-o-shanter.

Those parties when Barnabas visited us had indeed, for me and many others, a new dimension. Short as his visits were, as I look back over a connection with the Chalet covering more than half a century, I think of those five parties as for me a culmination that was unique.

FR CYPRIAN BROOMFIELD

Harold Cyprian Broomfield was born on 4th August, 1894 at King's Somborne, Hampshire. He became a Catholic in 1925, and was clothed as a novice by Abbot Matthews at Ampleforth on 19th September, 1932. He made his solemn profession in 1936. As a junior monk he did secretarial work for Fr Paul Nevill, the Headmaster.

Ordained priest in 1939, he went that year as assistant priest to Harrington, Cumberland. The following year he joined the staff at Workington, and in 1943 returned to Harrington as parish priest, and remained there for twelve years. Those were probably the happiest and most fruitful years of his priesthood.

In 1955 he was appointed parish priest of St Oswald's, Warrington, where he found the climate milder, the people less responsive, and himself at sixty-one faced with a fast-expanding parish of a very awkward shape.

In 1961 his rheumatism was worsening, his sight deteriorating, and he worked on for a year without an assistant. In 1962 he was retired owing to ill health to be chaplain to the sisters at St Vincent's, Kingussie, Inverness-shire. He remained there for eighteen years until his death on 5th September, 1980 at the age of eighty-six.

Fr Cyprian was both tough and sensitive, in the best sense of both words. A man who carried a much bigger man than himself, suffering from shell-shock, out of the crater left by a shell which narrowly missed them both in the trench warfare of World War I, had to be tough. But he never talked much about that. He could be tough with parishioners who made unreasonable demands, and tough in defending parishioners who needed help. At the same time he was also sensitive and sympathetic to the dispositions, circumstances and needs of those with whom he was dealing.

In the churches of which he had the care he paid much attention to quality and taste, whether in furnishings, vestments, flowers or anything else concerned with dignified worship.

A lover of plants and flowers, and a knowledgeable one, he kept a small piece of garden weedless even up to his last years. He was also a talented musician, with a wide knowledge of classical music, and considerable skill and sensitivity at the piano and the organ.

A keen sense of humour helped to carry him through the humdrum events of everyday life with an appreciation of the odd quirks of character in those among whom he worked—an appreciation which was always kindly and understanding.

Deteriorating sight in later years brought many trials, but none so great as the difficulty of reading his breviary.

DIARY

Brother Terence went to Canada at the beginning of September and is living at St Basil's College, 95 St Joseph's Street, Toronto, M5S 2R9. There is a Community of about 40 students, half of whom are Basilians, and some 20 or more other Basilian priests. He is studying theology at St Michael's College which is next door and is part of the University. He may be able to complete a 1st degree in one year and go on to take a licentiate in his second year. Fr Abbot writes:

The Abbots' Congress began with a Symposium for which all the Abbots and Superiors of the Benedictine and Cistercian communities across the world came together probably for the first time in history. There were nearly 500 of them plus some 50 or more Abbesses and Prioresses representing the Nuns and Sisters. Limitations of space and finance made it impossible to invite all the Superiors of nuns. We met in the main lecture room of the Augustinianum, which was equipped for simultaneous translation.

Fr Tillard spoke on 'The Rule as a Living Guide for the Monks of Today'. He saw the discipline of the Rule as creating a spiritual space in which a monk could seek God and live out the Gospel to the full; and in this way both provide a witness to the world and give much support to all who come to share in the life of a monastery in one way or another.

Archbishop Rembert Weakland spoke on the Benedictine Monastery and its role in the local church. He emphasized that a monastery is not a little church on its own, but very much part of the local church in which it has a special role to play as a spiritual centre and peaceful meeting place both for Catholics and Christians of our sister churches.

Frau Laurien, a Landminster of culture in Germany, spoke on the Benedictine Monastery in today's society and showed how all the values upheld by St Benedict are extremely relevant to the problems in society today.

On the fourth day we all went in coaches to Monte Cassino where the Pope joined us for a concelebrated Mass, and afterwards we were all given lunch in their vast refectory. The Pope came and spoke to us all individually in their equivalent of the Prior's gallery which is over 200 yards long, and wide enough to take three cars abreast driven at speed!

Representatives from communities in the Third World had been invited to the Congress and they had an opportunity to speak to us on the morning of the last day of the Symposium. They had many good things to say, especially about poverty and the real meaning of Faith and being a Christian. This was in many ways the most valuable and refreshing part of the whole event.

The others then departed and the Benedictine Abbots settled down to the Abbots' Congress in Sant'Anselmo. The church was used as the meeting hall and proved excellent. It was equipped for simultaneous translation and at this, and at the previous symposium, Fr Mark translated from French into English. Fr Barnabas was to have been there to translate from German and Italian into English. We had our daily Mass at Santa Sabina, an ancient Roman basilica nearby, where we just fitted into the apse and the enclosed

choir with its raised ambos. The matter of the meeting was exceptionally dull, being confined to the administration of Sant' Anselmo and a new addition of the laws controlling Sant' Anselmo and the Confederation as a whole.

The week was relieved by a day-long expedition to Norcia where we were most generously received by the Mayor and his Councillors, and after Mass we were all made Honorary Citizens of the town. The Church where we had Mass was built over the remains of houses dating from the 2nd century AD which could have been the birthplace of St Benedict.

The Congress concluded with a visit to Subiaco the day after the Pope and the Bishops of the Synod had been there. The following day I left Rome feeling very tired after the two weeks of meetings. Fr Mark and I then had a very pleasant holiday mainly at Novalesa in the extreme north of Italy close to the French frontier.

A new Catalogus listing all the Benedictines of the world has been published. Its statistics show that during the last five years the number of monks has decreased by 7% and now stands at 9,610. But on the other hand the number of those professed during the last five years has increased by 8%, and the number of novices recorded, by 13.6%. The same is true of the nuns and sisters, and the pattern seems to be roughly uniform across the world with the exception of the Cassinese Congregation in Italy.

Fr Mark was to have been back at the Abbey this year, but while out in Rome Fr Abbot received an urgent appeal that he should be allowed to return to Rome for three years to act as Personal Assistant to the President of the Liturgical Institute at Sant' Anselmo and also as Administrator of the Library and Resources Centre for the Institute.

Brother Wulstan returned to Rome in the middle of October; having completed his basic theological course he is now studying patrology at the Augustinianum and he will obtain a licentiate at the end of two years.

Brother Paul has joined him there and is also living at Sant' Anselmo but will do his studies at the Beda College. This has the great advantage that he can study in English and that their system is largely the English one of a limited number of lectures with essays and tutorials.

Brother Bernard is back in Cambridge at Benet House for his second year at the end of which he should get a post-graduate degree in theology.

Fr Cyprian has joined Fr Philip and Fr Alberic at St Benet's Hall which makes a good nucleus of a monastic community. There is also an American monk and a Franciscan there and we hope that in future years there will be a larger number of monks. Fr Cyprian is working on a doctorate thesis about Meister Eckhart, an outstanding spiritual writer whose works are little known especially in this country.

Brother Alexander was in Sant' Anselmo for two weeks over the half-term and Retreat to make contact with Fr Cardign, the monk of Solesmes who is a leading authority on plainchant and teaches at Musica Sacra in Rome.

December 10th—Fr Jerome came to Ampleforth to recuperate after three weeks

in hospital recovering from pleurisy and pneumonia. He was able to return to Knaresborough in time for 1st January, and is now in good health. Fr Boniface supplied at Knaresborough in his absence.

December 17-18th—We had two days of Recollection in preparation for Christmas. We started with a Chapter on the evening of the 16th and we had a Penance Service on the 17th conducted by Fr Aelred Burrows.

December 17th—Fr Abbot instituted Brothers Alexander, Peter, Daniel and Bernard to the Ministry of Acolyte and subsequently a few days later to that of Reader.

December 18th—In the evening we had a dinner in the Upper Building for the Staff and their wives. Rather fewer attended than last year but it was clearly enjoyed.

December 19th—Fr Gordon completed his month's training at Cranwell where he had been commissioned as a Flight Lieutenant on 23rd November. It was a physically demanding course. He had two weeks' leave before being posted to RAF Locking, Weston Super Mare, Avon, which is the RAF No 1 Radio School. He is also Chaplain to the Station at St Athan which is nearly 100 miles away and is in fact quite near Cardiff.

Fr Abbot went to Newcastle to record a four minute epilogue or message, to be broadcast by Tyne Tees TV as the last programme of the year.

End of December—At the request of Bishop Holland, Fr Jonathan was seconded from Bamber Bridge for six months in order to help with the preparation and leading of the International Eucharistic Congress in Lourdes in July. There will be 2,000 delegates from this country which will include 300 youth delegates. Fr Jonathan has been appointed National Co-ordinator with special responsibility for youth. His task is to gather the youth delegation and in so far as possible, ensure that those who go are delegates from much larger groups at home, so that the effect of the Congress will be widespread and lasting and encourage as many people as possible to greater devotion to the Eucharist. For the duration of his task he is living at 5 Brentford Avenue, Aigburth, Liverpool, but he will be involved in much travelling. He works from the Liverpool Cathedral House. Fr George has gone to Bamber Bridge to help in his absence.

January 1st—Bishop Augustine Harris ordained Brother Bernard as Deacon and afterwards he was joined by some 15 of his clergy for our traditional New Year lunch.

January 9th—There was a small gathering of Old Boys for dinner in Liverpool, attended by Fr Abbot.

Fr Abbot went on to stay the weekend at the Barn House. They have been joined by Brother Francis Johnson who has come from Pluscarden for a year. Fr Hilary Costello from Mount St Bernard was staying with them for three weeks. Later in January, Julian Barber decided to leave. They are still awaiting planning permission for their proposed new monastery on the Ince Blundell Estate.

January 10th—Fr Leo Caesar was taken to hospital in Hereford. He rapidly improved and will shortly be returning to the Convent at Bartrestree where they now have a comfortable ground floor flat within the convent, where he can live much more comfortably than in his house.

January 26th—Fr Abbot went to the Conference of Major Religious Superiors at Swanwick. This year it was attended by some of the Vicars for Religious including Fr Bernard. The Conference was about the Easter People and was addressed by Archbishop Worlock, Fr Patrick Crowley and Miss Ann Forbes of the Leeds Justice and Peace Commission.

February 2nd—The television documentary on Cardinal Basil was given its preview in London and was attended by Fr Martin, Fr Geoffrey, Fr Dominic and Fr Felix, together with many relatives of the Cardinal and a large gathering of reporters.

AMPLEFORTH STUDENT CONFERENCE

The Christmas meeting of the Student Conference took place from 27th December to 31st December, in St Cuthbert's House. Twenty-two members attended and became involved in setting up a permanent structure for the community. A council was elected and also a chairman. The community aims to meet three times a year at Christmas, Easter, and for a week in the summer. It is open to any young Catholic who wishes to be part of a body learning to live in a full authentic Catholic Christian way, alive to the movement of the Holy Spirit. **Will Nixon** (D 78) and **John Wilson** (J 74) were the resident OAs, but **Paul Cronin** (O 78) came briefly. Tim Sanderson (Middlesbrough), Greg Curtis (Glasgow), Michael Gardner (Preston Catholic College), **John Wilson** (J 74) and (treas) Jose Hardcastle (York) formed the council.

RENEWAL LEADERS' GRANGE WEEKEND

Leaders of prayer groups in the Middlesbrough diocese met again in the Grange from 9th—11th January. Twenty members were selected to attend and Richard and Rosemary Merrin joined them from Manchester to add support, wisdom and advice. An intense series of discussions took place based on Ted Donovan's article *A NEW THING*. A Diocesan council was set up to be a minimum structure in the area. The spirituality of the weekend revolved around the idea of the Christian community—how it was made up, the relationship of the prayer group community to the parish, the development from prayer group to sharing community and then to covenanted community. Perhaps the overall awareness was the impossibility of living the Christian life without a supporting community, and this applied perhaps more to lay people than is normally realised. However it was seen that once the guidelines had been laid down, it was up to each prayer group community to move forward as, under the direction of the Holy Spirit, it seemed proper for it.

FR PIERS GRANT FERRIS

Fr Piers Grant Ferris hit the national headlines in January when he was reported missing, and eventually presumed dead on Mount Aconcagua in South America. As long ago as 1965 he had formed the project of celebrating Mass on the summit of the highest peak in every continent, to pray for the conversion of that continent. Mount Kilimanjaro, the highest mountain in Africa, was an

easy start, at 20,000. For the next decade Fr Piers devoted his mountaineering time to learning the trade in the Alps, and in 1974 he celebrated Mass in an igloo on top of Mont Blanc—the Mass of St Benedict, patron of Europe. Next it was the turn of the Americas, North and South, whose highest peak is Mount Aconcagua in the Andes. In 1980 it conquered not Fr Piers but his companion with frostbite, so that both had to turn back; but on the 9th January 1981, he planted a large cross on the summit, and then celebrated Mass, in the company of a Mexican climber. It was perfect weather, but on the descent, as evening fell, Fr Piers fell behind another climber who was showing him a short cut across a glacier. With virtually no food and no sleeping bag, he was sustained for eight days by his faith, a handful of sweets and four pairs of thermal underwear, through a series of adventures which would make anyone's hair but his own stand on end—sliding to a stop at the edge of a scree inches short of a thousand foot drop; falling down a crevasse but getting caught on a ledge—until eventually he casually fell in with three soldiers on mules, out shooting hares, some thirty miles from the summit. It was considered impossible that anyone should survive this long, and Fr Piers was welcomed and fêted as a walking miracle. For the time being, he says, his plans to climb Everest are in cold storage, but plans to climb Mount Cook, the highest peak of Australasia, are brewing.

OUR PRINTERS

On the 11th June 1981, our Printers, the Quidenham Carmelite Monastery in Norfolk, are making a new monastic foundation at Sclderder, between Looe and Polperro in Cornwall, and our prayers and good wishes (and we are sure those of our readers) go with them.

Among the eleven members of the new community (ten nuns and one postulant), are several who have worked on the JOURNAL: Sr Magdalen, with whom we first discussed the possibility of printing the JOURNAL at Quidenham (it was the day of the great gale on 2nd January 1976) and who was Manager of the Press when it was first printed at Quidenham; Sr Jane who drafted much of the last four issues; Sr Elizabeth who has done much of the artwork, and Sr Teresa.

Later Quidenham is to make a further monastic foundation at Walsingham. Elsewhere in this JOURNAL, in the Old Amplefordian Notes, there is an extract from a letter of Sr Teresa about these foundations, and also about Old Amplefordian contributions to the Walsingham foundation.

AMPLEFORTH COLLEGE FARM

The College Farm consists of 426 hectares (1,052 acres) which in 1970 supported a 120 cow dairy herd, a 200 head beef-fattening unit, young stock, and about 100 hectares (250 acres) of spring barley. The beef stock were supported on about 80 hectares (200 acres) of low-lying marshland which was

impossible to stock heavily or to cultivate. Under the management of Hughie Gray, and on the advice of outside farming consultants, it was decided in 1973 to undertake a development programme which aimed to increase the usable arable land and to increase the size of the dairy herd. The foundation of this programme was a massive drainage scheme of 324 hectares (800 acres).

The development programme still has three years to run, but by the end of 1980, 280 hectares (690 acres) have been drained and the results are beginning to show. Sandy Graham has been managing the Farm since 1978 and the 1980/81 cropping programme shows that 260 hectares (640 acres) are now under cultivation compared to the 100 hectares (250 acres) in 1970. The worst of the marshland in the centre of the valley has been drained and is now available for cultivation or good quality grass leys for the dairy herd. The area which remains to be drained is that between Amit Hill and Lion Wood Hill which at



Sandy Graham



Reg Simpson

present is used for rough grazing of the young stock. By draining this land, and reseeded it with grass, it is hoped to keep the same number of young stock on a smaller acreage and recover more land for arable crops. Another result of the drainage scheme is that it is now possible to make more use of the winter sown cereal and the 1980/81 cropping programme shows that 183 hectares (448 acres) were sown with winter wheat, winter barley and oil seed rape, leaving only 77 hectares (192 acres) of spring barley to be sown. All this expansion of arable farming will increase still more the load on our capable foreman, Reg Simpson.

The other major development on the Farm has been the building up of the dairy herd. This has increased from 120 milking cows in 1970 to 233 cows in



John Dawson

Bill Calvert

1980. With the improvement of the grass leys due to the drainage, these cows are now grazing 39 hectares (96 acres) and a further 53 hectares (131 acres) are used for silage. The silage provides fodder not only for the milking cows but for the 128 young stock kept at Park House Farm in the winter. The dairy unit has a single Fullwood 20/20 low line herring-bone milking parlour with automatic cluster removal and computer feeding and recording. The cubicles have been removed from the yard and the cows are housed on straw during the winter months with three integral silage pits. A new vertical wall separator system has been built in the slurry pit to cope with this complex and the benefit of the liquor from the solid material has solved an environmental problem. The herd, under the management of John Dawson, is beginning to pick up and the rolling annual average milk yield per cow is now 4395 litres. It is hoped slowly to upgrade the herd to pedigree status. The Farm continues to provide the school with milk and 5,000 litres (1,100 gallons) per week are pasteurised by Bill Calvert in term time. The rest is sold to the Milk Marketing Board.

No farmer likes to admit that business is good, but the steady improvement of the land being farmed, and a general raising of standards, can only be seen as a move in the right direction.

THE SILVER JUBILEE OF SAINT LOUIS PRIORY

by

FR COLUMBA CARY-ELWES

What is twenty-five years when compared to a sesquimillennium? The birth of St Benedict was one thousand five hundred years ago, the birth of St Louis Priory was only twenty-five. The difference is that not one of us was there for the first event while a number of us who still live or partly live were around at the birth of the Priory. Besides, it has a very special interest for Ampleforth because one might say Ampleforth is its mother.

This is not the place to tell the story of its origins, that has been done with skill, devotion and humour in an excellent production for the occasion, mostly by the monks of St Louis, in a booklet entitled *IN THE LORD'S SERVICE*.

This little article is simply a memory of a happy visit by me to the Priory to help celebrate the occasion of its beginning on the 19th October, 1955. It was in the late evening of that day when Fr Luke Rigby, Fr Timothy Horner and myself arrived at Union Station, St Louis, on a train from New York and Washington. The journey last autumn was far simpler than that other one of twenty-five years ago: no long voyage on an ocean liner, even though it was the Queen Mary; no endless rustling through the night over the Allegheny Mountains on the endless plains of the Middle West, but direct from Gatwick outside London to St Louis; no change, it was a direct flight on a Jumbo Jet by Caledonian Airways with hostesses all dressed in tartan highland dress, pompoms and all—Scotch Whisky I can't remember!

The plane was met by Fr Luke (the Prior), and we were soon looking across at the Priory church, more beautiful every time one comes face to face with it again after a span of years. But this time it seemed more set in its surroundings. What was it? That was true also of the whole campus: it seemed to be deeply rooted in its place. It was partly the trees, so carefully, artfully planted at key positions that had grown and gathered the buildings together. Before, those buildings had looked a little unclothed. This sense, of the Priory having taken root, grew on me as the days and weeks sped by, because the whole life of the place, each item, seemed to have got rooted into the place where it was.

The next stunning experience was the welcome by the Community in the house, not only because of its warmth but because of the numbers. Up to that date I could only remember a group of about ten or eleven and almost to a man British—except for the giddy year 1966 when we reached a precarious twenty, all suddenly to evaporate. But here before my eyes was a very young, lively, hopeful American community. Three novices, two juniors soon to set off for St Meinrad's to do their studies, two other juniors both alumni of the school, two postulants, a couple of oblates (one not in the prime of youth, an OA, Brother Antony Hookham), two other members, both priests and solemnly professed, all American born, and then the remnant of the English monks, most of them already naturalized Americans. These figures may be tedious but they represent hope and assurance for the future, that the Priory has ROOTS in the local soil.

Laus tibi Domine.

The first event of the celebration, in time and in importance, was the Thanksgiving Mass for all the graces and blessings God had poured down on the Priory and the Priory 'family' during the first twenty-five years of its existence. This took place at five o'clock in the evening of the Sunday after my arrival. The circular church holds five hundred comfortably, all seated in the seven-deep rows of benches. That evening there must have been seven hundred people, with extra chairs forming two or three outer circles. The crowd was made up of alumni and their wives and children, boys still in the school, members of the Old Guard, Inc as they are still affectionately called, a hustle of clergy among whom we were all happy to welcome Fr Paul Reinert SJ, the President (emeritus) of St Louis University who had welcomed us from the start and supported us throughout. Then the parish was also present in force and the 'family' of the Priory, those many men and women who through the years had been attracted to this young branch of the Benedictine tree. The Mass began with an organ piece played with great skill by Fr Laurence, then a rousing hymn that between them set the tone. We ceased to think of one another but turned straight towards the Good Lord who had done all these things for us.

After the Mass we 'proceeded' to a new building on the campus adjoining the science building and architecturally fitting in well, (though not designed by Mr Gyo Obata)—the new parish Pastoral Center. There in a vast meeting hall—a second one was on the floor below—we were fed and plied with wine or coffee or both; there we made our first renewed contact for several years. The occasion was full of joy. A group of 'Mothers' organized (and did the work) of the catering.

A unique feature of St Louis Priory is the way it handles the parish on its door step. All monasteries have and accumulate Christians round about, from the time St Benedict himself converted the local pagans in the vicinity of Monte Cassino. In 1967 the Cardinal wanted to have a new parish in the neighbourhood. We offered the use of the Priory church. So it now leads a double life, that of the monastery of Our Lady and St Louis, and also that of St Anselm's. But, over and above, the priest in charge is one of the diocesan priests, Mgr Bob Slatery, appointed by the Cardinal with the approval of the Prior. Either side to the bargain could fold up the agreement by giving a year's notice. It has worked remarkably well, so it is said, these thirteen years. No Pastor has ever had so many curates to support him. The Masses and Offices dove-tail into each other.

Now the Pastor's house has been built just north of the church in a subdivision, but that acre is owned by the Priory, and now, this year the Pastoral Center has been erected. It is used both by the parish (run by some zealous Sisters) and by the Priory school.

Coming in on the scene after a number of years, one could see the pattern clearly. The monastery had concentric rings of effectiveness in bringing Christ to the neighbourhood. First there were the boys in the school itself, then the parents of those boys wherever they lived. After that the alumni, as every year they moved out into the broad world of the USA and beyond. Then came the local clergy, both Catholic and non-Catholic, and the convents of the Sisters

which encircled the place. Now there was this strong, organized body, the parish, partly made up of those in some other way affiliated to the Priory, and those simply 'the parish'. Finally, beyond that were all those who for whatever reason were related to or drawn towards the Priory.

This seemed to me to be an extremely good example of how in the modern Church a monastery should or could be of benefit to the local church and the world outside. The relationship in every case is a spiritual one, derived from the life of prayer and study, of *lectio divina* and community, lived within its walls. The People of God are looking for the life of prayer, for an intelligent approach to religion, to the idea of community.

As the days passed all these groups in one way or another came in contact with me, as an old friend, and it was heartening to realize what great good had come to the area through that initial move by the great Cardinal Ritter and his lay friends, whom we call familiarly Inc, led by the veteran Mr Fred M. Switzer. One of these meetings was with the whole school and members of Inc, Fred Switzer himself, an Alumnus of the first graduating class and the monks. The boys listened in wrapt attention to the account that Fred Switzer gave of the origins of that school to which they belonged, and at its end they gave him a spontaneous ovation that went on and on. Another meeting was at the now famous Deer Creek Club—famous for the Priory, as the place where so much planning was done through the years over a dinner party. All the surviving members of Inc were there, who could come. We revived the old days, told the old stories, but never forgot that all the praise was due to the Lord who guided our steps.

There were meetings of doctors associated with the Priory, led by Dr. J. Gerard Mudd; meetings of the lawyers likewise so associated, led by Fred Switzer, Henry Hughes, Christian Peper and Henry Morhmann. The Mothers' club gathered, the 'Friends'—a pious association of ladies; another group familiarly called the 'Ostriches'—those familiar with St Francis of Sales' *Introduction to the Devout Life* will need no explanation.

The monastery was full to bursting because—under the inscrutable will of God—of the seriousness with which the community had faced renewal. They now knew what they were about; they knew that to run a school of high quality was something God would want them to do. They were open to the people of the neighbourhood, but first they all, without exception, wanted to lead the full monastic life of prayer, simplicity of life, and obedience. Perhaps most of all the impression from a visitor's point of view was that they wanted all the time to be building up a community spirit of caring and sharing and mutual understanding.

It might seem in the Priory School like a St Wilfrid's take-over, as the Upper School is now under the benign care of Fr Paul Kidner, and the Junior School under the dynamic encouragement of Fr Miles Bellassis. However, St Bede's still have the overall control as Fr Luke Rigby is still Prior after thirteen years of strenuous office. In theory Fr Austin Rennick and Fr Timothy (C) are on the retired list but Fr Austin still teaches English vigorously and Fr Timothy, besides being sub-Prior, also teaches his beloved Classics and keeps an eye on

the cricket of the St Louis area. Fr Ralph Wright (T), is still publishing little volumes of poetry and humorous asides, and is co-novice master with Fr Laurence Kreigshauser. Fr Finbar Dowling is in charge of the discipline. Everything—from my distance—seemed in splendid order.

The Priory Library, as it includes the monastic and the school books, has an immense range of interest, very well set out and now, because of its size, is being re-catalogued according to the Library of Congress system. This is being done, under expert control of the professional librarian, by volunteers from among the Mothers.

The monks' Conventual Mass takes place on week days in the evening at 6 pm, combined with Vespers. The boys have form Masses, each form once in the week with their form Master. Being near a great city both the boys and the monks can relate to the needy in the area. This combines practical with theoretical Christianity.

As in England, the need for honest men, ones who live by justice and compassion, who strive to set up strong permanent family units, who want in the business world integrity and in the political world both integrity and loyalty, so in the United States of America the same type of honest men is needed, and especially in places of leadership. Over and over again we have examples of the break-down, even in the high positions, of integrity and compassion and loyalty. *Quis custodiat ipsos custodes?* Someone must help to build a leadership that is capable of sustaining the ideals of Christ.

The Priory has set its ideals high. *Floreat*. And I say, *Deo gratias*.

COMMON ROOM NOTES

We welcome Kevin Collins and Paul Brennan to the Geography Department. For the past two years Mr Collins has been teaching at Repton School, Derbyshire, and Mr Brennan at Arnold School, Blackpool. We hope that they and their wives will be very happy with us at Ampleforth.

We welcome Pamela Long and David Smith to the Maths Department. Mrs Long, who was previously Head of Maths at St Bede's School, Lanchester, Durham, and her husband and children have been living near Ampleforth for the last five years. Mr Smith has been working in Hull for the past three years as a statistician in the pharmaceutical industry. To Mrs Long and her family and to Mr Smith and his wife and children we extend a warm welcome.

We welcome Reg Phillips as Head of Science. He was previously Head of Science at Brockworth Comprehensive School, Gloucestershire. We hope that he and his wife and children will be happy with us at Ampleforth.

We also welcome Colin Simpson, who has joined the staff as Manager of the St Alban Centre after spending twelve years in an administrative post at Wellington College.

THE ODYSSEY

[Walter Shewring's translation of the 'Odyssey' was published in September 1980 (Oxford: £7.95; paperback £1.50). We print below some public and private comments.]

'He writes with a tact, a formality and a precision which are enviable and rare . . . This is the first version for years to add something new to the understanding.'

Peter Levi, *Guardian*.

'A notable literary milestone . . . a scholarly, eloquent translation.'

Philip Howard, *The Times*

'I liked this translation because without ever being pompous, quaint or flat, it has a good sound, a flowing narrative style, and an easy aristocracy of manner. Homer, who did not write for people without an ear, would surely have approved of it. The essay on translation is alone worth the price of the book.'

Mary Renault.

'Very much an event . . . He has produced a thoughtful, easily accessible, modern rendering in the sort of English we read all too seldom these days.'

Christopher Stace, *Daily Telegraph*.

'What marvellous pieces of story-telling are the tales of the Cyclops and of Circe, and how well they are carried to us in Walter Shewring's translation!'

Roger Sharrock, *The Tablet*.

'More than anything else I enjoyed the Epilogue on translation: perhaps the best study of the art since Dryden's Preface to the *Fables* (not forgetting Pound's *obiter dicta*).'

Professor J.A. Bennett, Cambridge.

'Walter Shewring's new translation runs with wonderful ease. As narrative, neither pedantic nor chummily colloquial, I don't see how it could be better.'

Julian Symons, *Sunday Times*.

'I would venture to say that it is the best prose version in English of our century.'

Professor W.B. Stanford, *Irish Times*.

RICHARD GILBERT IN PRINT—AN APPRECIATION

Features in *The Guardian*, *The Times*, and *The Scotsman*, as well as reviews in numerous other journals, testify to the quality and professionalism of this book (*The Big Walks*, Diadem Press, 1980) of which Richard Gilbert is a co-compiler.

The real beauty of the book is that it transports the reader into the mountains of the British Isles, both by the clarity of its texts and the evocativeness of its photography. For those who climb in these mountains it speaks of pleasures in store, or memories of past adventures. For those less fortunate, or no longer able to venture into the mountains, the book provides a real substitute to be savoured at leisure.

Such a production demands endless hard work, and anyone who knows Richard Gilbert will appreciate that he has undertaken this work at no cost to his unstinting efforts in the classroom. In the 'field' the production of the book sometimes demanded impressive single-mindedness. I am reminded of an incident in the spring of 1979. Richard and I were together for a Venture Scout Expedition to the Southern Cairngorms. It had been a hard term and a fairly harsh winter and the call of the hills was very strong. Our first morning dawned crisp and clear, promising long hours of spring sunshine among the peaks. As the main party set off for the delights of Beinn a' Ghis, Richard headed off alone to complete his work on the Glen Tilt route (Big Walks 27). It cannot have been an easy decision for one so well acquainted with the variability of Scottish weather.

At £16.95 the book would appear to be over-expensive. Don't be deceived; this is a production which will find its place amongst the classics of British Mountaineering texts. For this Richard deserves our heartfelt congratulations.

B.P.

ESTATE NOTES

JOINERY DEPARTMENT

This Workshop embraces all skills connected with Joinery, Carpentry, Cabinet making, restoration work and multiple repair jobs. Everything to do with timber has to be tackled in one form or another when it is presented to us. Eric Bentley organises a shop of four men including himself. With machine tools they combine a degree of competence and skill in a multiplicity of varying jobs, both traditional and modern. Half the force have been engaged on the manufacture of wardrobes, bookcases and pelmets as well as some Chapel furniture for the new St Thomas's extension. George Yeomans has been quite inventive in producing various elaborate jigs so that the work, involving much repetition, has been overcome. Brian is our strolling player, so to speak. He does much of the repair work around the College and his ingenuity to solve what would appear to be an almost impossible repair is very much appreciated by all those who wish their furniture to be restored to its original effectiveness. Our youngest member of the shop is Philip Nicoll who is still at the Technical College but will be completing this by the end of this year. No doubt he will be able to keep all of us up to scratch by all the changes that have come about since our change from Imperial sizes to Metric sizes.



Philip Nicoll

Eric Bentley

George Yeomans

Eric, Brian, George and Philip together form a hive of industry, so much so that we have just recently fitted two dust extractors into the workshop. These are splendid new additions which have cut down the dust almost to nil. We look forward to many hours of furniture production in our workshop tucked away in the Estate Workshop Building.

SUGGESTED READING

The first two books that we consider in this issue are recent surveys of the Catholic Church in this country. Both should be of some use to readers who are interested in attempting to understand the period in which we live.

The Church Now. An inquiry into the present state of the Catholic Church in Britain and Ireland, edited by John Cumming and Paul Burns (Gill and Macmillan, 1980, £5.95)

This collection of essays on the state of the Church in Britain and Ireland is an attempt to discover how far we have come since Vatican II and where we are going, covering a broad range of topics from the purely organisational to the deeper social, moral and theological issues of our times, the book tries to present an honest and critical account of the way that the Church's values and responsibilities are developing. The contributors are all experts in their fields and have provided bibliographies to guide the reader into further study on each topic. A reference book, but more than a reference book, this inquiry should provide much thought-provoking material as well as up-to-date information on the Church.

The Catholic Thing by Rosemary Haughton. (Villa Books, Dublin, £6.00)

Rosemary Haughton has undertaken an ambitious attempt to investigate the length and breadth of the 'Thing' she calls 'Catholic'. In a sweeping survey of the concept as she finds it expressed historically—in Saints, myths, architecture, literature—she tries to account for the peculiar meaning and fascination of Catholicism. Her concept is broader than the Church itself because as she says, 'The *thing* I want to explore is wider than the boundaries of the vast community so described; and also, many times, parts of that Catholic Church have not been 'Catholic' in the sense I want to discuss.' Her account is rich with historical and literary allusion, and will be of special interest to those trying to find their way back to their 'roots' in these troubled times.

Another book has appeared from the pen of Cardinal Basil.

In Praise of St Benedict by Cardinal Basil Hume OSB (Hodder and Stoughton 1981, £1.00)

This is a collection of Cardinal Basil's sermons delivered during the St Benedict Centenary Year. Of its nature, this is a book of variations on a theme. The variations often mirror the nature of the congregation. What is appropriate for an international gathering at Subiaco is clearly not the same as what the parishioners of St Begh's, Whitehaven would expect. But whatever the congregation, the same underlying theme always re-appears. It is best summed up in the author's own words from the epilogue:

So whether we live in monasteries or not, there is always something new to be learned from St Benedict. We have had his Rule for close on fifteen centuries. It can still inspire and help. To have discovered that again has been one of many blessings during this year of celebration. The Rule puts before us a spirituality that is both sane and human. After all, we are only com-

pletely human beings when we put God at the centre of our individual lives, and offer Him our praise and service. We are made for that.

Finally, 'Pope-watchers' will be interested in Peter Hebblethwaite's latest book, *The Papal Year* (Geoffrey Chapman 1981, £3.95).

This is a largely pictorial account of Pope John Paul's activities. Some of the pictures are quite amusing, but there is also a concise text which attempts to explain the message of the papacy.

Longest Journey by Fr Jock Dalrymple pp 102 (DLT 1979, £2.20)

Two observations are worth making about this book. Firstly, its subtitle is 'Notes on Christian Maturity'—this reviewer found that the central section of the book pre-supposes that the reader has already begun to discover God and that the author is speaking of problems 'on the way' rather than 'at the start'. Secondly, it is a book which is better 'dipped-into' than read from cover to cover.

On my first reading I did read the book straight through and found it somewhat patchy. My favourite chapters were those on Prayer and the one in which the author distinguishes between 'religion' and 'faith'. His quotation from William Temple aptly summarises his theme: 'prayer is supremely important and conduct its test.' It is a theme which is reminiscent of his earlier works.

The opening chapter in which he characterises our contemporary situation as one of 'bewilderment' must be read alongside the closing chapter in which the author openly speaks of experimentation in parish living. As always Fr Jock's books contain endless little phrases for the reader to turn over in his or her mind and in the case of this book some of the chapters are particularly appropriate to those pursuing the priestly or religious forms of the christian life.

Because of its clarity and perceptiveness I would not hesitate to recommend it to anyone who wants to take their religion seriously.

Basil Postlethwaite, O.S.B.

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AGENTS & DISTRIBUTORS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD

LOCAL HOTELS AND INNS

The Feversham Arms Hotel, Helmsley (0439 70346 or 70766)

Built in 1855 by the Earl of Feversham, this small, comfortable hotel has 15 double bedrooms all with private bath, telephone, radio-alarm clock and colour television. Own hard tennis court. Central heating throughout. Recommended in 1980 Egon Ronay Guide.

Forest and Vale Hotel, Pickering (Pickering 72722)

A Georgian House, in the centre of Pickering, delightfully converted into a most comfortable, well appointed hotel, is recommended by Egon Ronay and Ashley Courtenay. Ampleforth Parents and Boys especially welcome.

The Hall Hotel, Thornton-le-Dale (Thornton-le-Dale 254)

Sixteenth century house in extensive grounds. Riding, squash available. Fully licensed. First class cuisine. Open to non-residents. Private bathrooms available.

Hawnby Hotel, Hawnby (Bilsdale 202)

Eight miles north of Ampleforth, in beautiful countryside. Eight bedrooms, four with private bathrooms. Fully licensed. Trout fishing. Colour T.V. Non-residents should book for dinner.

The Malt Shovel Inn, Oswaldkirk (Ampleforth 461)

A former Manor House and Coaching Inn, 'The Malt' is run on traditional lines with traditional fayre and traditional ale from the wood. Sheltered gardens for summer and open log fires in winter. Three letting bedrooms.

White Swan Hotel, Ampleforth (Ampleforth 239)

Bar meals available every lunchtime and evening. Dining Room open every evening except Monday.

Whitwell Hall (Whitwell-on-the-Hill 551)

Lovely Country House set in 18 acres delightful grounds overlooking Vale of York. Every comfort provided and good food assured. Tennis Court, Games Room and Croquet on lawns.

The Ryedale Lodge, Nunnington (Nunnington (04395) 246)

So long a favourite resting and dining house for Ampleforth Parents and Boys; now entirely refurbished to luxury standards under the new ownership of Jon and Janet Laird.

OLD AMPLEFORDIAN NEWS

OBITUARY

RENÉ HAGUE

René Hague and his red-headed elder brother W.V.D. Hague arrived at Ampleforth in September 1914. The latter left within the year, and later became a Jesuit missionary in India. (Perhaps on the strength of his Benedictine grounding, he was appointed Master of Ceremonies to the Indian hierarchy.) René stayed the course and made his mark at the School. His name was first given world-wide prominence by his schoolboy letter to *The Times* in which he pointed out with some erudition that M Coué was not the first to propose auto-suggestion as the remedy for diseases; it was Seneca. (*Ampleforth Journal* 1922, p.126)

His linguistic ability was recognized by his being put into the Classical Sixth; he became top of the School and won an open classical scholarship to Oriel College, Oxford. He also made his mark in the Senior Literary and Debating Society (then experiencing a renaissance). His gifts were not only shown in debate, where his natural exuberance made him an ideal leader of the Opposition, his speeches being like a torrent in spate. He also read a paper entitled *The Complete Critic*; and Fr Paul, recognizing his quality, made him a member of the very select Journal Committee, whose chief privilege was to be in touch with the Editor himself and moreover enjoy a delicious dinner once each term in the monastic guestroom—something not to be despised in those austere times.

René's memory was prodigious. On one occasion, when Harman Grisewood's voice had faded out owing to laryngitis, René learned in three days the part of Portia in the *Merchant of Venice* so as to take the stage during the dress rehearsal. He gave a spirited rendering, and where he could not remember Shakespeare's own lines he found suitable lines of his own.

His Oxford career was unfinished. But he found his métier and found a guide when he came to know Eric Gill; from then onwards he grew in stature. He excelled as printer and designer. In 1937 he printed his own translation of the *Chanson de Roland*. Later, he made for Messrs Collins a series of very skillful versions of the difficult idiosyncratic French of Teilhard de Chardin. His spirit, which had never been tamed by school rugby or school conventions, submitted itself to the discipline of his craft or crafts and of traditional Catholic faith. In his later years he became the chief interpreter of the work and thought of his lifelong friend David Jones, whose achievement both in the visual arts and in writing had been increasingly recognized by critics but whose linking of the Roman world, the Christian sacrifice at Jerusalem and its continuance in the Mass, caused great perplexity to the uninstructed academic establishment.

René belonged to a group of thinkers and artists whose early spiritual guide had been Fr Vincent McNabb and whose light in the darkness of this world continued to be their faith in Jesus Christ as defended and proclaimed by the Catholic Church. For fifty years he had been most happily married to Joan, the

youngest daughter of Eric Gill. She died on Christmas Day 1980, and in less than a month he followed her. May they both rest in the peace of Christ.

As the Frontispiece we print Portrait of René Hague by David Jones, pencil and watercolour, in the collections of the Leeds City Art Galleries.

CYRIL AINSCOUGH

Within the family at Priorswood Hall it was a privilege to meet a man who enjoyed with zest as full a life as anyone could hope for and who shared it, equally fully, with those around him. Tragically this came to a quite unexpected end when Cyril collapsed and died shortly after chairing a Board Meeting of the Matthew Brown Brewery in Blackburn, on the 27th October.

Born in Parbold fifty-five years ago, he was the elder son of Martin and May Ainscough and brother of Peter who, following his father, shoulders a guiding influence on the Ampleforth farms. As a matter of course—the Ainscoughs had been sons of Ampleforth for many years—he was sent to Gilling Castle in 1934, moved across the valley to the Junior House, and thence to St Oswald's House,



Portrait of Cyril Ainscough by David Jones, pencil and watercolour, in the collections of the Leeds City Art Galleries.

there to be guided and greatly influenced by Fr Stephen Marwood. Was it through him that Cyril learnt and took to heart the words of St Paul 'Whatever you do, work at it with all your heart as though you were working for the Lord and not for men'? At all events his approach to work remained incessant throughout his life and nothing was ever too much trouble. On leaving school he served in the Royal Air Force and at the end of the War completed his education in the Royal Agricultural College, Cirencester.

It was then that Cyril embarked upon a career which demanded wide knowledge and considerable ability to ensure success, in the milling industry, in farming two thousand acres, in market gardening, and in the directing of a brewery. All were family concerns. Surely these were more than enough to drain the energy of any ordinary man. But not so for Cyril. Somehow he found time to become involved in disparate spheres of social duties. At one time or another he was Chairman of the Rural District Council, a member of the Wrightington Hospital Management Committee, Justice of the Peace, Deputy Lieutenant of Lancashire, and in 1979 High Sheriff.

On the surface his career was jewelled with continuing success. Privately his life was that of an outstanding man who never paraded himself nor publicised his generosity and gifts to charity which were proverbial, yet so often hidden. How he hated any form of pomposity.

But above all there shone forth a love for his religion and a strong dedication to the Sacrifice of the Mass. Close behind, very close, came his unstinted devotion to Jo, his charming wife, to his married daughter, to four sons, and to his beloved mother. It was Jo who, through her zest and gaiety, refreshed him when he returned home tired; it was his sons playing on a cricket field, rugger ground, in the squash court, or shooting on the moors and around woods who brought him and Jo immense pleasure and relaxation.

How sadly he is missed by countless friends, but much more so by the family. They have our humble prayers and we remain ever-grateful for having benefited from a man of high principle, endowed with sanity, vision, and above all integrity. He was a cheerful giver and God continues to love him.

MAJOR GENERAL T.M.R. AHERN CBE RAMC

'Tim' Ahern was born in India on 16th August 1908. He came to Ampleforth in 1920, was in the 1st XV and left in 1926 to go to Trinity College Dublin, where he graduated MB, BCh, BAO. He was commissioned in the RAMC in 1931 and served in India, taking part in the Mohmand campaign of 1935, and in Burma. He was Adjutant of the RAMC depot at Crookham in 1939, which was fortunate for the only member of the Ampleforth Community who was caught by the call-up in that year. His service in World War II included command of the 19th Light Field Ambulance in Guards Armoured Division, whence he became ADMS Combined Operations in 1943, and served in Italy with Middle East Land Forces in Staff Appointments until 1947, when he became CO Military Hospital, York. There followed more Staff appointments, including an exchange with the USA Army, Eastern Command, BAOR where he finished his

service on retirement in the rank of Major General. He continued as Medical Officer to the RM College of Science at Shrivenham and local practice until his death. In addition to his CBE he was a Queen's Honorary Surgeon and a Commander of the Order of St John of Jerusalem. He is survived by his wife, daughter, and two sons who were recently in St Thomas' House.

BRIGADIER W.S.G. ARMOUR MBE

The untimely death of Brigadier Armour came as a great shock to us all. It was completely unexpected; he had shown no sign of illness and was much looking forward to his final retirement when the blow struck. A very well-known and much liked character, both in the Regiment and to a wide circle beyond, he will be sadly missed.

His contact with The West Yorkshire Regiment began when he was at Ampleforth. In those days the Depot and 5th Bn were responsible for providing regular assistance to the College OTC. Then at Sandhurst he came under the wing of Captain (as he then was) R.C.M. King, the regimental representative at the time. He was no stranger, therefore, when he joined the 2nd Bn at Ramallah in Palestine in March 1939.

It was perhaps a pointer to the shape of things to come that on his very first night with the Battalion he was shot-up on patrol in the Wadi Haramiyah. But nobody would have then guessed that in less than 2 years, whilst still under 22, he would become Adjutant in the thick of the Battle of Keren. Incidentally, his CO was 30 years his senior but that daunted him not at all. He had already made his mark in the Battalion by his quick grasp, his easy unaffected manner and his readiness to take responsibility. He carried on as Adjutant for two years, raking part in every operation in which the Battalion was engaged, up till Ruweisat Ridge in July 1942, when he was wounded by a Stuka bomb which fell on Bn HQ. He was evacuated to Palestine and came back to the Battalion in time for the move to Iraq. Then in March 1943 he went to HQ 5 Indian Div as GSO3 Ops, a job for which his recent experience admirably suited him. After a spell in India the Division moved at the end of 1943 to Arakan and was at once plunged into heavy fighting. In March 1944 Billy was promoted to GSO2 and the Division was airlifted to Imphal. Soon after arrival he was appointed BM to Brigadier Geoff Evans (later to become GOC-in-C Northern Command, York), commanding 123 Indian Inf Bde, and served there with distinction throughout the big battle which ensued. In August he was flown out to attend the course at the Staff College Quetta, on return from which he became BM of 9 Indian Inf Bde, the formation in which 2nd West Yorkshires were the oldest and most permanent component. The Division was then resting in Assam but in March 1945, 9 Bde was flown hurriedly to Meiktila to reinforce the hard-pressed 17 Indian Div, the Division with which the 1st Bn served throughout the war. The 9 Bde landing was carried out on several successive days under continuous fire from the Japanese, who had approached to within point-blank range. The fighting was intense and in the midst of it Ken Bayley, CO 2nd West Yorkshires, had to assume command of the Brigade at a moment's notice. He

did not have a long innings. The next day, March 23 1945, both he and Billy Armour were severely wounded by a direct hit on Bde HQ. While at the Dressing Station, that too came under fire and Billy sustained a further slight wound. Then the Dakota in which he was about to take off for India was hit in its turn. Billy was again badly wounded, this time in the head and arm, and the aeroplane caught fire. When the RAMC orderlies had extracted all the wounded except him, he heard them debating whether to move him or not, since he appeared to be dead. But although he could hear, he could not speak. Luckily however the orderlies finally decided to take him out rather than abandon him to the flames. On getting outside he managed to let them know he was alive and the next day he was safely evacuated by light aircraft. He made a good recovery and by June was back at HQ 5 Indian Div as GSO2 again.

The war against the Japanese had now been brought to a victorious conclusion and in September 1945 the Division moved to Singapore, for the liberation of Malaya and the formal surrender of the Japanese High Command. After a couple of months of unwonted freedom and comfort, they were moved to Soerabaja in Java, where bad trouble had erupted with the Indonesian Nationalists. More fighting and unrest followed in the next few months, but finally in April 1946 the Division returned to Ranchi in India, whence it had set forth 3½ years before to do battle in Arakan. Billy was repatriated, having served continuously with the Division since 1940. He was one of its oldest members and certainly one of the best known. He had never been further away from the 2nd Bn than Div HQ since he joined it 7 years previously, and had always kept in close touch. A fine record indeed.

For his war services he was awarded the MBE and was Mentioned in Despatches 4 times. Later that year he joined the 1st West Yorkshires in Austria, where he quickly took to ski-ing and captained the Bn Team in the BTA Championships. In 1948 he went to Trieste as GSO3 and later GSO2. It was here that he met his future wife and what a wonderful help, inspiration and encouragement she proved to be to him and indeed to the whole Regiment. In 1951 he came home to be Adjutant, then Training Major, of the 5th Bn at York. Thence he went in 1953 to War Office Q Ops 5 for a year.

The next move was to the course at the United States Armed Forces College, Fort Leavenworth, after which he rejoined the 1st Bn in Northern Ireland, and went with them to Colchester and Suez. In July 1957 he began a 2½ year stint with AG2(O) at Stanmore. After that, back to regimental duty with the 1st Bn The Prince of Wales's Own at Gibraltar. Six months later, in June 1960, he succeeded Boris Garside as CO. After a very successful tenure of 2½ years in Gibraltar and Wuppertal, it was back to Stanmore as AMS of MSS.

Again 2½ years later he was appointed to command 146 Inf Bde TA at York. Unfortunately after 2 years he had the melancholy task of presiding over the disbandment of his command, when the TA was drastically reduced and converted to the TAVR. Thence he went to the NATO Staff College in Rome for a course, after which he was appointed Divisional Brigadier of the newly formed



Brigadier WSG Armour, MBE with Major Ivan Scott Lewis (O 57)

King's Division. Here he was called upon to alleviate many growing pains, which he did with his usual tact and skill. In September 1970 to the pleasure of all he became Colonel of the Regiment and in October began his last active appointment in the Army, as Vice President of the Regular Commissions Board at Westbury. More than one officer serving in the Regiment today must have passed through his hands there. On his 55th birthday, February 11 1974, he retired from the Army and went to live at Brandsby. Soon after, he obtained a post as an Instructor at the Civil Defence College at Easingwold, from which he was about to retire, when at Easter 1980 he was taken ill and died on May 15. He was buried at Ampleforth and a Memorial Service was held in the Garrison Church at Strensall.

Billy Armour had a style which was inimitably all his own. His apparently light-hearted manner undoubtedly helped to put people at their ease and make them laugh. Many a time it was the means of relieving a tense situation. And it was there all the time, never more so than when the going was rough. But it did not for long conceal his strong and resolute personality, his shrewd judgment and his scorn for difficulties and dangers.

A gallant officer and a loyal friend, to his widow Penelope and to Nicholas and Mark, the Regiment gives its very sincere sympathy.

G.H.C.

Prayers are asked for the following who have died:

Cyril J. Ainscough (O 43) on 27th October, 1980; Major-General T.M.R. Ahern (1926) on 20th November, 1980; Nigel Chambers (B 27) on 13th January 1981; René Hague (1922) on 19th January, 1981; Lt Col J.A. Yates (B 38) on 31st January, 1981; Dr Bernard Dawes (B 36) on 2nd February, 1981.

ENGAGEMENTS

Dr Michael Gormley (W 63) to Mary Clare Wilson
Charles O'Reilly (C 70) to Nicola O'Hea
Francis de Zulueta (W 77) to Miranda Jane Howden
Stephen Craston (O 71) to Sabine Dannhauser
Peter Brennan (J 69) to Jane Fiona Glover
Nicholas Baxter (E 70) to Margot Slade
Nicholas Watts (H 70) to Rolande Anderson
Peter McCann (A 58) to Margaret Ann McKeague
Charles Vaughan (B 76) to Phillipa Daly
Capt Peregrine Solly (T 70) to Lucilla Maude

MARRIAGES

Stephen Mathews (T 72) to Lynne Foster on 18th October 1980.
Nicholas Herdon (D 72) to Catherine Campana on 20th October 1980 in Venice.
Mark Strutt (A 65) to Christina Amoroso-Cento at the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Farm Street, on 18th December 1980.
Joseph MacHale (A 69) to Mary Ann Dunbar-Nasmith at Holy Trinity Church, Elgin, on 28th February 1981.
Alan Rodger (W 72) to Caroline le Poer Trench in Hong Kong, on 27th March 1981.

BIRTHS

To Stephen Leach (H 65) a son, Timothy, in December 1979.
To Julian (C 65) and Catherine Sayers a son, Mathew, on 2nd February 1981.

HONOURS AND AWARDS

In the 1981 New Year's Honours **Lord Windlesham** (E 50) was awarded the CVO for his part in the Jubilee Year; **Major S.B. Blewitt** (A 53) was awarded the MVO; **J.W. Wilberforce** (O 47) was awarded the CMG.

Hugo Young (B 57), who has been named Columnist of the Year in the British Press Awards for his back page column in the *Sunday Times*, is now one of the two joint deputy editors of the *Sunday Times*.

Christopher Wortley (D 79) was 'proximus accessit' in the Bell Trophy awarded at the Oxford Union on 27th February to the best freshman speaker. In the three preceding rounds he beat Martin Rodger, a Scot from University College,

but the final round proved 'winner takes all now'. They led off the evening, Martin Rodger proposing, Christopher Wortley opposing, and were followed by four undergraduate speeches and then four guest speeches (one from President de Valera's MP/MEP granddaughter) upon the motion 'that Northern Ireland was unjustly created, and has irrevocably failed as a political entity'. The President, at the moment of award, commented that he had been in Christopher Wortley's position last year.

J.I.C. Stewart (E 79) has been awarded a National Engineering Scholarship worth £500 pa.

Lt. Col. R.C.M. Monteith, MC, TD (C 32) was awarded an OBE in the New Year's Honours, Civil Division.

MEDICAL

Dr Roderick Macaulay (D 46) is a GP living in Broadstairs. Outside his work he takes a lively interest in the local rugby club and music club of which he is secretary and treasurer respectively. He married ten years ago and was blessed with triplets, two boys and a girl. He has visited Ampleforth and the neighbourhood several times lately as his step-brother John Macaulay was recently at St Cuthbert's. He writes: 'It is a joy to see how unspoilt it is and how proud Yorkshire people are of their villages and countryside'.

David Lintin (A 67) is doing anaesthetics currently at Great Ormond Street Children's Hospital, London and won the Fellowship Prize for the highest marks at his sitting of the FFARCS in 1980. **Simon Lintin** (A 75) qualified MB, BS at St Thomas's Hospital, London, in June 1980.

Joseph Baker (A) qualified in 1954 and has been in General Dental Practice.

Inspired by Fr Paul Nevill, I have avoided sectarian societies and played my part as a Catholic in my professional world. At the present time, I am one of the members elected by the West Lancashire Branch to the Representative Board of the British Dental Association and Chairman of the Liverpool Local Dental Committee.

SERVICES

Major M.K. Goldschmidt (A 63) sent an annual news letter written just before Christmas when he was planning to be off to the Antipodean summer to spend 3 weeks leave in Perth. He had been in Western Australia 10 years ago and has many happy memories.

In February, 1980 he was posted to Celle, between Hanover and Hamburg. He writes:

There has been hardly a dull moment since I arrived and took over C Company. I have 5 officers (who have been educated at Ampleforth, Downside, Bradfield, Rugby, and Stonyhurst), and 90 soldiers, divided into a Company HQ and three mechanised platoons. I have 15 armoured personnel carriers (APCs), (two command vehicles, one ambulance and 12 troop carriers), 3 landrovers and a scout car. At the end of February, we started a concentrated period of training designed to prepare my Company to

join the 3rd Royal Tank Regiment for an exercise in Canada and, at the end of April, we flew to Alberta and for 2 solid weeks we trained in mechanised warfare across the oil-rich prairie where only live ammunition is used and with a freedom uniquely available due to the absence of normal restrictions. There is no live enemy, only pull-up and shot-up targets, but the realism and sense of purpose is seldom experienced anywhere else or by any other Army. We were blessed with magnificent weather, often in the 80's, and it was not until Mount St Helen's volcano (1000 miles away) erupted the day we handed over our stockpiled vehicles, that the heavens opened and it rained solidly throughout 4 days 'R and R' and during—for some—a fortnight's adventurous training in the Rockies. I spent my 4 days driving through those magnificent mountains trying to get out of soggy cloud!

In Celle, July and August were relatively quiet. I took a week's leave to go on the Ampleforth pilgrimage to Lourdes where some 120 of us looked after 50 sick who had come out from England. It was my third visit and my mother's first. We were both as moved by it all as I habitually am, and both cherish marvellous memories of happiness, joy, faith, emotion, patient suffering, serenity and love. I am planning to join next year's trip.

Back to earth in Germany, I was for 3 weeks Commanding Officer as the CO, 21C and 250 men were away in Canada, and we all prepared for the much-heralded Exercise SPEARPOINT (the 1st [British] Corps' part of Exercise CRUSADER) which lasted for the second half of September. It was a marvellous and enormous affair and, although it poured with rain for 10 days before deployment began, the fields of battle dried out well in fine weather and damage was surprisingly low.

Other highlights have included the visit to Osnabruck of Pope John Paul where I was among a crowd of what seemed 25 million souls crammed into a sports stadium for 4½ hours for Mass in the pouring rain; and I have since paid a second visit to Denmark.

As for 1981, well . . . We are due to go to Northern Ireland from late August to early January, 1982, so training for that and the tour itself will take up time and concentrate the mind somewhat—all in a day's (or year's) work.

Major Roger Fielding writes from Belize where he is stationed with the Chestnut Troop of the Royal Horse Artillery. It had been an extremely busy time since they arrived and they have all been on exercise in their various operational areas, the manoeuvre part being largely done by Puma helicopter—'an art at which I can modestly say we are very good'. They have enjoyed sport and their Rugby team have come runners up in the annual Belize Sevens tournament.

John Ferguson (W 78) has been commissioned in the Scots Guards, his father being the present Regimental Lieutenant Colonel; John is off to Northern Ireland and his father is to run the Royal Tournament as a permanent post.

Ralph May (C 45) having retired from the Army was asked to re-start the Military Museum in Carlisle Castle with his wife, Bridget, acting as an honorary designer, and the rest of the family helping with the cleaning of the exhibits and setting up of the displays. The Museum opened in 1973 and depicts the history of Cumbria County Regiment, the King's Own Royal Border Regiment and the

various part-time soldiers of the county—the Militia, Volunteers, Yeomanry and Territorials. They are still cataloguing documents and photographs and, the more the Museum gets well known, the more research they are asked to do. His sons have all left Ampleforth; **Peter** (JH 69) is in the 5th Inniskilling Dragoon Guards, **Marcus** (C 77) is in the Scots Guards, and **Tim** (C 78) is a trainee manager with 'Pinneys Smokehouses' in Dumfriesshire. As they live next door to the Presbytery at Warwick Bridge, they keep in contact with Ampleforth and enjoy seeing members of the Community as they pass through or come to supply.

MUSIC AND ARTS

Hugh Hetherington (W 69) has been given the Glyndebourne Touring Opera Singers' Award this year. He joined the Glyndebourne Chorus in 1978 and this year sang two small roles in the Festival. The GTO Singers' Award was established in 1977, through the generosity of an anonymous private donor, to assist a young singer appearing with Glyndebourne Touring Opera to further his or her studies. Hugh Hetherington will rejoin the Glyndebourne Chorus next spring and will sing Caius (*Falstaff*) with GTO next autumn. He plans to use the GTO Award for further studies this winter with Eric Vietheer, and for coaching with Paul Hamburger. After leaving Ampleforth and after a year at the Guildhall School of Music, he gained a Choral Scholarship to St John's College, Cambridge and read for a degree in music (1972–75). He went on to study at the Royal Northern College of Music (1976–79), where he studied with Frederick Cox, Sylvia Jacobs and John Cameron. While still a student, he sang Tamino (*The Magic Flute*) at University College, North Wales, and was a frequent soloist in local concerts. Apart from his work at Glyndebourne since 1978, recent engagements included a tour of South America (arranged by the British Council) as tenor soloist with the Consort of Musicke under Anthony Rooley, the cameo role of the Drunken Cossack in Tchaikovsky's *Maseppa* with the Chelsea Opera Group under Mark Elder, and performances of *La Perichole* with the Singers' Company. He has been invited to give further performances with both the Consort of Musicke and the Chelsea Opera Group. Recent engagements have included the *Messiah* with the Salford Choral Society; *Lysander (A Midsummer Night's Dream)* with the Brunel University Arts Theatre; *The Dream of Gerontius* with the Stockport Symphony (which was an enormous success and attracted an audience of nearly 1000 people) and Bob Bowles (*Peter Grimes*) with New Sussex Opera at the Brighton Festival conducted by Michael Hall and produced by Nicholas Hytner.

Hugh Hetherington comes from a musical family (his brother currently teaches music at Cranborne Chase and both his father and uncle were enthusiastic amateur musicians). He has lived most of his life in Wiltshire, near Shaftesbury; his father recently retired as Second Master at Cranborne Chase.

Dr Andrew Byrne (O 43) was demobbed in 1947 and went as a student to the Royal Academy of Music. Shortly after leaving, he returned there as a Professor of Harmony, Composition and Aural Training. At this time he also joined the

Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music as an examiner. In 1965 he moved to Reading University, where he is now Senior Lecturer in Music. He continues to examine for the Board, adjudicate and compose a bit when requested. His wife teaches music, and they have three daughters, one of whom is married.



Hugh Hetherington



Dr Andrew Byrne

Mark Brackenbury (C 49) Opera singer; actor; stockbroker and author of books on sailing. The musical identity of Mark Brackenbury can be traced to his days at Ampleforth and from here he won a scholarship to Oxford to study chemistry. Two years later he was in rep at Bristol, Birmingham and the Old Vic until Terence Rattigan was heard to observe 'Your voice is too dark. Your time will come when you're 40'. He then went with the International Opera Group on a Moscow tour with the Old Vic.

Mark Brackenbury's City identity can be traced to 1961 when he was in digs with Jewel and Warriss's manager, who played the Stock Exchange and taught Mark all he knew in five minutes. This lesson must be considered a success, for Sternberg's, with whom he placed his business, offered him a job. Shortly afterwards he became a partner in the firm. However he always intended to retire from the Stock Exchange before he was 50 and, at the age of 45, retired to the stage where he has played in pantomime, musicals and opera and, more recently, has been in a television 'Play for Today' called *Beyond the Pale*, an unscripted production which is still waiting to be shown.

His sailing identity can be traced to National Service with the King's Own Scottish Borderers and his days with the University Air Squadron. From his cruises along the British and North European coasts (something he shares with his New Zealand-born wife, Gina, daughter Claire and son David) the books

began to flow, starting appropriately with *Begin Cruising Under Sail* followed by a series of pilot books, the latest being for the Scottish West coast which will be published this spring. He has also edited the 'Cruising Association Handbook' and has written some 50,000 words of cruising column for a yachting magazine.

Vincent Cronin (W 39) writes:

During the past two years, I have turned from biography to a history of how man has envisaged the cosmos and how his 'world-pictures' have affected his view of himself and his origin. This book will be published in 1981. During the research I received much help from **Basil Rooke-Ley** (C 33). In October 1980 I visited Cracow for the Arts Festival. I found the Poles eager to strengthen their links, personal and cultural, with Western Europe; I also found them far less optimistic than we are about the future effects of Solidarity's recognition. It was moving to meet men and women who, in the 1980's, have to make choices similar to those faced by Becket and More.



Neil Balfour (B 62) an MEP and at one time married to Princess Elizabeth of Yugoslavia, has, with Sally Mackay, written a life of his father-in-law, Paul of Yugoslavia (Hamish Hamilton £15). Reviewers tell us that the first, and less important half of the work, is weak, but that 'the meat' following the assassination of King Alexander in 1934, is strong. Not given to politics, Prince Paul nevertheless managed successfully to rule Yugoslavia for six years as Regent. Britain expected him to see life through her interests, and eventually, in pursuit of them, to commit national suicide. He was calumniated and vilified, unjustly, to the end.

BUSINESS

F.J. Havenith (B 33) writes:

After leaving Ampleforth I attended a four-year 'Sandwich' course at Faraday House and obtained a first class diploma and admission to the Institution of Electrical Engineers. I then worked at several firms with the intention of widening my knowledge of my special subject—instrumentation. After war broke out I approached the IEE asking to be placed on the 'Special Register' of engineers and soon secured a position with the Directorate of Instrument Production in the Ministry of Supply. In co-operation with the military and



naval designers I worked on the production of various fire control instruments, particularly anti-aircraft predictors, arranging for the production of such equipments by various manufacturers.

The war virtually over, the Director of Instrument Production was appointed as Director of Instruments and Signals Equipment in the Control Commission for Germany and I was invited to join his staff in the Mechanical Instruments Section. My work in the CCG was varied and took me to Bad Oeynhausen, Minden and Berlin where my work was concerned with the condition of the remaining industry in Germany and attending quadripartite meetings to determine the capacity to be allowed to remain in the British Zone.

The worsening relations of the Russians with the Western Allies are now history and led to the 1948 Berlin blockade. I was able to play a small part in the resulting air-lift.

It should be mentioned that the somewhat doubtful strategy left the city of Berlin isolated and alone some 200km inside the Russian zone and accessible from the British zone by a single road and a single rail link, both operative or not at the whim of the Soviet authorities.

I shall never forget the Luftbrücke which enabled the Western sectors of Berlin to be sustained by air with an Anglo-American force which operated at an average estimated rate of one plane every 1.1/2 minutes.

My particular memory is of Berlin West power station in the British sector, the only up-to-date power station in the Western sectors, which had been completely stripped by the Russians by simply cutting the fixing bolts and removing the turbine and alternator complete. As no capacity remained in west Berlin for the manufacture of a new rotor, this was made in the Ruhr and flown to Berlin in one piece in an American transport plane. I was working in Düsseldorf at the time and took part in this operation in a small way.

Another of my responsibilities was to ensure the supply of clocks and watches for the British zone as almost all the German horological industry was in the Black Forest (French zone). I was later transferred to the Military Security Board of the CCG as deputy head of the electronics and instruments section, a tripartite body with headquarters in Koblenz (French zone). The main task of this board was to ensure the application of legislation covering certain goods either prohibited or subject to licence by the MSB.

Among my extra-mural activities in Germany I may perhaps mention that I was able to satisfy my ambition to own a sports car by the purchase of an Allard in which I competed in the 1950 'Tulip Rally', and although we completed the road section without loss of points, a disappointingly slow driving test reduced my position to 35th. I also drove from Wuppertal (near Düsseldorf) to Skibotn (in northern Norway), at that time the furthest distance north by road, a round trip of some 7,000km. I also formed part of the organisation which staged what is believed to have been the only, but which was certainly the most ambitious, stage show put on by occupation personnel.

When there remained little serious work still to be done in the MSB, I left the CCG to take up an appointment as European Manager of George Kent Limited but, owing to a re-organisation, a new Company was founded in Brussels of which I was appointed first, Manager, and subsequently Managing Director. Unfortunately, whilst in Brussels, my health deteriorated and, being unable to continue working, I returned to the UK in 1965. Since then I have been practising as a free-lance technical writer and translator.

Finally my main hobby is, and has been, photography since Fr Hugh de Normanville, my housemaster in St Bede's House, encouraged me to take it up seriously. I have now retired.

G.E. Anderson (W 42) joined the 60th Rifles and was commissioned in 1943 and posted to Italy. He joined the 1st Battalion, served with 1st and 6th Armoured Divisions, and was posted to the Middle East in 1945 with 3rd Division. He left the Army in 1947. He is now a Director of a plant hire company and a canvas products manufacturer, is married to Angela (nee Foley) and has two daughters and a son, Andrew, at present in St John's. He lists as his spare-time interests sailing, fell walking in the Lake District, swimming and badminton. His brother, **Ian** (D 44) is at present farming near Norwich.



Andrew Holroyd (A 75) is sharing a large flat with **Jonathan Pearce** (A 75) and two others from Cambridge, and is working for the international and merchant banking arm of the National Westminster Bank on the Venezuelan team on the 27th floor of the new National Westminster tower—only two thirds of the way up. The view is magnificent and he is enjoying the job. He recently met **Philip Noel** (T 77) who is in insurance broking with Sedgwick's, and has been keeping in touch with many 'Benet's' men in the City.

Ian C. Campbell (C 60) trained in London with Costain Construction and has worked with a good many building contractors in the South East. Having joined his present company about three years ago, he is now a Director of a Building Management Service Company in Hurstpierpoint, Sussex. He looks after the estimating department which has a through-put of about ten million pounds a year of building construction estimates and is happy to say that their clients have at least a 50% success rate. He is currently heavily involved with computerising his work. It appears that at the moment only the largest contractors have access to computers and he is hoping to extend this facility to many smaller companies. He is married with three children, Clare 13, Giles 11 and Hilary 6, and family work, house and garden keep him very busy. He keeps in touch with his brother, **Julian Campbell** (H 67) who is working for the

diamond merchants De Beers and is looking after the India Section. He lives in Suffolk with his wife and daughter, Melany, aged 1.

Tristen Hillgarth (O 67) has moved from Co. Tipperary to Kensington where he is working for a merchant bank, having retired from farming and become a chartered accountant. His brother, **Justin** (O 64) has also moved to Kensington.

Alan Mayer (B 58) formed an exporting firm in August 1975 based in Pontypridd and, in order to give a better and faster service to his customers, has formed Alan Mayer Export Hong Kong Ltd. and will shortly have an office in Hong Kong. He travels extensively to Manila, Singapore, Japan, Taiwan, the Far East and Africa. The products he exports cover a wide range from lubricants and pumps to metal cutters, toilet seats and cisterns.



Mark Hudson (W 75) is now working for The Economist Intelligence Section.

Jock Hamilton-Dalrymple (E 75) has returned from a year's teaching in India and is now working for United Biscuits.

Tom Heyes (B 41) has been a research scientist at Unilever Research Laboratory, Port Sunlight, for over 30 years, working in the fields of Organic Chemistry, the chemistry of oils and fats, but for most of the time as an analytical chemist in the field of detergent chemistry. He has found it fascinating to see modern technology unfold over the years, particularly in the analytical area. He married in 1960 and has three sons. The eldest, Tom, has just left Ampleforth and is studying Chemical Engineering at Sheffield University. All have followed in the family tradition in being members of St Bede's House.



Alastair Tempest (T 68) writes, having moved to Brussels, that when he left Ampleforth in 1968 just prior to 'A' levels, he had no idea that he would, in 1980, be facing the busy bureaucrats of Brussels (or indeed that he would, for a few months, be numbered among them). He continues:

Having achieved a pleasant BA (Hons) at York University in History—I

would strongly recommend York as a thoroughly excellent University in every sense, which avoids the hide-bound conventions of the older red-brick varsities—I did a 'stage' at the EEC for 8 months in 1973. I understand it is very difficult now to get a 'stage' (roughly translated as an 'in-service traineeship', although it gives one no right to remain in service after completion of one's contract), but it is a very enjoyable and worthwhile way to learn more about the Commission and its multifarious facets and to meet the Continentals. Information on the 'stage' can be got from the EEC, Bureau des Stages, 200 Rue de la Loi, 1049 Brussels. I moved sadly on to Sheffield University to take a post-graduate Business Studies Course, which has counted for next-to-nothing and was not worthwhile. But I was saved from a life on the dole queue by a British Council grant to study economics at the College of Europe in Bruges: a small post-graduate College for all nationalities. I started work (eventually) at the Confederation of British Industry in 1975 on the international relations side and, after two and a half years of interesting and useful slog, moved onto Independent Television to assist the European Adviser (a one-time Benedictine novice). In the summer, I joined the European Association of Advertising Agencies and the European Advertising Tripartite (we are a joint Secretariat) as a professional, fully qualified lobbyist responsible for ensuring that the EEC, Council of Europe, and various UN bodies take account of advertising interests in their regulation-making.

MISCELLANEOUS

Bill Atkinson (C 31) writes:

Place of Birth: Sec.25, Tp.22, Rge.23, W:2nd SASK.—just a map reference. In October last year an attractive, smartly uniformed, immigration girl official at the airport in Winnipeg, Manitoba, gazed with respect at my passport and remarked 'I haven't seen many like this. When were you last in Canada?' Deadpan I replied 'Sixty-five years ago'. She didn't bat an eyelid and with an amused twinkle she said 'Have a nice stay—and don't make it so long next time!' Fulfilling an act of 'pietas' my brother and I were returning to the homestead near the shores of Last Mountain Lake where our parents 'broke the dirt' as pioneer settlers in 1910. We were deeply moved to find that the cabin, twenty feet by eighteen where I was born, had been kept by the same family, who bought the farm in 1914, as a tiny testimony to the hardship of those early days: my father's oxen yokes, waggon traces, an oil lamp, a mangle, a rocking chair. My mother, a convert at the turn of the century, had to rely on the chance call of a travelling priest for the sacraments. My father brought us back to England in 1915 when he joined up and was killed in action on the Somme on St George's day 1917.

It is perhaps passing strange that tenuous links with Ampleforth might already have been forged. I like to think that 'Willie the Moon', so ruggedly portrayed by **Lord Lovat** (C 29) in his book *March Past*, had been the 'good Samaritan Scotsman' my mother recalled as giving shelter to an exhausted

pair of newcomers in a covered waggon trekking west from Regina. Even earlier, at the close of the last century, my father and a boy called Maddocks had rubbed shoulders at Bedford. As one of the 'Grove of Oaks', to whom Patrick O'Donovan paid delightful tribute in the last *Journal*, Fr John welcomed a small frightened boy to Ampleforth in 1927, and it was another of them, Fr Sebastian my Housemaster, who piggy-backed me up from the lower rugby field with a broken knee. Through no fault of his my left knee is still curiously shaped.

In spite of an education mainly confined to the classics, to the despair of that 'carved elephant tusk', Fr Paul, it was perhaps not surprising that,

with grandparents who had made India their home, I developed itchy feet. An earlier benign editor of the *Journal*, possibly short of copy, published in 1947 the account of my wanderings in the Australian bush during the depression of the early thirties. Translated to Ceylon in 1934, that beautiful island was to become my home, apart from five years of the war as a Gurkha officer, for the next twenty-five years and there, in 1938, I was to meet my future wife. There I experienced the whole spectrum of employment from tea planting to shipping and mercantile desk to running a bank up in the hills as the only European. Curiously enough it was this last job which influenced Fr Oswald to ask me in 1966 to take over as honorary treasurer of the Society. What he did not know was that my accounting experience had been concerned mainly with the safe transport of vast quantities of cash for coolly pay through hilly jungle country to outlying tea estates, the superintendents of which had become easy prey to a recently discovered local pastime—robbery under arms. Somebody had to fill the gap, but I insisted on the meagre protection of a .38 revolver—unlicensed, as permission was refused by the DIG police; which reminds me that, during our trip last year onward to Santa Fê, New



Mexico, my brother and I took time off from retracing the mid-19th century trail of Archbishop Lame and his devoted lieutenant Macheboeuf, to visit a Benedictine monastery situated in rough country near Pecos. In need of a sandwich I drew up at a dusty dilapidated wayside bistro. Approaching, I was halted in my tracks by an admonitory notice on the wire flap door—'No knives. No guns.' On reflection, I didn't think the caution was aimed primarily at the nearby community. Later we visited a locally venerated shrine, bedecked with props of the halt and maimed—Santuario de Chimayo way up in the Sangre de Cristo mountains. A different notice on the door this time said, 'Ourdes has two hundred and eighty hotels. We have none'.

But to revert; in 1958, due to Independence ten years earlier, my wife and I realised our days in Arcadia were numbered and, alas, I was little more than half way through my working life. After studying the agony column of the airmail *Times*, with her acquiescence, I corresponded and went into partnership with a man who had three restaurants in London and nearby. He died before I arrived back in England. Three years as a harassed managing director, doubling as secretary, typist and washer-up did not endear me to the 'big smoke,' so we headed for Devon where I found my twentieth job as librarian for the next fifteen years in our nearby country town. Again, happy days, made more so by experiences in out of the way places and, at last, the latent benefits of a classical schooling. Such questions as 'Have you a book on the ecology of the cephalopod?' from a pert sixteen year old doing biology, or 'My husband is looking for something on the ethnic origin of the hairy Ainu' proved to be child's play, thanks to those patient mentors of long ago—and my itchy feet.

Now, unwillingly retired, I enjoy translating old scripts from Latin. A surprise find, the provenance of which in a local stable loft enchanted the 'Devon Historian', proved to be the one document Dom John Stephen of Buckfast Abbey had been looking for for sixty years. I enjoy also, all too infrequently now, the delightful company and irreverent comment of **Charles Gilbert** (1922); an occasional glass of wine with **Kenneth Greenlees** (O 29); geriatric archery with **Alec Adams** (A 34) in clement weather; and casual encounters with James McDonagh who had three sons at Ampleforth and who tells me he taught history to Patrick O'Donovan, quoted above.

In conclusion, providing you have got thus far, truth is said to be often stranger than fiction; and so, if any budding author wants a story I would be happy to accommodate him—or her!

Robert J. Ryan (B 72) recently married to Barbara Davis when **Paul B. Duguid** (O 72) was Best Man and **Christopher J. Harris** (H 72) was an Usher and **Peter Golden** (H 72) also attended. Paul came up from St Louis, Missouri; Chris from England, and Pete from Paris. Robert and Bib met in Aix-en-Provence, France, in October, 1977, whilst both were at University there. Having studied Geography and Regional Planning at the University of 'Aix-Marseille', France, Robert spent one year at Oxford Polytechnic where he received his post-graduate diploma in Urban Design. He now works for Consulting Engineers in Chicago.

Francis Cazalet (E 56) writes:

During National Service with the Royal Fusiliers, I spent a year in the Trucial Oman and Bahrain, where our most exciting moments in the heat were helping the Trucial Oman Scouts to intercept slave traders and preparing to protect Kuwait on the murder of King Feisal of Iraq.

Oxford, where I went to read History at Corpus Christi, was cooler by comparison particularly as my size made me a natural for the College Boat Club. I enjoyed rowing as a form of exercise as one could sit down for it and make progress by going backwards.

In 1962 I joined the Bowater Paper Corporation, first as a management trainee, then in market research and as marketing officer of the Paper and Board Division. In 1968 I decided on a radical change of career and entered the hurly-burly of schoolmastering together with the strain of its long holidays.

After three years at King Henry VIII, Coventry, I joined Hampton School in 1971 as Senior History Master. Mr Charles-Edwards' track record for university awards is impossible to equal, though a Brackenbury Scholarship to Balliol three years ago was particularly gratifying. I also coach rowing and pride myself on not yet having bicycled off the tow-path into the river as I bellow at the novices, some of whom have gone on to be Blues or international medallists.

My vast military experience with a National Service Commission seems to have qualified me to become head of the Army Section of the CCF. I am sure that the CCF at Hampton benefits from being entirely voluntary. A particularly enjoyable part is the adventure training for the senior cadets on Dartmoor in the Easter holidays. My wife Rosemary, and I, married in 1967, have a son and a daughter. Stop press: I have just accepted an appointment to be Head of History at Tonbridge School with effect from September 1981.



Timothy Dewey (T 54) left London fourteen years ago after deciding that stockbroking was not the most fulfilling way of spending his time, and decided instead to make use of the gift of 'being good with his hands'.

His feeling for wood and his meticulous attention to detail have brought work not only from private clients but from members of the British Antique Dealers' Association, who send their choicest pieces to him for restoration. He will 'do anything in wood'—even design and make new pieces to

commission—and his repairs are so fine that it would take an expert to detect them. 'The finish is the secret', he says. 'Not polishing over, but making a repair so that it can't be seen.'

The cost of such expertise is never cheap, but when you consider that this work is priced by the hour and that the rates are about one third of those charged for having a car serviced, you will not begrudge the amount you spend on a favourite piece. In any case, you may find that your chairs, like a pair recently restored by Timothy Dewey, may cost £248 to repair and can then be sold for £3,000. He is prepared to travel reasonable distances if the work is of sufficient interest—not to polish out a few scratches caused by a removal company, but to restore a beautiful piece for which the owner has a genuine attachment; and he provides a fast service when it is needed. The combination of quality and service is rare and to be prized.

Ben Ryan (W 74) writes about the Project Trust which is one of the few organisations that caters exclusively for school leavers and as a replacement for the opportunities that VSO used to provide. VSO itself provided a formal structure to help those who know they want to go overseas and do useful work, but who do not know where or how. But over the last decade their requirements have become for exclusively qualified and experienced volunteers rather than school leavers. He writes that, in his opinion, the Project Trust is unparalleled and he thinks it would be good for boys at Ampleforth to know about it.

I have met five ex-Project Trust volunteers and all of them have benefited enormously from the experience. Three were in India, two in Kenya. To be a volunteer is by no means easy, as the work is hard and the isolation is often considerable; but it is very rewarding. Failures 'in the field' are very rare, the selection process is fairly exhaustive and motivation is ensured by volunteers having to raise 75% of the costs themselves (typically £800).

Since leaving school, Ben Ryan was in Australia for sixteen months where he learned to fly on savings from Australian earnings. On his return, he went to read law at Warwick in October 1976. He felt, however, that he was wasting his time and left after the first term and found work in the North Sea (with **Anselm Fraser** (W 77)) in order to pay back such grant as he had received for Warwick. He then applied through UCCA to read Engineering at Edinburgh and takes his finals this July. Between university terms he has travelled extensively in France, Italy, Greece, also spending two months as an engineer at a factory in Eastern Bangladesh working on a new design of wheat thresher. Through VSO he also spent a fortnight in Thailand staying with **Frank Nosworthy** (J 74) who is teaching English there, returning this summer.

Capt J. Elwes (A 39) has written with information about the Shrievalty Association of which he is now the Chairman. He is also the Editor of the *Shrievalty News* which is an expanded annual report of the work and ideas of High Sheriffs in the UK, and in the first issue some of the responsibilities of this ancient office are outlined as follows:

The Shrievalty is the oldest office in the country and the only secular office remaining from Saxon times. It is the position of the Sheriff as the executive officer of the Crown, which has all along been the outstanding characteristic of the Office, and by long tradition the Office has been connected with the maintenance of law and order. The Sheriff in the 11th and 12th centuries was extremely powerful.

While the powers of the Sheriff have been greatly reduced over the centuries, his influence can still be considerable. Notwithstanding the recent changes in the organisation of courts and the changes in the County boundaries, it is the firm opinion of the Association that the Sheriff has a real part to play in the community.

Capt Elwes hopes that the Shrievalty can help in the maintenance of good morale in various public services and have influence in various ways to support Law and Order and the Monarchy.

Col Peter Fane-Gladwin (B 32) has now retired from the Army after thirty totally happy years, since when he has been busy locally 'doing the sort of things which people like me are expected to do'. He was County Cadet Commandant for Argyll for nine years, a founder-member of the Children's Panel (seven years), President of the local SSAFA, Chairman of West Loch Fyne Community Council, Member of the Highland TA Association, OAP, gardener, and amateur archaeologist (when he gets the time).

Jeremy Pigou (B 43) was commissioned to the Corps of Signals in August 1945, went overseas to Bombay, Sri Lanka and Singapore from 1945–1947, and was demobbed in 1948. He abandoned reading maths as it became necessary to earn some money, but persevered at Birkbeck evening lectures until 1959, and then was involved in polishing and anodising aluminium which involved one year on the Shatt-al-Arab.



Pat Gubbins (O 36) writes from Chile where he was staying with his married daughter and two small granddaughters, escaping the dreary weather of England, and to give his wife a rest. He writes:

I was out here for seven years, twenty and more years ago, so it is most interesting to see the changes—all for the better I am glad to say. It took a couple of years to clear Allendes, Cubans and East Germans and others out of the country, but the economy is doing well now. There is law and order, people are industrious and everyone is cheerful and relaxed; very different to

the actual influences in Europe! The UK journalists should come out and see for themselves what is really happening.

I retired a year ago and moved back to London from Worcestershire where I had spent twelve years whilst working in Birmingham. The year has gone rapidly, what with house moving and travelling—I've no idea what I shall be up to next! I have many 'castles in Spain', which keeps one active and busy—boredom must be a terrible affliction.

David Goodall (W 50) began Lent with one ambassador gone and another yet to come. So he found himself Charge d'Affaires at Bonn, to the Federal Republic of Germany.

R.M. Purcell (A 41) has been appointed Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary at Mogadishu.

J.P. Orrell (H 75) has passed the Law Society Final Examination.

Paddy Gaynor (T 76), at present on secondment for six months as a solicitor in Bahrain, represented that country at Rugby against Egypt.

SOCIAL

A small dinner was held in Liverpool in January, and the ever popular 'Hot-Pots' continue twice a year in Manchester as a result of the enterprise and enthusiasm of Tony Brennan.

IRELAND

Social

A very successful dinner was held in Dublin in December at which Fr Dominic and Fr Anthony were present.

Mark Bence-Jones lives partly at his home in County Cork where he farms and maintains an extensive formal and wild garden, and partly in Suffolk where his wife, Gillian, farms her family estate. She is also a poet. He is an author, having written novels, a biography of Clive of India, books on Ireland and the Irish, and on Irish Country Houses. He is currently writing a book about the Viceroys of India. He is also a contributor to *Country Life*, author of introductory articles and historical essays in *Burke's Peerage* and *Burke's Landed Gentry*, and Consultant Editor of *Burke's Irish Family Records* (1973—76). These are among many



other books. He is a Member of the Irish National Heritage Gardens Committee and Irish National Trust Archive.

He is also a Knight of Honour and Devotion, Sovereign Military Order of Malta (Irish Association), and he writes of other Old Amplefordians who are also numbered in the ranks of the Irish Association, namely **Lt Col Anthony James Morris OBE, MC** (C 31); **Capt Richard Joseph Deasy** (W 34); **William Dayrell Galloway** (O 49) and **Peter Gilbert Brodie Peart** (C 55).

Owen McCarthy (J 64) went to the National College of Food Technology (Reading University), which is actually in Weybridge, Surrey—where he did a four year sandwich course. The industrial training parts of the sandwich took him to food factories in Ireland, London, Wiltshire and Liverpool. On graduating he worked for Rowntree Mackintosh Ltd, in York, as a product development technologist for 1½ years. He then returned to NCFT as a research assistant and, after about a year, was awarded a research scholarship by the Irish Agricultural Institute. This enabled him to stay on at college to do a PhD project, completed in 1974. He returned to Ireland and has since been working on his father's farm and, having learned about the processing and preserving of food, he is now helping to produce it. His father, **Edmund P. McCarthy** (B 36) went to Seale Hayne Agricultural College in Devon after leaving school and has been farming in Co. Cork since 1943.



Owen McCarthy



Edmund P McCarthy

Dr Conor Carr FRCOG (T 52) trained as a medical student at Caius College, Cambridge, and St Bartholomew's Hospital, London. He then trained as an obstetrician and gynaecologist in London, Nottingham, Uganda and Oxford. He has been a Consultant Obstetrician-Gynaecologist in Galway since 1966. He has at various times been on the Councils of the Institute of Obstetricians and Gynaecologists, the Irish Perinatal Society, and the Royal Academy of Medicine in Ireland. He was made a Fellow of the Royal College of Obstetrics and

Gynaecologists in 1977. In 'extra curricula' activities he was for a time involved in Rugby administration and was recently President of the Connacht Branch of the Irish Rugby Football Union. He has five children, two boys and three girls—the eldest, Nicholas, was in St Thomas's and is now in his third year at Imperial College, London. He writes that he left England and came to Ireland because of the imminence of the Abortion Act.

Whilst I know a few Catholics have stayed in obstetrics in the UK, I think the position is to say the least very difficult, but I am sure their presence is important so that there are at least some people to find against the overwhelming tide in our branch of the medical profession.

Brian J. O'Connor (A 49) lives in Dublin and is married with four children. After graduating in History (MA) and Law (LLB) he was admitted as a solicitor in 1955. He is practicing in Dublin and is now a senior partner in a firm of Dublin solicitors. He has been involved in legal education having been for many years a lecturer in Company Law and Commercial Law at University College, Dublin, and an examiner and consultant in the Law Society's School of Law. He is a past Chairman of the Law Society's Company Law Committee. He is currently Chairman of the Irish Hierarchy's Communication Commission which is responsible for Catholic publications, book shops, and a training centre for television and radio broadcasting.



Dermot McCaffrey (A 46) has been a Civil Engineer since leaving Dublin University in 1949. At present he is a Director in charge of the development programme of a property company involved in shopping centres and office blocks and responsible for managing completed developments. He is on the Board of associated companies involved in industrial estates and housing. He has travelled extensively over the years, living in Egypt (5 years), Fiji (3 years), Kuwait (2 years) and the USA (1 year). He lives in Dublin and has a family of three girls and one boy.



John Carroll (E 63) writes from Dublin:

After leaving Harvard Business School in 1973, (**Charles Young** (B 64) was an Old Amplefordian in my year), I have settled into a merchant banking career in Dublin, with Ulster Investment Bank, which is the merchant bank of the National Westminster Bank Group in the Republic of Ireland and N. Ireland. The Bank was founded only seven years ago and has grown rapidly to become the third largest in the market with total assets exceeding £300 million. I am an Assistant Director on the Corporate Finance side, which deals with mergers and acquisitions, the raising of new capital for companies, financial advice etc. There has been a lot of interesting activity in this area in the last two years.

Myself and my wife, Katy, used to live in the country outside Dublin. Three years ago we switched houses to move into the centre of Dublin. City-centre living in Dublin is very pleasant—almost a village atmosphere, with a large number of friends living nearby. We see a number of Old Amplefordians—my two brothers, **Simon Broadhead** (C 65); **Brian O'Connor** (A 49); **John Tyrrell** (C 70); **David Synnott** (W 59), and **David Weaver** (O 69).

We spend a lot of time in the countryside, particularly in the west of Ireland; do a lot of fishing and shooting, and keenly follow point-to-points in the spring. We are both very keen on travel and were lucky to be able to spend several weeks in the Far East last November, based in Hong Kong. I am involved on several committees of one sort or another, and am Treasurer of the Harvard Business School Association of Ireland.



UNIVERSITY NEWS

Bristol University

'It's about time you grew out of the "Ampleforth Attitude"' was the reaction of **Alex Firks** (H 79) tutor, Firks having found himself unable to resist a pun in one of his essays. Firks has the disease quite badly.

Huskie and flatcap man **Dermot McKechnie** (H 76) who chose to go to Bristol because it is in the heart of point-to-point country, is campaigning for the Presidency of the University Wine Society. **Nick Mostym** (A 75) is on a debating tour of North America.

There are one or two Old Amplefordians really quite well known in Bristol for minor achievements in the world of theatre. **Jasper Neely** (T 76) and **George Sharpley** (T 76), who is teacher training in Bristol, are writing and directing a revue for Bristol Revunions—a company which also numbers **Kit Fraser** amongst its talent. Fraser has decided to complete his education in the Politics Department after dabbling with journalism and having written a book on his experiences down a South Shields coalmine. He has recently written his first

play, *God Isn't Always Nice* which is to be premiered at the Edinburgh Festival this summer with **Philip Aldridge** (D 78) in the lead role.

Hugh Osborne (A 78) has also been seen twinkling in the footlights in productions of the *Boyfriend* and *Carmen*, while **John Stewart** (E 79) has joined the University Stage Technicians' Association and is currently infuriating directors by missing his cues.

However, **Mark Kennedy** (W 78) is hoping for a job in a merchant bank; **Micky Cranfield** (T 77) has apparently been ridding himself of the virus in the trim gym, and even harlequin **Nick Tillbrook** (D 77) is hoping for a steady job next year. **Paul Moore** (J 77) still has the spirit if not the essence of the attitude, for while being a hardworking 9-5 lawsmith, he still finds time to offend the officers of the law and is currently trying hard to avoid yet another driving conviction.

Recently departed from Bristol University are **St J. O'Rourke** (B 76), **Nick Healy** (B 78), **James Chancellor** (D 78) and **Nick Mostyn**. Outside the University, but still in the town is **John Misick** (B 76), who has designed a new scrabble-like game which he calls 'Lexis'. He is also producing a magazine with Jasper Neely who, in trying to further his journalistic career, has infiltrated the National Front posing as an East End docker. **Tom Naylor** (C 79) has been sighted at nearby Bath University while **John Levack** (E 77) can be seen in their prospectus displaying his talents with a tennis racket.

OLD AMPLEFORDIANS AT CAMBRIDGE

Old Amplefordians have a great range of interests. **Steve Unwin** (A 78) (Downing), has just finished putting on his production of John Ford's *'Tis Pity She's a Whore*. It was a great success. Stop Press wrote: 'Steve Unwin's production is immensely intelligent; it is also remarkably stylish, remarkably polished.' Well done, Steve.

On the sports field **Eric Ruane** (J 78) (Caius) excels for his college and is also on the verge of winning a place in the University 2nd XV. **Ian Baharie** (D 78) rows in the Clare College 2nd VIII; **Tom Rochford** (J 79) coxes the 2nd VIII in Caius, and **Richard Burnford** (H 78) has had to give up his place in the Jesus College 1st VIII because of recurring back injury. **Mark O'Kelly** (C 78) (who has moved from St Bartholomew's Hospital medical school to Cambridge's newest college, Robinson, to read mathematics) and **Anthony Fawcett** (C 79) are helping to put Robinson on the map in virtually every sport; a tough job in a college with only one year's full intake, half of whom are women. **Eddie Beale** (J 79) (Queen's) brandishes a damaged finger from water-polo—I wonder how his opponent is! **Eric Ruane** and **Ian Baharie** are also big names in the JCR (student union) of their respective colleges: Eric is organising this year's Rag in Caius, and Ian is standing for elections for JCR President in Clare.

Tim Gillow (T 78) (Magdalene) goes to Gilbert and Sullivan concerts: it was at the *Pirates of Penzance* that he told me he ran the University Pottery Club.

Andrew Sherley-Dale (B 79) (Caius) is a medic: last term I saw him putting in very many hours in the dissecting room, and I still have not forgiven him for asking

me some easy question; nor have I yet looked up the answer! **Chris Treneman** (J 79) (Corpus Christi) has taken Cambridge social life by storm, and is invited to virtually every party in the University. What is the secret, Chris?

I hear **Will Nixon** (D 77) (St John's) is married, and **Pete Vis** (H 78) (St Catharine's) tells me he is engaged. Congratulations to all four of you. This reminds me that **Theodore Hubbard** (W 78)—quite apart from not attending Land-Economy lectures and playing rugby for Trinity—has a very attractive cousin at Jesus.

R.B.

Kenneth Cobb (E 72) at University College, London, is at present studying for a post-graduate MSc degree in Microwaves and Modern Optics. He left Marconi in order to do this course which is very specialised and the work demanding:

Both forms of engineering (Microwaves and Optics) are used for communication, the former for telephone and satellite links, and the latter for telephone purposes at the moment; however the science is so new that there are many more applications.

J.R. Wetenhall (J 79) played golf for the Oxford University Divots against the Cambridge Stymies. **W. Frewen** (W 77) played for the Oxford Greyhounds against Cambridge 60 Club on the 27th November. He is at Lincoln College and is also playing cricket for the Oxford Authentics.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY

Names of Candidates in Trinity Term 1981 who were adjudged worthy of Honours by the Examiners.

English Language and Literature

Class II — Jasper C. Neely (T 77)

Mathematics

Class II — Michal G.D. Giedroyc (W 76)
Terence F. Keyes (A 77)

Modern History

Class II — Nicholas C. Arbuthnott (E 76)
John H.C. Boodle (A 76)
Julian A. Harris (H 76)
Damien H.R. Lochrane
Nicholas J. Longson (H 76)
Christopher P. Myers (W 76)

Class III — Benjamin J.F. Macfarlane (W 76)
Hilarion M.L. Roberts (J 75)
Mark W.A. Tate (W 77)

Music

Class II — Dominic M. Dowley (A 76)

Chemistry Part I — David A. Houlton (W 77)

Engineering Science

Class III — Robert S. Thorniley-Walker (E 77)

Philosophy, Politics and Economics

Class II — Duncan A.J. McKechnie (H 76)

AMPLEFORTH SUNDAY

Sunday 22nd November 1981

DIGBY STUART COLLEGE
ROEHAMPTON
LONDON

Conducted by Fr Abbot
Fr Henry Wansbrough

Theme: GOD SPEAKS TO MAN

Contact: David Tate
93 Overstrand Mansions
Prince of Wales Drive
London SW11 4EV

QUIDENHAM FOUNDATION APPEAL

In the last *Ampleforth Journal* there was an appeal for help by our printers, the nuns of Quidenham, to make a foundation. The following has been sent to the Secretary of the *Ampleforth Journal* and may be of interest to old boys:

A word about our proposed foundation. When we launched our appeal we were negotiating a house near Walsingham: the negotiations fell through, due to deficient water supply. We continued our search for a suitable property, but meanwhile we were offered a monastery, purpose built, complete with church, choir, re-

fectory etc: Sclerder Abbey, in Cornwall, where the Poor Clare community are now too few to carry on. Such an offer could not be refused, as we are full to overflowing here, and more postulants are applying to enter. So, please God, the Sclerder foundation will take place this summer. We are immensely indebted to the generosity of the Poor Clares, and they in turn are overjoyed that their lovely monastery will continue as a house of prayer. This having been settled, an ideal property has now appeared, not far from Walsingham—and happily it was an OA who personally put us in touch with the owners! Negotiations are in progress, and we hope this Carmel too will be founded in the near future.

We still need to raise funds, however, to complete the purchase, make the necessary adaptations and build the public chapel. And by the way, we have had several generous donations from OA's, as a result of the advert you kindly allowed us to put in the *Journal*—sent with typical OA clan, friendliness and simple faith: very heartwarming! Our deep gratitude to each one: you will always be remembered in the prayers of the Carmelites of Walsingham.

OLD AMPLEFORDIAN CRICKET CLUB REPORT: 1980 SEASON

Anthony Berendt reports

1980 will be best remembered as the year we were unbeaten on tour. The rest of the year failed to yield a victory, although there were some excellent performances. We have felt for a long time that, except for one or two notable individuals, good batsmen deliberately choose their narrowest bat when playing for the OA's. Or is it the opposition who produce a smaller ball? I cannot remember.

Our first, and only, round Cricketer Cup tie against Felsted Robins made no new reputations. The Robins batted first on a wet wicket, and at 110 for 6 they had eased us into control. However, they then consolidated and making full use of their 55 overs finally accelerated, finishing at 197 for 9. We never got to grips with the reply, and the game was effectively over long before the last wicket fell at 103. This must have been particularly sad for C. Ainscough who bowled a beautiful spell of 12 overs for only 29 runs.

The weekend at Ampleforth produced less traditional weather, enabling all the games to be played. The OA's scored 195 for 7. A. Angelo-Sparling (75) hoisting huge 'Garry Owens' into the deep field. Fr Felix (29) played with fluency until Martin Cooper (51) found him a little slower over the ground than he used to be and he was run out. A tight performance restricted the boys' ambition to 133 for 6. The School 'A' XI played a fine game the next day dismissing us for 123, then making the runs with 4 wickets in hand. An enjoyable weekend ended with an exciting game against the Yorkshire Gentlemen. Our own Richard O'Kelly guided them to a 2 wicket victory after M. Wright (64) had dominated our innings of 181 for 9.

Two further games stand out above the rest. C. Madden left a considerable mark on both with speed and aggression sustained over long spells. In the first, against Uppingham Rovers, he took 4—22 in 16 overs. The Rovers replying to the OA's 211 for 9 (P. Shepherd 39 and P. Spencer 51), were left at 160—9 at the end. In the second, against Hampstead CC, he took only 2 wickets; others 'got away'. He was ably supported by the other bowlers in a superb team performance which made our weak total of 151 (your scribe 51) a difficult one to beat. In the last over it could have gone either way, in fact, ending with Hampstead 147 for 9.

Three further games were lost; against Eton Ramblers (Ramblers 197 for 9, A. Walsh 4—37; OA's 130, Twohig 58) largely because of R. Wakefield (53), on loan to the opposition; against The Saints (Saints 186 for 9, C. Murray-Brown 4—36; OA's 125) J. Brennan scoring 79 for Saints; and against Hurlingham (OA's 146, Hurlingham 184—5).

The Tour

After a 10 year stint Miles Wright passed the responsibility of running the Tour week on to Chris Ainscough who celebrated by leading the Club to a record of 6 wins and 3 draws. An ample supply of bowlers and batsmen and much enthusiasm proved an unbeatable combination.

The Privateers were shipwrecked on that rock of our bowling attack, P. Spencer (4—37). We were nuzzled along by C. Ainscough, who scented victory, to 117 for 8, which was enough to win. J. Potez could have taken control had he not had the misfortune to be facing on 'Nelson' the supernatural powers which every Cricketer knows are impossible to resist, and so he was out. The clash of the Catholics, the next day was dominated by our batsmen, A. Angelo-Sparling (41x) Fr Felix (55) J. Rapp (91x) saw us to an easy victory by 7 wickets, over the Emeriti total of 217.

Against the Cryptics we were not at our best, although we did well to keep them down to 203 for 2. Three early wickets had us teetering on the brink and the solidity of our recovery was not tested because rain appeared at 70—4; a case of RSP preventing RIP?

Against the Bluemantles Frewen (3—54) and O'Connor (5—39) purveyed the art of cut and swing for 23 overs apiece, bowling them out for 99. At 59 for 6 our response looked no better. Conditions were difficult but Hugh Cooper (39), snote when others might not have dared, winning an exciting game with the second of his two straight sixes.

The Old Rossallians confirmed our fielding and batting superiority. Fine catching was a key factor but our depth of good bowling was such that this time Robertson (4—40) and Willis (3—27) did most of the damage leaving us only 119 to get. This we did but with only three wickets to spare.

W. Wynne led the Grannies to a graceful defeat and felt that the margin of our victory over them was 'not cricket'. R. Twohig (72) and W. Moore (52) set the mood in our score of 234—7 in 38 overs. O'Connor (5—17) and Robertson (4—8) turned in the most profitable figures of the tour and the Grannies were found wanting to the tune of 163 runs.

At Christ's Hospital we had an exceptionally good game. Gutsy batting by R. Twohig (47) and J. Jones (19) when the innings lay exposed, despite a solid foundation by P. Spencer (54) and A. Robertson (49), took us to 219 for 9. C. Ainscough, the Captain, left the game open to the end giving us the chance to win. However, the Old Blues' final score of 199 for 8 meant that the game was drawn, a result which was, on reflection, fair.

The Sussex Amateurs, a new fixture kindly arranged by Eddie Harrison, were an unknown quantity. Their declaration at 165 for 6 left us a hard task with such a slow outfield. That we were up to it was thanks to good all round batting, especially by A. Angelo-Sparling (41) who overcame the difficulties of the long grass by hitting the ball over it, and who was well supported by Paul Ainscough (37). Fr Simon was able to oversee the cataloguing of a fine victory.

And so to the final game at Arundel Castle to face the Sussex Martlets. The aristocratic venue was matched by a partnership for the first wicket of equal stature between M. Gretton (104) and J. Willis (97) yielding 207 of our 263 for 4. The Martlets could manage only 205 for 7, tied down by C. Ainscough (14—35—3) in particular, though not by P. Fitzherbert who came on to bowl his leg breaks in an attempt to lure them into defeat.

Many good performances must alas be left unsung. However, wicketkeepers and fielders should always deserve due praise. There were good performances by P. Ainscough at gully, J. Willis at slip, and, in particular, A. Brennan with the gloves.

No tour is complete without entertainment. We were fortunate enough to stay for most of the tour in splendour at the houses of Caroline and Adrian Brennan and Miles Wright.

I would also like to thank the Perrys, the Willis, the Staffords and the Brennans for superb entertainment of an evening; and to the Dicks, back from Singapore, who, en famille, provided much support and entertainment.

Finally, most of the credit for such a successful tour must go to Chris Ainscough, the Manager whose hard work should not pass by as unrewarded as his subtle seamers often do.

APB

The Hon Sec Reports

Other notable events included a match with the OA Golfing Society—won unexpectedly by the Club—two well attended dinners, one on tour and one in December; and we fielded a full side of 20 for the Cricketer Cup Dinner in May. Messrs. P. Ainscough, A. Calder-Smith, P. Krasinski, S. Lawson, P. Watters and Martin Hattrell were elected members. The Club presented Fr Simon with a copy of *Barclay's World of Cricket* at the December Dinner in recognition of his completion in 1980 of 25 consecutive tours. Willie Moore was elected Cricketer Cup Captain for 1981 in succession to Anthony Angelo-Sparling.

My thanks and those of all members go to Match Managers and Officers of the Club whose hard work makes for more or less smooth running; to Fr Dominic, Fr Denis, and John Wilcox for their organisation and generous hospitality over the Ampleforth weekend; to Lady Frances and Mr Frank Berendt for their generous support and hospitality throughout the season and to Mr and Mrs Willoughby Wynne for hosting the AGM in April.

Finally, as reported elsewhere, the sudden death of Cyril Ainscough came as a great shock to the Club. Cyril had been a member for a number of years and we shall miss him greatly. Our deepest sympathy goes to all members of the family on their tragic loss.

MFMW Hon Sec

SCHOOL STAFF

Dom Dominic Milroy, M.A., Headmaster.
 Dom Benet Perceval, M.A., Second Master.
 Dom Simon Trafford, M.A., Housemaster, St Aidan's House.
 Dom Felix Stephens, M.A., Housemaster, St Bede's House.
 Dom Walter Maxwell-Stewart, M.A., Housemaster, St Cuthbert's House.
 Dom Leo Chamberlain, M.A., Housemaster, St Dunstan's House (Head of History).
 Dom Edward Corbould, M.A., Housemaster, St Edward's House (Head of History).
 Dom Aelred Burrows, B.A., Housemaster, St Hugh's House.
 Dom Timothy Wright, M.A., B.D., Housemaster, St John's House (Head of Religious Studies).
 Dom Adrian Convery, M.A., Housemaster, St Oswald's House.
 Dom Henry Wansbrough, M.A., S.T.L., L.S.S., Housemaster, St Thomas's House.
 Dom Andrew Beck, M.A., Housemaster, St Wilfrid's House.
 Dom Cyril Brooks, B.A., Housemaster, Junior House.
 Dom Anthony Ainscough, T.D., B.A.
 Dom Martin Haigh, T.D., M.A.
 Dom Edmund Hatton, M.A.
 Dom Julian Rochford, M.A.
 Dom Gervase Knowles, B.D.S.
 Dom Charles Macauley.
 Dom Dunstan Adams, M.A.
 Dom Oliver Ballinger, M.A.
 Dom Anselm Cramer, M.A.,
 (Librarian).

Dom Stephen Wright, M.A.
 Dom Gilbert Whitfield, M.A.
 Dom Richard Field, B.Sc., A.C.G.I.
 Dom Justin Arbery Price, B.Sc., PH.L., M.Ed.
 Dom Francis Dobson, F.C.A.
 Dom Christian Shore, B.Sc., A.K.C.
 Dom Basil Postlethwaite, B.A.
 Dom Alexander McCabe, B.A.
 Dom Gregory Carroll.
 Dom Simon Sleeman, B.A., H.Dip.
 Dom Hugh Lewis-Vivas, M.A., P.G.S.E.

G.T. Heath, B.A.
 E.J. Wright, B.Sc.
 W.A. Davidson, M.A.
 J. McDonnell, M.A., B.LITT.
 (Head of Modern Languages).
 G.A. Forsythe, B.Sc.
 E.G.H. Moreton, M.A.
 E.S.R. Dammann, M.A.
 G.J. Sasse, M.A.
 (Head of General Studies).
 J.G. Willcox, B.A.
 (Games Master)
 A.I.D. Stewart, B.Sc.
 H.R. Finlow, M.A.
 F.D. Lenton, M.A.
 (Careers Master).
 P.A. Hawksworth, B.A.
 R.D. Nelson, M.A., F.I.M.A.
 (Head of Mathematics).
 R.D. Rohan, B.A.

P.O'R. Smiley, M.A.
 (Head of Classics).
 B. Vazquez, B.A.
 I.B. Macbean, M.A.
 D.K. Criddle, M.A.
 D.M. Griffiths, M.A.
 (Head of English).
 E.G. Boulton, M.A.
 (Head of Geography).
 J.B. Davies, M.A., B.Sc.
 (Head of Biology).
 T.L. Newton, M.A.
 R.F. Gilbert, M.A.
 C. Briske, B.Sc., PH.D., A.R.I.C.
 (Head of Chemistry).
 A.I.M. Davie, M.A.
 (Director of Theatre).
 K.R. Elliot, B.Sc.
 (Head of Physics).
 J.J. Dean, M.A.

SCHOOL STAFF

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G. Simpson, B.Sc.
 M.J. Robinson, B.A., PH.D., A.R.I.C.
 C.G.H. Belsom, B.A., M.PHIL.
 C.J.N. Wilding, B.A.
 (Head of Modern Languages).
 J.D. Cragg-James, B.A.
 K.J. Crowdy, B.Ed.
 F.I. Magee, M.A.
 P.M. Brennan, B.A.
 P.G. Long, B.Sc.
 D.W. Smith, M.Sc., F.S.S.

F. Booth, M.A.
 R.V.W. Murphy, B.A., D.PHIL.
 (Director of Computing).
 T.M. Vessey, M.A.
 T. Aston, B.Ed.
 A.C.M. Carter, M.A.
 I.F. Lovat, B.Sc.
 F.M.G. Walker, B.A.
 K.J.C. Collins, B.Ed.
 R.F. Phillips, M.Sc., M.Inst.P.
 (Head of Science).

Music

D.S. Bowman, MUS.B., F.R.C.O.,
 A.R.M.C.M. (Director of Music).
 D.B. Kershaw, B.Sc.
 A. Jackson, B.Ed., F.T.C.L.,
 A.R.C.M., A.Mus.L.C.M.,
 A.Mus.T.C.L.

N. Mortimer.
 S.R. Wright, F.R.C.O., A.R.M.C.M.
 O.G. Gruenfeld, L.R.A.M., L.G.S.M.
 P.H. White, B.A., M.T.C.

Art

J.J. Bunting, F.R.B.S., A.R.C.A., N.D.D.

Procurement: Dom Michael Phillips, M.A.
 Estate Manager: Dom Edgar Miller.
 Medical Office: Dr K.W. Gray, M.B., B.Chir.
 Manager, St Alban Centre: C.P. Simpson.

SCHOOL OFFICIALS

Head Monitor (September 1980)	P.M.A. Grant
Head Monitor (January 1981)	C.B. Richardson
Monitors (September 1980):	D.P. Falvey, D.M.A. Morton, P.S. Stephenson, C.B. Richardson, J.P. Barrett, F.W.B. Bingham, J.P.P. Harwood, P.M. McNamara, N.H.deR. Channer, I.A. Dembinski, M.D.W. Mangham, T.M. Porter, R.Q.C. Lovegrove, C.R. Taylor, S.C. Gompertz, M.E. Gilmartin, A.P.B. Budgen, H.C. Buscall, P.A. Sellers, S.A.C. Griffiths, T.W. Nelson, P.J. McGuinness, R.M. Kerry, D.A. Stalder, J.L. Carr-Jones.				
Monitors (January 1981):	D.P. Moorhead, S.H.J. Parnis England, J.P. Barrett, F.W.B. Bingham, D.R.E. O'Kelly, A.F.C. McEwen, N.H.deR. Channer, I.A. Dembinski, A.P.M. O'Flaherty, Hon. P.B. Fitzherbert, D.S. Harrison, T.M. Grady, J.B. Rae-Smith, H.C. Buscall, A.P.B. Budgen, P.A. Sellers, S.J. Pender, A.C. Dewey, G.T.B. Fattorini, R.J. Mansoori-Dara, P.J. McGuinness, R.M. Kerry, D.A. Stalder, S.T.E. Strugnell, R.J. Bamford, G.A. Codrington.				
Captain of Rugby	R.Q.C. Lovegrove
Captain of Athletics	A.F.C. McEwen
Captain of Cross-Country	P.P. Crayton
Captain of Swimming	A.T. Steven
Captain of Waterpolo	N.J. Cox
Captain of Squash	J.P. Barrett
Captain of Golf	A.J. Westmore
Captain of Fencing	F.J.R. McDonald
Captain of Shooting	Hon. P.B. Fitzherbert
Master of Hounds	C.R. Taylor
Officemen:	J.P.P. Harwood, W.G. Sleeman, C.B. Richardson, A.P.J. Rochford, C.H.B. Geoghegan, F.W.B. Bingham, A.T. Steven, T.M. Tarleton, T.B. Blasdale, P.A. Sellers, D.A. Stalder, C.G. Dewey, D.B.A. Moody, A.J. Westmore.				
Librarians:	S.M. Clucas, A.J. Chandler, N.S. McBain, C.F. Swart, F.J.G. Heyes, J.F.M. McKeown, J.P. Sheehan, N.R.L. Duffield, T.A. Jelley, R.J.M. Blumer, P. Wood.				
Bookshop:	C.K.D.P. Evans, W.G.H. Dowley, N.R.L. Duffield, T.A. Jelley, P.D. Brown, A.C. Bean, P.D. Johnson-Ferguson, C.S. Bostock.				
Bookroom:	A.J. Westmore, J.G. Gutai, A.M.S. Hindmarsh, M. Jansen, P.R. Young, P.B.A. Stitt.				
Computing Monitors:	W.H. Heppell, D.B. Staveley-Taylor, W.M. Gladstone, R.A.D. Symington, S.C.W. Kenny, S.J.R. Halliday, F.J.G. Heyes, D.P. Wiener, I.R.A. Stitt.				

ARRIVALS/DEPARTURES

The following boys joined the School in January, 1981:

Upper School: JEJ Arbutnott (E), DD Berton (D), TE Boylan (C), F Brookner (O), JCS Brooks (B), RPS Brooks (B), THF Butler (O), GHT Constable Maxwell (E), EJF Cotterell (E), H Duffek (B), SNA Duffy (O), T Fraenkel-Thonet (W), AJ Fraser (W), PAC Gilbey (D), RWA Hare (J), DSC Houston (C), RA Ingrams (A), AF Jackson (H), CD Jones (C), CR Kirk (C), EJ Kirwan (E), EP Kitson (E), LC Lindsay-MacDougall (T),

C Loughran (A), JJ MacHale (A), JE McMickan (A), CS Mansour (T), GPIG-Mostyn (A), RJ Mountain (C), OHJ Ortiz (O), CE Platt (B), JPI Sachs (H), PW Sutton (O), BPG Treneman (J), TE Vail (C), F von Habsburg-Lothringen (E), T Walton (O).

The following boys left the School in December, 1980:

St Aidan's: RJM Blumer, DP Falvey, PMA Grant, DMA Morton, PS Stephenson, RC Ford.

St Bede's: PCN Irven, PF Price.

St Cuthbert's: EH Barclay, JPP Harwood, PM McNamara, APJ Rochford, WG Sleeman, JG Waterton.

St Dunstan's: AW Hawkswell, JCR Parsons, MHN Porter.

St Edward's: ACG Day, WM Gladstone, RQC Lovegrove, MDW Mangham, RJB Noel, MB Porter, TM Porter, JFM Wright.

St Hugh's: JRF Collins, SC Gompertz, FHJ Hunt, JDW Roberts, DB Staveley-Taylor, CR Taylor.

St John's: EN Gilmartin.

St Oswald's: Viscount Encombe, JHI Fraser, SAC Griffiths, RJ Micklethwait, TW Nelson.

St Thomas's: PJM Allen, IC Beck, CHB Geoghegan, SJR Halliday.

St Wilfrid's: PL Bergen, JL Carr-Jones, AC Walker.

Junior House: BP Huxley.

The following gained awards and places in the Oxford and Cambridge Entrance Examinations:—

OXFORD

Awards:

PL Bergen	Scholarship, History	New College
FHG Hunt	Scholarship, Classics	Worcester
PS Stephenson	Instrumental Award, Natural Sciences	St Catherine's
JG Waterton	Exhibition, History	Worcester

Places:

PJM Allen	Geography	Exeter
Viscount Encombe	English	St Benet's Hall
DP Falvey	Modern Studies	St Catherine's
JHI Fraser	Classics	Balliol
PMA Grant	History	University
SAC Griffiths	History	St Anne's
SJR Halliday	Mathematics	Lincoln
RJ Micklethwait	History	Magdalen
RJB Noel	Modern Studies	Exeter
MB Porter	History	St Benet's Hall

CAMBRIDGE

Awards:

JRF Collins	Exhibition, English	Queens'
PCN Irven	Exhibition, Mathematics	Gonville and Caius
DB Staveley-Taylor	Exhibition, Natural Sciences	Peterhouse

Places:

ACG Day	Classics	Girton
SC Gompertz	History	Peterhouse
AW Hawkswell	Engineering	Gonville and Caius

MHN Porter	Natural Sciences for Law	St John's
PF Price	Natural Sciences	Trinity
JFM Wright	Mathematics	Clare
Teresa Whitfield	English	Christ's
O Nicholson (C.78)	English	Magdalene

Destinations of boys leaving in December, 1980, excluding those going to Oxford and Cambridge:

JL Carr-Jones	Bedford College, London	Geography
RC Ford	Bristol University	Electronic Engineering
CHB Geoghegan	Imperial College, London	Electronic Engineering
ME Gilmartin		English
WM Gladstone	Imperial College	Electrical Engineering
JP Harwood	Leeds University	Zoology
RQC Lovegrove	Bristol University	History
MDW Mangham	Southampton University	History
DMA Morton	King's College, London	Law
TW Nelson	Aberdeen University	Land Economy
JCR Parsons	London School of Economics	
TM Porter	Edinburgh University	Sociology
APJ Rochford	Exeter University	Engineering Science
WG Sleeman	Reading University	Land Economy
CR Taylor	London School of Economics	Economics
AC Walker	Bristol University	Mathematics

MISS H.E. TAPLEY

A well known feature of Ampleforth has retired after twenty years as Matron of St Cuthbert's House.

In the early morning she could be seen going across to the Abbey for Mass; in the afternoon she took strenuous exercise on her rather upright bicycle, and in the evening went early to bed. Between these various activities she organised the domestic affairs of St Cuthbert's House with efficiency and a warm Lancashire heart. Her own love of food was not apparent in her physical size but was reflected in the concern she took for the appetite of those in her care. Her concern for the well-being of the domestic staff was a cause of the stability of that Staff and their affection for her was shown by a party they organised for her on her retirement. We wish her every happiness in her retirement.

JACK PASSMAN

Jack Passman retired at Easter after thirty-four years as a groundsman and thirty-one as Head Groundsman. Even before this, he had a long association with Ampleforth as his father had been a carpenter and painter for the College for some years, a job in which Jack joined him before moving outside to the Grounds. During his long period of time as Groundsman, Jack has served four Games-masters and two masters in charge of the grounds and to all of them he has given of his best. Indeed when he has been asked to do a task, nothing but

the best would suffice. In 1948 he helped to lay and surface what is now known as the Old 100yds Track, a gift to athletics in general and to the Ampleforth meeting in particular. In 1953, he tore up the old cricket square, re-laying and re-turfing it himself and moving it further South. To these major pieces of construction he has added minor facilities such as Javelin runways, Discus circles, Steeplechase water-jumps etc. To watch him laying new or replacing broken drains on the match cricket and rugby grounds in the later period of his groundsmanship was an education in itself, and in the very wet Ampleforth valley with its dreadful sub-surface of Kimmeridge clay this was a frequent necessity. The greater variety of games, the proliferation of fixtures, and the desire of enthusiasts for the best possible playing surfaces at the worst possible times, allied to the difficulties provided by this subsoil and by North Yorkshire weather, often put an intolerable burden on Jack, particularly in the summer when a willingness to work at the oddest of hours stood him in good stead. He was just the man for a crisis in this respect and many is the match of cricket or rugby which he saved at the last minute. Indeed he is a very practical man who was able to turn his hand to painting and maintaining pavilions, mending nets and lockers, righting machinery and doing all the jobs that groundsmanship in the widest sense of that word means. It is this willingness, hidden by a gruff Yorkshire exterior, which pretends to see a worsening of everything since he was 'nobbet a lad', and a great and very endearing love of children which marked him out. A father of six and married now for thirty-four years (his wife still works in Junior House) he was only too well aware of the pranks of boys; it is interesting to reflect that he has never reported a single boy by name for any offence!

Those of us who have admired his work, and his efforts to help at most inconvenient times and who have enjoyed listening to some earthy Yorkshire wisdom garnered from a lifetime's experience, will miss his goodwill, his cloth cap and his wellie-boots and wish him a happy and peaceful retirement.

CAREERS

By the time this article has been published most parents will have received the first number of 'Ampleforth and Careers'. This has appeared in response to an initiative by Mr Robert Thompson (D 60) and a subsequent discussion with a group of parents in the North East region. The intention is that this Careers Newsletter should appear twice a year to inform parents what the School is trying to do in the hope that they will jolt their own sons into activity and perhaps also make their own professional and business experience available to help other boys. The first issue has gone to all parents with boys in the main School except those in the last and first years. Included is a questionnaire in two parts: the first invites comments and suggestions for future issues of the Newsletter, and the second asks for offers of help in careers work under specific headings. From the replies we hope to build up a register of helpers.

This is intended to complement, not to conflict with, a similar register of O.A.s compiled about ten years ago. This (which will have to be brought up to date) has been very little used, but I hope a new register will be more effective if its purpose is explained and promoted in 'Ampleforth and Careers'. It should be possible to bring together the School's need for help and the goodwill and expertise of parents and O.A.s.

The Newsletter will concentrate on careers items which affect boys in the School and their parents. Because there is no point in duplicating material, articles in the *Journal* will in future be short and deal with general points and points of interest to O.A.s.

Since 1971 we have offered the Aptitude and Interest Tests run by the Independent Schools Careers Organisation to all boys in their pre-'A' level year and the majority of parents have opted for them. This year we have changed the procedure. For some time we have felt that in the majority of cases we have learnt nothing new; the problem was how to identify the boys in urgent need of help. We therefore gave all boys a questionnaire of our own devising at the beginning of their third year. These were seen by Housemasters, Tutors and the Careers Master. Only where boys seemed very confused or totally clueless about choice of 'A' levels or possible careers did we advise parents in favour of the Tests. (It was at the same time made clear that the Tests were available to other boys if their parents so wished.) The results so far suggest that these arrangements are an improvement and are worth continuing.

Several careers talks have been held during the last two terms; we were particularly glad to welcome among our speakers Mr David Tate (E 47) on 'Industry', Mr Jonathan Fox (D 63) on 'Personnel Work' and Mr Paul Kennedy, Q.C. (E 53) on 'The Bar'.

F.D.L.

SOCIETIES AND CLUBS

THE SENIOR DEBATING SOCIETY

Under the guidance of Br Basil, the Society went from strength to strength this year. The increased attendances were in part due to reforms introduced by the President, though some members of the Society regretted the supposed suspension of Democracy. Under the new regime more time was taken over the preparation of speeches and the Society also enjoyed the regular attendance of 'guests'. (These were usually members of the Staff.)

There were eleven debates during the year, six of which were held in the Christmas term. After setting the Society on course, the Oxbridge candidates, most notably Messrs Bergen, Parsons J, Wright, Noel, Encombe, and unforgettably Mr Walker, gave way to a host of younger speakers. Messrs Channer, Parsons N, Abbott H, Buscall, Dembinski, Budgen and Fraser all spoke from the benches and Mr Hill gave his first speech to the Society from a bench.

The motions debated were:

- September 22nd 'This House prefers the tainted money of Chile and similar countries to no money at all.'
Ayes 23; Noes 9; Abstentions 5.
- September 28th 'This House holds that computers are a threat to mankind.'
Ayes 18; Noes 26; Abstentions 5.
- October 5th 'This House is bored by morality.'
Ayes 14; Noes 30; Abstentions 3.
- October 19th 'This House holds that Mrs Thatcher is largely uninterested in the human consequences of her economic policies.'
Ayes 38; Noes 40; Abstentions 7.
- (Mr Donald Thompson MP was present at this Debate.)
- November 16th 'This House holds that evidence from the arts suggests that our society is decadent.'
Ayes 8; Noes 15; Abstentions 5.
- November 30th (at Richmond Convent)
'This House holds that the advantages of Television outweigh its disadvantages.'
Ayes 36; Noes 18; Abstentions 5.

The Easter term began with a debate against the Mount School. In a very amusing debate the motion 'This House holds that co-education is a distraction from the real business of being at school,' was proposed by the ladies. The vote mirrored the prejudices of the audience more than the quality of argument and the motion was defeated.

Ayes 7; Noes 68; Abstentions 7.

On Sunday 1st February the Society debated the motion 'This House holds that a policy of unilateral disarmament is preferable to no disarmament.' The debate was held at the unfamiliar time of 16.45 hrs in the SLR.

Ayes 14; Noes 18; Abstentions 8.

This was followed by the motion 'This House holds that modern medicine has created more problems than it has solved'. In a disappointingly thin house Dr Frank Hossocks gave the floor a lesson in rudimentary medicine. The motion was defeated.

Ayes 6; Noes 19; Abstentions 4.

The fourth debate of the term was a very amusing affair on the motion 'This House holds that subsidies of the arts are both unnecessary and a waste of public money'. Messrs Carter, Myers and Marmion all gave maiden speeches.

Ayes 7; Noes 15; Abstentions 2.

On Sunday 8th March we again entertained the ladies—this time those of Richmond. The motion 'This House agrees that good health like justice is a commodity which should never be bought', proved tricky to handle.

Ayes 28; Noes 23; Abstentions 25.

The Observer Mace Competition

On Wednesday 11th February the Society again hosted the Yorkshire Regional Round. Thanks to the co-operation of the members this event proceeded very smoothly. Our team—Mr Nicholas Channer and Mr Stephen Kenny—opposed the motion 'This House would do without *The Times*.' They were placed a convincing winner by the Judges.

Hopes were high when the team set out for Liverpool on 12th March, to oppose the motion 'This House agrees that good health, like justice, is a commodity which should never be bought.' The team never felt at ease with the motion and consequently failed to regain their form of the previous round. We thus failed to qualify for the National Final.

Peter Bergen

Late in November the President received a letter from Marlborough School asking for nominations to the 1981 Dragons Debating Tour of Canada. (The Dragons being a voluntary organisation sponsoring international educational and cultural links.) Peter Bergen was nominated and subsequently selected as a member of the four-man team. As well as the honour to the Society, this was a fitting reward to one who had contributed much to Ampleforth Debating. We wish him well.

T. Kramers Hon Sec

HISTORICAL BENCH

Over seventy people came to hear the first lecture of the term, a significant statistic if one considers that the lecturer, Peter Bergen, was a pupil who commanded exceptional intellectual respect and one to whom the Bench is greatly indebted for his captivating talk on 'Art and Propaganda in the Nazi State'. The talk centred on Hitler's attempt to acquire legitimacy through art, and the manner in which it was manipulated to advocate such concepts as the one great Aryan family, supreme over lesser races, and destined to lead. The

second talk of the term was Br Daniel's 'A Pictorial Study of Russia', an interesting exposé of Russian culture and history through photography. Colonel Day provided the bench with its third talk of the term, the title being 'Non-conformity and the Industrial Revolution in the North, circa 1850'. It became quickly apparent that Colonel Day has an exceptional grasp of the subject. The talk had a clarity and perception which greatly impressed the audience, and which seemed to prove the destitution of the lower classes during the British industrial revolution, while outlining the relationship between such destitution and Non-Conformity. The final talk of the Winter term was Mr Carter's 'Poet as Historian'. The lecturer gave an extremely interesting and detailed talk in which he pointed out that a poet may reflect on the course of History through the very writing of his poetry. Moreover a poet may convey the emotional experience of those involved in the events of History, and in this respect he becomes Historian and the narrator of emotional experience.

The opening talk of the Easter term was Professor Bossy's 'The Counter-Reformation', in which all the fundamental religious aspects of the period were explored in great detail. The talk that followed was very much the Bench's 'star presentation', the lecturer was Brig D. Wilson, who was formerly a military attaché in Moscow and Washington and his subject was 'The Russian people'. This was a very well attended talk by a most interesting and lucid speaker, who outlined the life of the average Russian and supplemented the talk with many excellent slides. Moreover, Brigadier Wilson had several amusing anecdotes about the KGB (Kingston Gas Board). All in all an excellent talk which was much appreciated by a captivated audience. Mr Dammann presented the Bench with its third talk of the term, outlining Louis XVI's escape from Varennes. It was a pity that the audience was small since the talk was one of the best presented to the Bench this year. It combined a clear insight into the events and consequences of the French revolution, with the dramatic excitement of the King's bungled flight from Varennes, and consequently the talk was greatly appreciated by a small yet attentive audience.

Our fourth talk was given by Mr Magee on 'The case for Ulster Unionism', centred on the remarkable unity and cohesion of the movement, and on the reasons for its political intransigence over the Irish issue. We are indebted to Mr Magee for his highly interesting talk, one that was well attended and greatly enjoyed. Last, but not least, was Mrs Warrack's talk on 'Luther' and his effect on British religious and social development. The speaker portrayed Luther's position as leader of the Reformation and consequently the degree of influence he had on the Roman Catholic church through his ideas and thinking. At first sight Luther and the Reformation do not appear to be the most gripping of subjects, but Mrs Warrack has the rare ability to create interest through original presentation. The talk was greatly appreciated by the members of the Bench.

Many thanks are due to our President, Mr Davidson, without whom the society cannot function in any fashion; to Fr Leo who has chaired the majority of our meetings and who has had the grace to entertain many of our speakers; to the treasurer, Ivo Coulson, for his financial wizardry and tireless advertising.

and to our hard-core supporters who never failed to support our meetings even in the face of television competition.

Ian Dembinski *Hon Sec*

NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY

There were only two meetings in the Autumn Term and one in the Spring Term. The President gave an illustrated survey of Marsupials and showed how they evolved forms parallel to the Placental Mammals. James Dunn gave a lecture on Sonar. He is in charge of the transducer section for sonar at the Department of Electrical Engineering at Birmingham university; much of the work has concentrated on locating shoals of fish for the fishing industry. He brought a recording machine and showed it working in the laboratory. There was also a film which recorded the behaviour of fish underwater and whether they were being caught by a trawl.

In the Spring Term, Mr Dunstan Adams, the President of the Yorkshire Naturalist Trust, spoke about the work of the Trust and both what were its aims and what it had achieved, particularly in recent years. He showed some slides of some of the more interesting of the forty-one Reserves which are administered by the Trust, and the animals and plants in them. The School has since become a corporate member of the Trust and it is hoped that the School will avail itself of the facilities which this offers and take more interest in these reserves.

(President: Fr Julian)

C.J.W. Rylands (A) *Hon Sec*

AMPLEFORTH FILM SOCIETY

The Autumn Term selection received a mixed reaction, drawing the divide quite clearly between those who wished merely to be entertained and the core of the Society who are prepared to make more of an effort. It was for the latter group that the Christmas Term's selection principally catered, although the first film *Bread and Chocolate* pleased both. Having comedy, irony and charm, it concerned the agony of a drifter from Italy who never gave up hope of finding a job in Switzerland. The taut, dramatic *Chant of Jimmy Blacksmith* by Frank Schepisi was a more difficult film and the first example of the season of the growing Australian film industry. The aggression and brutality of Schepisi's film contrasted well with the almost clichéd beauty of Widerberg's *Elvira Madigan*.

Aguirre, Wrath of God was the first film of the prominent German director Werner Herzog to be shown to the Society. The heavy themes of authority, rebellion and cruelty were perhaps lost on many; it was a little too intense for the majority, a characteristic which was also that of Bergman's *Seventh Seal*. This film with its symbolism and intensity did not appeal to most, though the vivid portrayal of mediaeval life was definitely admired.

The Spring Term selection had more general appeal. It began with Francis Coppola's study of the horrors and degradation of total modern warfare in

Apocalypse Now. Despite the reservation of many critics, it was well received and certainly a high point of the season. The violence in Karel Reisz's *The Gambler* was more subtle and combined well with the intelligent, literate script which again brought a favourable response from the Society. Equally well received was *The Lacemaker*—a sensitive French drama in which performance, photography and music knitted together with considerable appeal. The grace and beauty of *Picnic at Hanging Rock* enchanted the entire audience and provided a take-off point for much discussion afterwards.

We look forward to *State of Siege*, . . . *And Justice for All*, next term. The Society owes thanks to the Box staff, the Committee (Toby Kramers, Willy Hopkins, and Ross Mansoori) and especially to Fr Stephen for his interest and direction.

(President: Fr Stephen)

Maximilian Rothwell *Hon Sec*

ARCHAEOLOGICAL SOCIETY

Christmas Term 1980

The Archaeological Society had what was by any account an excellent term. We managed to net three extremely interesting and authoritative outside lecturers and this was reflected in the high attendances, ranging from 27 to 43 (numbers especially pleasing when one compares attendances in the past two years).

On 22nd September, Mr John Rushton, a distinguished local historian, gave our first lecture of the season on 'Mediaeval Life in Ryedale'. He raced off at a cracking pace, delivering his lecture with great gusto and impressing us all with his immense knowledge. Unfortunately he covered only from prehistoric times to the 12th century and several members suggested inviting him back to finish the talk at a later date.

The next talk was given by Fr Henry, our President. The lecture, entitled 'Parthenon: The Maid of Athens', was well supported by slides and gave an impressive insight into the building programme and especially into the sculpture with which it was decorated.

On 20th October, Professor Philip Rahtz, the new Professor of Archaeology at York, gave an illustrated talk on the three digs which he directed in Somerset entitled 'The Archaeology of Glastonbury'. His talk balanced well a description of the various complicated techniques of archaeology which he employed, with more amusing interludes, including his encounters with Glastonbury hippy communities!

Our final lecture of the term was given by Mr Richard Hall, Director of the Coppergate Viking dig. The talk, 'Coppergate: A Glimpse of Viking York', was wittily delivered and presented a lively insight into Viking Age York, also showing its world importance, politically and economically.

Many thanks are due. Firstly to Fr Henry, our President, for presiding at the meetings and entertaining the lecturers afterwards, secondly to Andrew O'Flaherty, our Treasurer, for his financial efficiency, and thirdly, to our artists, Toby Porter and Rossa Nolan, whose attractive and imaginative posters

helped greatly in making the term a successful one.

William Hamilton-Dalrymple, Hon Secretary

INTERNATIONAL CLUB

The International Club continues to thrive, providing an insight into foreign cultures, through lectures, films, and of course the Club's speciality, the informal, multilingual—or polyglot—soirée. For the latter we have found a new venue, the Venture Scout Room, which has an informal and comfortable atmosphere, and the great advantage of having a coffee bar on location. For this we are very grateful to Brother Basil.

A number of soirées have been held in the last two terms, attended by staff, boys, and anybody from the surrounding area who is interested. The attendance varies from very large numbers to smaller more manageable groups. The French language predominates of course, but German, Italian and Spanish are also popular, and occasionally a more exotic tongue can be heard!

We have been very lucky with our lectures recently, having had three very eminent lecturers to talk to us on a variety of subjects. These were notably good: Professor Smith in September on 'Keeping up with a modern language', Major Rawding in November on 'Islam and Contemporary Arabia'—our only disappointment was that he was unable to return this term to talk about India—and more recently, Mr Murray, from the Anglo-Austrian Society on 'Austria', in March.

The video recorder enables us to record many foreign films shown late at night on television, and show them at a more convenient time. Two this term were well attended, a film on the life of General de Gaulle, and a comedy directed by Francois Truffaut, *L'Amour en Fuite*, (Love on the Run).

Almost all our events are free, and open to the whole School, which means that anybody can enjoy them, and many do. Our thanks are due to the outgoing Hon Secretary, Hugh Macmillan, and of course to the President, Mr Hawsworth, without whom the Society would be unable to function.

George Duffield Hon Sec

SPORTS

RUGBY FOOTBALL

THE FIRST FIFTEEN

Played 12 Won 12 Lost 0 Drawn 0 Points For 226 Points Against 56

The 1980 XV gave great pleasure to everybody who watched them for they played entertaining and fast-flowing football and had a number of players who were very able by any standards of judgement. They were a great side, fiercely competitive, and though this combative edge waned when they knew they had a match won, it was their saving grace on occasions in big matches when the scores were close and something crucial had to be done, and quickly. The second half of the games against Mount, Stonyhurst and Monmouth were examples of this ability to move the gear up several notches when necessary. Whatever the cause the success of this XV will be of some significance in the School records, for they played, and therefore won, more matches than any other Ampleforth side before them. If the threequarters individually did not fizz and sparkle as some of the great threequarter lines of the past, they were not far behind as a collective unit and were an admirable foil to what must be rated the strongest scrummaging pack the School has produced. Indeed the forwards were a mighty unit in the tight, very frequently achieving pushover tries, and their line-out ability was unquestionably a very fruitful source of possession. Though the pack were not exceptionally quick, their only minor weakness was the lack of a genuine scrum-half. A Channer unselfishly filled this berth but his greatness as a player (and he is both!) and doubt at all a great player who will go far in the game) lies in an ability to move second or third to the ball using his great power, speed and strength in games. In opposition like chaff and to play off somebody else. Nevertheless he had to do his job, and he was far too fast and experienced to give best to anybody, but faster and taller than most, for example those of Dulwich and Monmouth, were able to give him more freedom. The same might be said of J. Barrett, at No.8 who also was a great player and who tried to arrive second to the ball. His uncanny anticipation, the quite unbelievable manner in which he thought and hands and his competitive nature, allied to a large frame which could move at some speed, made him a formidable adversary on the field. His importance in the team could not be over-estimated. When he played well, the pack played well and there were purple patches in most games when he played some quite brilliant rugby. It is not fair to make a judgement of his ability on the fact that he was the leading try-scorer with 14 tries, for threequarters of these were pushover tries, but the determination to score, if occasionally leading him to make the wrong choice of play, more often set the pack going forward and produced fast rucked ball for the threequarters. The third member of the back row was J. Beveridge who, if somewhat slow for a No.6, enjoyed a season in which he improved from match to match to reach, as against Monmouth, a peak which placed him almost on a level with the other two; and that is very high praise! His great height meant that with Carr-Jones and Fattorini, the XV were also blessed with three line-out forwards of great ability. J. Carr-Jones indeed performed magnificently at the front of the line-out, and his strength and determination in the tight were only matched by his fitness and immense speed about the field. If he and Channer were the fastest of a swift pack, G. Fattorini, the other lock in his second year in the side, was not far behind. Injury to a knee disrupted his first month and the loyal P. Price, in any other year a genuine 1st XV player, filled in for him. Fattorini then was a determined support runner and a powerful mauler and if not blessed with great handling ability, he dropped nothing in such

situations, and the hidden work he did with his power in the tight and the tight-loose, was a complement to the ability of the more free-ranging Carr-Jones. The School have not had many better pairs of locks. P. McGuinness had a superb year at loose-head, literally going from strength to strength. It is difficult to speak separately of the three in the front row because there can be no doubt that they were the finest scrummagers the School has produced, but McGuinness's strength in other areas was just as important. Like all great props he loved to get his hands on the ball, firmly believing that his true position was with his fellow prop D. Harrison, in the centre. The latter's technique at tight head was as good as McGuinness's on the other side, and he *did* have the speedy hands of a centre! He was also entrusted with the leadership of this mighty pack and he rarely made a mistake. He and Barrett, the vice-captain, had the ability to know just when extra efforts had to be made and the tactics appropriate to every situation. The third member of this outstanding trio was A. Day, the hooker. There is no need to underline how much the team owed to his hooking and to his throwing-in, but in addition to that, he was a fine forward in the loose, a superb tackler, and a wonderful handler and runner. It is perhaps worth mentioning that three of this pack were selected for their respective counties at Under 18 level, Channer and Barrett for Middlesex and McGuinness for Surrey.

The pack was served by another pair of traditional Ampleforth half-backs. J. Baxter, young as he was, played superbly. He had a swift and accurate service and was very fast on the break, and his games against Sedbergh and Dulwich, to name but two, will be long remembered. So will the courage he displayed against Monmouth and Whitgift. R. Lovegrove, as befitted the captain—a Yorkshire County Under 19 cap and a fly-half in his fourth year in the side—was quite brilliant. The flair for the unexpected, the searing pace off the mark, the unselfish instinct of when to run and when to pass, the covering tackles and rifling kicks so familiar over the last few years, all were there. He drew the very best out of a strong-running back division who looked a trifle laboured in the early days but who improved rapidly in pace and in handling from match to match, and it is significant that Lovegrove thought that T. Nelson was the best centre with whom he had played. This was doubtless because Nelson was very powerful and never afraid to run at the opposition. Furthermore they had a great understanding between them which enabled Lovegrove to make gaps for others: and lastly Nelson was a crushing tackler. One example of this ability won the game for the School against Dulwich, and there were many others. His co-centre, P. Grant, had a similar ability to keep the ball alive, and was very fast with a devastating side-step but he never quite conquered an inability to time a pass or to direct it accurately. A. McEwen, with his great speed, needed somebody inside him who would set him free and this did not happen as efficiently or as frequently as he or Grant would have wished. When it did he looked an aggressive runner of great ability and pace and he was one of the few to excite comment against Whitgift where he was outstanding. His speed in defence was also highly significant in the matches against Sedbergh and Dulwich. The other wing, D. Falvey, did not depend so much upon a good pass. His greatest talent lay in a facility to make something out of nothing. Nearly all his tries (and he scored 9) came from this ability to snap up the ball from the ground and beat two or three opponents at close quarters. Close to the line he was virtually unstoppable. The side improved immeasurably on his inclusion, though that is no disrespect to M. Fox who filled this position in the first four games to no mean effect. G. Codrington occupied the full-back berth. He shook off the fierce challenge of D. Stalder (who subsequently played for Middlesex) because he was the longest kicker in the School. He certainly gave the ball a hefty wallop and some of his kicks were crucial, perhaps the first and last against Mount and Monmouth respectively being the most important. If he felt that he had not done himself justice during the term he need only have remembered his match-saving tackle against Stonyhurst in the final minute and the one under the



Standing left to right: A.C. DAY, A.F. McEWEN, G.A. CODRINGTON, J.G. BEVERIDGE,
J.L. CARR-JONES, P.M. GRANT, D.P. FALVEY, J.W. BAXTER.
Seated left to right: P.J. MCGUINNESS, T.W. NELSON, J.P. BARRETT, R.Q. LOVEGROVE (Capt.),
D.S. HARRISON, A.M. CHANNER, G.T. FATTORINI.



*Standing left to right: A.C. DAY, A.F. McEWEN, G.A. CODRINGTON, J.G. BEVERIDGE,
J.L. CARR-JONES, P.M. GRANT, D.P. FALVEY, J.W. BAXTER.
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D.S. HARRISON, A.M. CHANNER, G.T. FATTORINI.*

posts against Sedbergh when a try could have changed the whole course of the game.

This great side clearly had a great captain. Tribute has already been paid to Lovegrove's consummate skills but he must also rank among the greatest of Ampleforth's captains. His loyalty, his common-sense and tact, allied to a great sense of humour, left him completely unruffled at any criticism or difficulty. He made everything enormous fun. Loyal to all, he could see no wrong in anyone of his team and would play his heart out convinced that the team were the greatest in the land. They were! Thanks to him. The team was: G. A. Codrington, D. A. Falvey, P. D. Grant, T. W. Nelson, A. F. McEwen, R. Q. Lovegrove (Capt), J. W. Baxter, P. J. McGuinness, A. C. Day, D. S. Harrison, G. T. Fattorini, J. L. Carr-Jones, J. G. Beveridge, A. M. Channer, J. P. Barrett.

The Captain awarded colours to everyone of the team.

Also played: P. Price, M. Fox.

v. WEST HARTLEPOOL COLTS (at Ampleforth 21st September)

West Hartlepool brought a very powerful pack to Ampleforth on a beautiful September afternoon and for half an hour they gained most of the possession and were foiled only by some admirable tackling and defensive work by forwards and backs alike. For all their possession West Hartlepool had only a penalty to show and it was not long before Codrington kicked a penalty to equal the scores. Now the XV began to exert some pressure of their own, a marvellous break by the powerful Nelson narrowly failing. Indeed, the inventiveness of the midfield trio was rewarded immediately after half-time when Lovegrove sold a delightful dummy, timed his pass to Grant to perfection, and the outstanding McEwen rocketed in for a try, a feat which he was to repeat two minutes later when Barrett, brilliant on the day, emulated Lovegrove's dummy to open up the defence from even further back. This was heady stuff, but West Hartlepool were determined to get back on terms, and with their forwards still dominating the set pieces and with the Ampleforth backs rather carried away with their success, they mounted enough pressure to cause a mistake from which they scored. Excitement grew as they pressed even more strongly but Lovegrove and Barrett were experienced enough to relieve the pressure and indeed in the last few minutes the School attacked strongly in their turn and ought to have dealt a final blow.

Won 13—7.

v. MIDDLESBROUGH COLTS (at Ampleforth 28th September)

The XV started this time with great fire and purpose, dominating the game to such an extent that it was a long time before Middlesbrough crossed the halfway line. During this initial onslaught, Codrington missed one penalty and Barrett succeeded with two others. Grant then had time to save the Ampleforth line with a crunching tackle before the School re-asserted themselves for Nelson to make a splendid break through the middle, and for Channer to feed off him to score a try converted by Barrett. Nelson and Lovegrove then combined to put the latter in for a brilliant try, and the School were happy to reach half-time leading 16—0. The XV continued to dominate the second half, their forwards, with Channer and Barrett in the van, turning out a stream of good possession, and it was rather disappointing that individualism prevented the XV from making the most of their chances. As it was they added only two tries, by Channer and the speedy McEwen, to make the score 26—0, but this in no way reflected the XV's vast superiority on the day.

Won 26—0.

v. MOUNT ST MARY'S (at Mount 4th October)

A stiff wind blowing straight down the pitch made conditions rather difficult and the School, having won the toss, chose to play with it in the first half. Lovegrove made certain that much of the play took place in the Mount half, and it was not long before Codrington kicked a monstrous penalty from halfway to put the School in the lead. A few minutes later he initiated an attack which had Mount in all sorts of bother, so much so that Lovegrove was able to make a lovely outside break to score a try which Codrington converted. Mount tried desperately to register a score before half-time and for the remaining few minutes camped on the School's line. 9—0 did not appear to be a winning score as the XV turned to face the wind; it was at this stage however that Harrison, Channer and Barrett took the game by the scruff of the neck, and with tremendous support from the other members of the pack, they so completely dominated the Mount forwards that the latter could make no use of the conditions at all, and again most of the play took place in the Mount half. Very soon the pressure told and the XV scored a pushover try to put them 13—0 in front. Mount replied immediately with a long penalty but the School's domination of the proceedings was now complete, so much so that it was a trifle disappointing that further tries were not scored. Indeed Mount closed the gap in the final seconds with another penalty.

Won 13—6.

v. DURHAM (at Durham 8th October)

The XV hardly did themselves justice on this day. On a fine afternoon for running rugby they looked utterly lifeless and the kicking of a long penalty by Codrington did not improve matters. Durham soon drew level but the School still seemed unwilling to open up play, and it was only a Durham mistake which enabled Lovegrove to go over for a try converted by Codrington. There were signs that the School were coming into their own when Nelson combined with Lovegrove to put Fox in for a try. This was riches indeed considering the muddled and inhibited play thus far produced by the XV and it was no surprise when Durham scored after some chaos and confusion between two defenders. The situation did not improve in the second half and the School continued to struggle in both line-out and loose. Lovegrove was able to put Nelson in and Codrington converted that try and in the final seconds kicked an easy penalty to end an undistinguished game.

Won 22—7.

v. NEWCASTLE R.G.S. (at Ampleforth 11th October)

A cold wind from the North gave an advantage of several points to the side playing with it. Newcastle won the toss, chose the wind and looked as though they had made the right decision, as they were six points up in as many minutes through two penalties caused by two irresponsible off-side errors. The XV, however, treated these setbacks with disdain and, led by Lovegrove, were soon raiding strongly in the Newcastle 22, to harass Newcastle into giving away a 5 metre scrum from which a pushover try was credited to Barrett. The easy conversion was missed, unfortunately the first of many, but it did not seem important as the marvellous Channer charged down a defensive clearing kick and scored on his own near the posts. Again the kick was missed and Newcastle extracted the penalty for that by promptly scoring a try from a defensive error which had to be seen to be believed. 8—10 at half-time was clearly not going to be enough for a Newcastle who had already been under heavy pressure from the Ampleforth forwards, and within minutes Baxter, Lovegrove and Nelson had sent Grant away on a remarkable run and dummy, to score a try which this time was converted. It seemed now to be only a question

of how many more times the School could score as a long siege of the Newcastle line followed. But no fewer than three easy penalties were missed, and frantic hands and off-side feet giving away penalty after penalty as well as mistake after mistake in rucking, coupled with some fine defensive tackling by Newcastle enabled them to survive the rest of the game without conceding another score.

Won 14—10.

v. SEDBERGH (at Ampleforth 18th October)

Conditions were very similar to those of the week before against Newcastle, and again the XV were asked to play against the strong wind in the first half. But there the similarity ended: the XV were not going to make the same idiotic mistakes in the first few minutes, and playing quite brilliantly they ran at their opponents with breaks by Baxter and Lovegrove, set in motion by a rampant pack who were controlling all phases of the game. Sedbergh only had one chance of scoring from a very long penalty, while the School on the other hand spurned two pushover tries and on two other occasions did the difficult thing rather than the simple. In the end however Baxter did what he had been threatening to do and scored under the posts to give the School a well-deserved lead just before half-time. Thinking all was going to be easy, the XV now relaxed and played some sloppy football for ten minutes, but with the help of the wind, gradually took control once more to succeed with a pushover try credited to Barrett. Again the XV made the fatal mistake of relaxing, and despite one cracking tackle by Codrington, Sedbergh ran through some poorer varieties to score in the corner. For a while the School were in danger again, but as Sedbergh tired, the dominant Ampleforth pack provided Grant with the opportunity to put the enterprising Falvey in for a polished try to carry the XV to the relative safety of 16—4. It was appropriate that a magnificent surge and heel off the head provided Barrett with his second try to finish off a magnificent match.

Won 22—4.

v. DENSTONE (at Denstone 22nd October)

The rain did not cease from the moment of departure for this long journey, and the conditions for the game were therefore depressing. In the event the XV played some fine football in the first half, with the pack playing their usual dominant role. A pushover try was refused and the XV spurned three fairly easy penalties and several overlaps. The only try they did manage was set up by Grant, Nelson and Lovegrove, for Falvey to plunge over, but the score of 4—0 at half-time gave no impression of the one-sided nature of the contest. The boot was on the other foot for the first 15 minutes of the second half as Denstone, no doubt encouraged by the XV's generosity, attacked hard and taught the School how to make proper use of an overlap, succeeding with the only one they made. The XV were in danger and they knew it! The pack re-asserted its authority with Carr-Jones outstanding, and gave Codrington two more chances to kick a penalty with the second of which he succeeded. As Denstone tired under the incessant attacks, a relieved Ampleforth saw Barrett score a try which Codrington converted.

Won 13—4.

v. LEEDS G.S. (at Ampleforth 25th October)

The pitch had made a remarkable recovery from the previous week's rain, and the XV, playing up the slope in the first half, made the most of near-perfect conditions, scoring an excellent try by Grant after two quick rucks, a switch of direction by Lovegrove, and a determined burst by Falvey. Another try off a swiftly won ruck was created by Codrington

who, having his best game for the School, stole into the line to put McEwen over. Since neither was converted, 8—0 was poor reward for twenty minutes of fine attacking rugby, marred only by some errant kicking. The XV indeed continued to dominate the half and when they were given a penalty, Lovegrove ran it and Barrett crashed through the middle to send Nelson rocketing in for a fine try near the posts. This was better and all seemed set fair for a plethora of points in the second half, but just before half-time the admirable Day sustained a cut on the eyebrow which required stitches immediately. Stalder, a centre by nature, filled his place and though he tried hard, the subsequent dislocation of line-out and scrum was obvious to all. The School continued to dominate but primary possession was more difficult to obtain and they had to be satisfied with a long penalty by Codrington, and tries by Barrett near the posts and by Channer. The Leeds' tackling did them the greatest credit and if there was a feeling of dissatisfaction that the score was not greater, it was not this time because the School refused their chances but more because of sterling defence and because of the absence of Day.

Won 27—0.

v. DULWICH (at Ampleforth 28th October)

Two unbeaten and very skilful sides fought a fascinating battle on a muddy, holding pitch. For ten minutes it was all Ampleforth. A teasing up-and-under from Lovegrove forced a five metre scrum and the power of the pack as they went for the pushover enabled Codrington to kick the penalty which followed. Dulwich had time to run from a penalty to open a gap in the School's defence without success before the XV were at their throats again with Barrett picking up at a wheeling scrum to send the rumbustious Channer in for a try on the left, which Codrington could not convert against the wind. Again Dulwich hit back immediately to kick a penalty for off-side and continued to become increasingly prominent at ruck and maul situations, an advantage nullified by the XV's immense strength and ability in the tight, and some powerful tackling by all the threequarters. It was one such tackle by Nelson from a ruck won by Dulwich which forced the loose ball, for Falvey to snatch an opportunist try which took the School to the luxury of an 11—3 lead at half-time. At the start of the second half, in complete contrast, it was all Dulwich, as they won most of the line-outs and all the rucks, but the School's defence remained impregnable and one consuming tackle by Barrett was as valuable in defence as Nelson's had been in attack some twenty minutes earlier. Dulwich could find no way through and with their strength gradually sapped in the tight scrums, they began to lose possession to the XV who in their turn started to use the wind more cleverly and to find more and more attacking positions. It was from one such that the admirable Baxter charged down a clearing kick and won a five metre scrum for the mighty pack to surge forward irresistibly for Channer to score. This was the final blow and Dulwich now began to look very tired. It was no surprise when yet another powerful attack ended with Codrington finishing the match as he had begun it—with a penalty. It was a wonderful display of rugby by the XV whose opponents contributed in every way to a very fine and gruelling game.

Won 18—3.

v. ST PETER'S (at Ampleforth 8th November)

The XV were not at their best against a side determined to spoil and defend. Indeed in a rather lethargic opening it took the School some time to move into opposition territory where Channer, McEwen and Falvey all went close to scoring. Nevertheless it was some time before the School opened their account with a pushover try credited to Barrett which Codrington converted. Not long after this Carr-Jones enthusiastically won a ruck for

Lovegrove to attack the blind side, and for Falvey to score an excellent try. The pack continued to dominate the set scrums but frequent errors of handling and too much individualism prevented the avalanche of points expected in the second half. And again it was the power of the pack which provided Barrett with another try, a facsimile of the pushover in the first half, and this was also converted by Codrington. The side continued to press but were rewarded only with a penalty by Codrington and by a splendid try in the corner by Grant at the end of a modest game in which the losers had presented a resolute defence.

Won 23—0.

v. STONYHURST (at Stonyhurst 12th November)

The XV made a curious start, not being at all happy on a surface which was wetter and muddier than any they had played on. The first half was full of some very good running and attacking football, mixed with some inept mistakes. Stonyhurst, playing with a gentle breeze, made the School face the sun and achieved a slight territorial advantage in the first half, though the XV were much readier and more able to attack through their exciting backs than their opponents. While Stonyhurst had four attempted kicks at goal in this half, the XV had one and declined another in favour of running. The situation changed dramatically at half-time. The XV seemed to move up a gear and for thirty minutes they laid siege to the Stonyhurst line. Despite brilliant tackling by their opponents they managed to pin Stonyhurst in their own 22 long enough to cause the two mistakes which enabled Grant to score one try after he had charged down an intended clearance, and for Barrett to score another after a brilliant interception. With some five minutes to go, the match appeared to be won but Stonyhurst, sensing a slackening of the pressure ran the ball for the first time with skill and speed to score in the corner. It was now the School's turn to defend as the last desperate minutes passed and Stonyhurst threw everything into the attack. Only a fine tackle by Codrington who had played his best game, enabled the School to carry off the spoils of an exhausting, exciting and excellent match.

Won 8—4.

v. GIGGLESWICK (at Giggleswick 18th November)

A cold windy day, a slimy pitch and a greasy ball did not give cause for hope that it would be a running game but the team gave as near perfect a display in the first half as could be, and within ten minutes had scored through Barrett from a pushover try, through Codrington from a penalty, and through McEwen from an overlap situation on the wing. Better was to come for the pack pushed Giggleswick more than 15 yards to score the next try credited to Baxter, and McEwen, beginning to play with great confidence, scored his second in the same way and place as his first, in a try largely created by the enterprising Falvey on the other wing. The XV were now in racing parlance 'out of sight', and after the interval their grip slackened slightly, but with Lovegrove, Barrett and Harrison directing operations, the XV were still far too good for Giggleswick, and when Lovegrove turned on his magic once again, McEwen was able to repay Falvey by creating a try for him. Another pushover try by Barrett and another excellent one on the wing by Falvey, took the score to 33—0, but a sequence of unbelievably careless mistakes from the Giggleswick kick-off allowed Giggleswick to score a goal which coincided with the end of the game. It would be invidious to pick out individuals in a game played by an outstanding team performing well, but Baxter, Lovegrove, and the mighty Channer were all quite brilliant.

Won 33—6.

THE TOUR

v. MONMOUTH (at Teddington 13th December)

What a game this was! In the opening half an hour the XV were given a lesson in rucking, and in speed to the breakdown: the tackling had to be very good to cope with the many and varied thrusts against the defence. The XV themselves had their own chances, ignoring two overlap situations in this half, and so it was Monmouth who, unsurprisingly, took the lead with a try created by the winning of two rucks in lightning fashion, and the rapid acceleration of their backs, against a defence which had been pulled all over the place, did the rest. Both sides missed kickable penalties too during this exciting first half; but if the XV had been rusty in the first half, the signs early in the second were that they were coming to terms with themselves. With the wind now more in their favour they began to exert their power forward and to dominate the game territorially. The Monmouth attacks lacked their former zest and speed and were becoming much more infrequent, while the XV began to win the ball in the rucks and push Monmouth in the set scrums. This sort of pressure produced the first try as the School pushed their tiring opponents over the line for a try which Codrington could not convert. The side then paid dearly for their vulnerability after scoring. Within a minute Monmouth had dropped a splendid goal to make it 9—4, but this in its turn only served to increase the resolution of an indomitable Ampleforth side. They now turned the screw with a vengeance, Monmouth defended stoutly but the XV were now winning ball at will and soon Falvey crashed over on the right. For all that there were only seven minutes left when the School went into the lead for the first time with a very similar try by Falvey who was playing a wonderful game, and Codrington crowned this effort with an excellent kick to take the School to the comparative wealth of 14—9. Monmouth now tried everything but the School were equal to every challenge and continued to press their opponents into their own half. With a minute to go, Codrington kicked a monstrous penalty to clinch an exciting victory over stout-hearted and skilful opponents. The Captain, the vice-captain, and indeed every member of the team played quite brilliantly in this match where none displayed courage so clearly as Baxter.

Won 17—9.

v. WHITGIFT (at Whitgift 15th December)

The team simply could not raise themselves after their marvellous efforts against Monmouth two days before. For long periods of the first half Whitgift won all the ball, particularly in the line-out and loose. The XV playing up the steep slope and against a strong wind, could not get out of their own half for long, and although the defence remained sound, Whitgift kicked one penalty and missed with no fewer than three others. Spasmodic raids by the XV did not seriously threaten the Whitgift line until, on the stroke of half-time the speedy McEwen, an exception to the general malaise, found enough space on the left to score a try in the corner. The XV, though still playing in rather frenzied fits and starts, dominated proceedings in the second half and for the umpteenth time this term, scored a pushover try to lengthen their lead. Uncharacteristic inaccuracies of passing and handling could not prevent Barrett and McEwen from scoring a second try each, and the latter was particularly unlucky not to be credited with a third try which on his display of this day, he most richly deserved.

Won 16—3.

THE AMPLEFORTH JOURNAL
Scenes from the 1st XV Tour, 1980
Final Celebration Dinner and one of the Matches

Mrs Sheila Parry-Jones in conversation with Sean, Mr S. Lovegrove and Mr J. Willcox



Fr Dominic speaking at the After Match (Whitgift) Dinner



Two Ampleforth Captains, P. Duguid (1971) and R. Lovegrove (1980) talking with Fr Patrick



Line-out during the classic Ampleforth/Monmouth match

Photos by courtesy of T. Fattorini

THE SECOND FIFTEEN

As the second XV took shape at the beginning of the season, there seemed a number of possible problem areas. Only one of the previous year's pack remained. How would a front row straight from the under 16 Colts stand up? Who would partner Price in the second row, and as a line out jumper? Could Pender be converted back to a number 7 after a year on the wing for the third XV? With Porter in his second season as fullback, and Griffiths in his third at scrum half, where could a place be found for two excellent ball players like Stalder and O'Flaherty? With the first XV unsure of its selection on the wing, who would be available for the second XV? How well and how quickly the pieces of the jig-saw fitted together can be seen by the final record of this very successful side.

In set scrums the pack were never beaten and always ensured a solid platform behind which Griffiths, as Captain, could control the game. Much of the credit for this must go to the young front row of Oulton, Treneman and Morris, who were always the equal and usually the masters of their opponents. Pender led his back row partners, Burns and Steven with increasing confidence. His ball-winning ability and the general rucking of the team became better and better as the season progressed. Much of this can be put down to the high level of fitness which the pack reached as a result of their determined approach to training sessions. Parnis England had joined Price in the second row and they made a very mobile pair who were tireless workers. They were great contributors in ruck and maul but came off second best in the line-out although their efforts in two man variations salvaged something in this area.

Behind the scrum, Griffiths and O'Kelly took time to build their partnership but were eventually a very effective pair. Between them they controlled the options in the backs and their judgement was seldom in question. O'Kelly's tackling was always suspect but his hands and line kicking never faltered under pressure. The playing conditions were dry and firm in every game except at Ashville and this gave him every scope to demonstrate his considerable attacking flair and even a turn of pace which came as a bonus. Griffiths, strong, controlled and a good kicker, was at his best when working close to the pack as he demonstrated when he played so well at Ashville. On the other occasions he concentrated on giving a dependable service from the plentiful supply of ball which his pack provided. A second XV can seldom have had a better trio of ball handlers than O'Kelly and his two centres, Stalder and O'Flaherty. Outside them the three wingers, Falvey, before his selection for the first XV, Fox, who replaced him, and Gilmartin, who played in every game, had the pace and strength to finish the moves initiated by the speed of hand and thought of the stand off and centres. The five of them scored a total of forty three tries, the best of which were probably those in the final quarters against Sedbergh and Barnard Castle. Behind the threequarters Porter at fullback was a solid tackler, and enjoyed any opportunity to appear in attack.

In addition to the individual skills which have been mentioned, the second XV essentially played and enjoyed their rugby as a team, both in their matches and, just as importantly, in their training. They deserved their success and their obvious enjoyment of it was gratefully shared by a small but faithful band of parental supporters.

The team were lucky in being free from injury. Selection was always on merit and was made from:

M. Porter, D. Falvey, M. Fox, A. O'Flaherty, D. Stalder, M. Gilmartin, D. O'Kelly, S. Griffiths (Captain), R. Morris, O. Treneman, C. Oulton, P. Price, S. Parnis England, D. Moody, A. Steven, A. Burns, S. Pender.

Colours were awarded to the entire team and an unusual, perhaps unique, award was gained by Damian Stalder during the Christmas holiday when he was selected to represent his county, Middlesex, at under 18 level.

Results:

Scarborough College	H	Won	63—6
Pocklington	H	Won	27—6
Durham	H	Won	100—0
Sedbergh	A	Won	20—9
Leeds	H	Won	18—8
St Peter's	A	Won	18—0
Q.E.G.S.	H	Won	21—0
Barnard Castle		Won	34—0
Ashville	A	Won	9—0

THE THIRD FIFTEEN

For a number of reasons the third XV had many fewer matches than usual, indeed only five. It won four and lost one: that one was the first that a third XV has lost for many years.

The pack took some time to settle down and had a terrible game against Sedbergh when they hardly managed to gain the ball at all for the backs: but towards the end of the season it looked good in most departments. H. Abbott at open side and the hooker T. Verdon were perhaps the pick of the bunch. The backs were good and well co-ordinated, although not particularly quick. But in all games they looked a class above their opponents. D. Pilkington was always reliable at full-back and could kick goals from anywhere.

The following played:

Fullback:	D. C. Pilkington.
Backs:	S. C. Gompertz (Capt), M. B. Morrissey, R. A. Donald, R. J. Bamford.
Half-Backs:	D. E. Williams, J. R. Bianchi.
Forwards:	J. Jansen, M. T. Verdon, S. J. Kassapian, C. F. Boodle, R. Malerba, I. A. Dembinski, H. W. Abbott and D. B. A. Moody.

The following also played: P. T. Scanlan, W. B. Hopkins, R. Ford and Hon P. B. Fitzherbert.

Results:

v. Giggleswick 3rd XV	Won	26—0
v. Sedbergh 3rd XV	Lost	0—26
v. Leeds G.S. 3rd XV	Won	78—0
v. St Peter's 3rd XV	Won	26—9
v. Queen Elizabeth's G.S. Wakefield 3rd XV	Won	35—8

THE FOURTH FIFTEEN

The 4th XV this year was almost as good as the 3rd, as practice games between the two sides showed. It won three of its four matches; and was most unlucky to lose to Bury G.S. 1st XV in an excellent game, having had much the better of the play.

The pack was good and enterprising, and the discovery of H. Macmillan towards the end of the term was a real bonus. The backs played well together and always looked thoroughly competent. It was a great pity that the last two games of the term, against Sedbergh and Hymers, had to be cancelled because of bad weather.

The following played:

Full back:	N. J. Cox.
Backs:	J. E. F. Trainor, S. F. Evans, I. S. Wauchope, G. L. Bates.

Halfbacks:	M. G. Toone, Hon P. B. Fitzherbert.
Forwards:	F. W. B. Bingham (Capt), J. T. McNamara, R. Ford, P. G. Ruane, A. L. P. Heath, W. B. Hopkins, J. A. L. Peel, B. J. Mander, H. C. Macmillan.

Results:

v. Scarborough College 2nd XV	Won	84—4
v. Pocklington 3rd XV	Won	28—24
v. Leeds G.S. 4th XV	Won	28—6
v. Bury G.S. 1st XV	Lost	4—8

UNDER 16 COLTS

Despite injury problems, which meant that the same team could not be selected for consecutive matches, this team could be ranked along with the best of previous Under 16's teams of this decade. The strength of the side lay with the pack, which was generally supported by sound play at halfback, and competent work in the three-quarters. It would seem somewhat churlish to write that a little more thrust outside the scrum and a little more handling expertise by the flankers would have turned a very good team into a better one, because the players who filled these key positions, like the rest of the team, always gave of their best.

Tigar made a somewhat unusual full back. He found the orthodox requirements difficult to cope with, but he injected much needed pace into the back division, and his tackling was rock-like. Of the two wings, Swart on the left, had a very fine season, his long rangy style was most deceptive, and he made the most of his opportunities. Harwood, when fit, was generally competent on the other flank, but the ball did not really run his way. The key notes of the centre play were safety and soundness. Daly has a fine pair of hands, and although he has an eye for an opening, he lacks the speed to exploit it. Evans needs to develop more guile and impulsion in his running, but he too had a good season, and his tackling was quite spectacular in its effect. Kennedy took time to settle at fly-half and too often was content to act as a link man; but as his confidence grew so his choice of play began to expand. His line kicking was first-class. Carvill had a mixed season at scrum half. With the ball put to his hand he showed many impressive and delightful touches, but his work on the ground was more suspect. He did not use his speed as much as he might have done.

The front row, whether it was composed of Rylands, Evans or Budgen at prop, with Kelly between, always gave a good account of itself. Kelly, besides winning his own ball in the set scrums, often nicked vital ball off the opposition. He covered a lot of ground in the loose, but needs to be firmer in his approach to maul and tackle. Budgen was a tower of strength in the set pieces, and once he established his fitness he was often devastating at close quarters in the loose. The other two props worked very hard and always gave one hundred per cent in effort. Petrie had a magnificent season, particularly in the line-out, where, aided by Kelly's accurate throwing, he often ruled supreme. He was capably supported by Keatinge, who was the player of the season, as he improved immensely match by match. He deserves every credit for his perseverance and for his achievements. His powerful running became a very exciting part of the team's play. Green and Fraser, generally lacked the pace off the mark to dominate at flank-forward, but they made up for any deficiency by sheer hard work and drive. Green was happier on the heavier grounds, and as soon as they came his forceful style was more apparent. Fraser's sound grasp of position and determination enabled him to make more than his fair share of

invaluable contribution to the team's performance. McBain at No.8 was the lynch pin of the side. He carried an injury during the first half of the term, but once he had managed to throw this off, the whole side changed gear, and grew in confidence. After half-term he dominated every game both with his work around the field, and with his ball-winning acumen in the loose, where he won ball after ball to send his backs away. He is a tremendous prospect. He captained the side with a sound common sense and the right sense of humour and place that won him respect from coach and player alike. He led from the front and was the sole reason for the high work rate that the team developed both in training and also in matches.

The season began with a useful warm-up match against West Hartlepool, and this was followed by a victory over the Read's School, Drax. Although this match was a trifle one-sided, it did ease some selection problems. The match against Durham was marred by an injury to one of their players, and although the side was without McBain they did enough to win, without being really convincing. The Newcastle game was a close affair, and indeed the visitors had a chance to clinch victory, but their wing man opted to kick when straight running was all that was required. It was left to a fine piece of opportunism by Fraser to win the game. A lack lustre performance was given at Sedbergh. Too often the wrong option was chosen, and it was not until late in the game that a polished three-quarter movement indicated what might have been.

With Ashville crying off their fixture, time was made for recovery both to morale and fitness, and, with McBain returning to full fitness after half-term, the side never looked back. A sparkling opening against St Peters saw tries by Swart and Harwood in the first minutes provide the spring-board. Stonyhurst, away, are always a tough nut to crack, and this year proved no exception. A fine handling move, and an equally fine run by Swart started the game off with a smart try. It was an unfortunate injury to Tigar, causing a re-arrangement of the side, that upset our momentum. The side was put under tremendous pressure, but they defended with great determination and indeed increased their lead in the second half. It was a very hard fought game, in which the side showed a great deal of character.

A somewhat jaded and injury-struck team made the journey up to Barnard Castle, to face a side that ran at us very effectively. Two errors of judgement gave two tries away, and presented the side with an uphill battle, which they just managed to clinch with a Kennedy penalty and a Carvill try in the closing minutes. A well earned rest gave much needed relief before the final match was played against Pocklington on a very heavy pitch. Strong forward play gave the backs every chance to show their new-found confidence, enabling them to score five fine tries under difficult conditions to round off an excellent season.

It was a very happy team, well supported by a long suffering but willing second team, ably captained by Buscall to a well earned victory over Pocklington, that finished the season with a splendid record of 7 wins in 8 matches. On this showing there are several players well capable of making useful contributions to Ampleforth Rugby at higher levels.

Colours were awarded to: J.J. Tigar, A.P. Harwood, S.J. Evans, J.J. Daly, C.F. Swart, M.T. Kennedy, S.M.A. Carvill, A.P. Budgen, B.D.A. Kelly, C.J. Rylands, W.R.P. Petrie, R.P. Keatinge, A.W.G. Green, N.S. McBain, D.S. Fraser, C.K.D.P. Evans.

Results:

v. Read's School, Drax	H	Won	34—6
v. Durham	H	Won	22—0
v. Newcastle, R.G.S.	H	Won	8—6

v. Sedbergh	A	Lost	0—17
v. Ashville	A	Cancelled	
v. St Peter's	H	Won	16—0
v. Stonyhurst	A	Won	9—0
v. Barnard Castle	A	Won	21—6
v. Pocklington	H	Won	36—0

UNDER FIFTEEN COLTS

A comparison with this team's scores last year leaves no doubt about its improvement; in almost every match there was a significant improvement in result or score, only Pocklington and Leeds stubbornly refusing to respond to treatment—as yet. Under Meacham's energetic leadership the spirit of the team became more enterprising and determined; there is, however, still room for a good deal more determination and commitment, a refusal to concede anything, and an unyieldingness which leaves gentleness in the changing-room.

The great strength of the team lay in the wings, which enabled them to play a straightforward and orthodox game, simply heeling and passing down to the wings, where Jansen with his speed and Schulte with his weight were sure winners; well over half the tries were scored in this manner, sometimes with almost monotonous regularity, though at this level such good grammar is always acceptable. With so many tries scored by the wings, it speaks well for the increasingly reliable kicking of Porter and Read that so many were topped by conversions. The aggressive lope of Hare in the centre also contributed a number of tries. Starting the season at scrum-half to Elliot, Anthony Brown soon moved to full-back, which shifted Elliot to scrum-half and made room at fly-half for the talents of Read. There was a certain lack of speed in the attack of the line because it got off to a slow start, none of the inner players developing the ability to sprint onto the ball, but Elliot's enterprise at fly-half did much to compensate for his lack of speed, primed always by a firm pass from Anthony Brown. In the forwards the aggressive play of Paul Brown, tackling anything within sight, was an inspiration to all, while West backed up his very capable hooking with excellent play in the loose, regularly the first to get to the breakdown. Johnson-Ferguson missed the first half of the term through injury, but provided some invaluable impetus when he returned to form. At his best Green's canny ball sense and positioning were very useful; he was always turning up in unexpected positions where he was needed, though perhaps at the price of lurking too often in the outfield, whereas the truly ubiquitous wing-forward would have been more in the thick of the play. The lanky and powerful Bean, when galvanised into activity, could get through more than his fair share of work, but he could also allow himself too gentle a role. These central players were supported by several others who broke into the team on occasions, and provided a lively and enthusiastic B-side, who played their matches with enthusiastic initiative and a fair degree of success.

After a somewhat mediocre season at Under Fourteen level this group showed that they had the makings of a promising side, who, with more strength and determination, should continue to uphold the best traditions of Ampleforth rugby.

Results:

v. Scarborough College	A	Drawn	12—12
v. Giggleswick	A	Won	34—16
v. Ashville	H	Won	16—12
v. Leeds G.S.	A	Lost	10—34
v. St Peter's	H	Won	10—0
v. Barnard Castle	H	Won	31—6

v. Archbishop Holgate's	(H)	won	48—0
v. Saltscar Comprehensive	(H)	won	58—0
v. Pocklington	(A)	lost	10—20
v. Newcastle R.G.S.	(A)	won	26—3
v. Nunthorpe G.S.	(H)	won	66—0

The following represented the School: A. Brown, P. Brown, S. Jansen, M. Meacham, J. Schulte, D. West (colours); A. Bean, W. Beardmore-Gray, C. Crossley, J. Doyle, N. Elliot, S. Evans, D. Green, P. Johnson-Ferguson, M. McKibbin, J. Perry, J. Porter, N. Read, F. Seeiso, P. Williams, T. Woodhead.

UNDER FOURTEEN COLTS

Played 10	Won 8	Lost 2	Points for: 599	Against 71
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Though not an unbeaten side, this XV scored more points than any other Ampleforth Under 14 side. Its success was based on the arrival of an excellent group of boys—especially from St Bede's Bishton, and Gilling Castle. There was a large pool of talented players from which the XV could be picked. Only in one match, against Pocklington, were they outplayed in any part of the game. The other defeat, against Newcastle, in the Easter term, can be explained by the need to field a weakened side due to injury and promotion.

The XV scored 121 tries during the season, of which 84 were produced by the wings and centres and 99 by the back division as a whole. This is significant for two reasons. It shows the power of the threequarter line; J. Kennedy and T. Oulton in the centre and E. McNamara and M. Ruzicka on the wings were all big and strong for their age and could run hard. It also illustrated the discipline of the side. As any coach of Under 14 rugby knows, it is tempting to give the ball to the biggest man in the forwards and tell him to run straight for the line. This will succeed against weak opposition. The big men in this pack scored 20 tries, half of them in the first two matches. After this they became well disciplined especially when faced with weak opposition. The threequarters had plenty of opportunity to run with the ball, to develop their moves and skills. Oulton was the outstanding player. Not only is he big, strong and fast, but he is also talented. During the Easter term he was moved into the Under 15 side—where he will find more challenge and opportunity. Kennedy, outside him, was less confident but developed during the season and may eventually be a better player. On the wings Ruzicka was elusive and fast with an effective change of speed, while McNamara initially found the transition from Rugby League awkward. Against weak opposition he is big enough to run hard, but when well-marked he was inclined to wilt. However, he will become a powerful player as his confidence grows. At full-back R. Channer was the ideal player, an excellent tackler, a good catcher and a spirited opportunist. He never had enough scope in his defensive role to show his full potential.

At half-back P. Cox and M. Barrett worked well together and improved during the season. Barrett, small in stature, was hesitant and unsure to start with and was easily intimidated by determined opposition, but he has skill and ball-sense which will develop as he grows. Cox, the captain, could play extremely well, throwing a long pass and setting up good attacking positions by his incisive and elusive running, but on many occasions he became casual and half-hearted. His leadership developed during the season, though he never quite managed to emerge as the tactician one expected.

In the pack the majority of forwards were big and strong, but their technique as a unit never fully developed, partly because they rarely met determined and effective opposition. In the two matches that they did, in one they came out on top and in the other they were outplayed. Individually they have all the skills, though with time they will be

more effective in using them to maximum advantage. M. Hartigan, the leader, was a converted flanker who became a talented hooker and a zealous and determined player around the field. After a succession of props, E. Doyle and A. Farrugia emerged as the right pair. Both are big and will develop well. The most powerful forward was P. Thompson, who spent much of his time controlling his energies, especially against the weaker teams. He also was taken into the Under 15s after Christmas and will develop more quickly in the more competitive atmosphere. His partner was J. Hart, one of several number 8s in the set. He has an excellent defensive positioning sense, useful on more than one occasion, but a distaste for close involvement in rucks and mauls. A. Evans, P. Kirby and J. Hart Dyke formed the back row. The first two are talented players in need of more challenge. Hart Dyke was probably the most improved forward, who started at prop and eventually moved to flanker, being particularly good at the base of the ruck.

Such was the talent of this side that many players who normally would have made the 'A' side were confined to the reserves. Mention should be made of K. Leydecker, M. Simpson, B. Rowling and J. Patton in the threequarters, and J. Newman, N. O'Donovan and B. Connolly in the forwards. The 'B' side had a successful season, being undefeated in four matches.

In the Christmas term the team averaged 64 points per match. All were won with ease, except the hard fought match against St Peter's at York which was eventually won, and the superb game at Pocklington where the home side were much better drilled in the forwards, though outplayed in the threequarters. It was in this game that the lack of a reliable place kicker was most keenly felt. Hopefully next year this defeat will be reversed. For the record, the team beat Ashville 122—0, and Barnard Castle, Archbishop Holgate's, and Saltscar by a margin of over 80 points each.

In the Easter term some changes followed the promotion of Oulton and Thompson and the arrival of B. Treneman and C. Loughran. Both matches, unusually, were played; the first easily won but in the second the team, missing six regular members, were defeated by Newcastle R.G.S. It was a good side, capable of playing skilled and attractive rugby, with great natural flair and considerable latent talent.

The team: Channer R, McNamara E, Kennedy J, Oulton T, Ruzicka M, Barrett M, Cox P (capt), Farrugia A, Hartigan M, Doyle E, Thompson P, Hart J, Hart Dyke J, Kirby P, Evans A. All were awarded their colours.

THE A XV

v. HEADINGLEY COLTS (at Ampleforth 31st January)

The new XV started as the old one had finished, with considerable flourish: on a bright January day they ran the opposition ragged for ten exhilarating minutes. During this time they scored two fine tries, one a pushover try credited to Barrett and the other by Dembinski on the wing. Thereafter things did not go quite as smoothly and overlaps in profusion were thrown away or ignored. At this stage the XV paid for an unusual slackness and torpor in defence. From a shortened line-out outside the School 22 a Headingley lock caught the ball, burst between the two School forwards and sprinted at considerable speed down the touchline, in at the corner and round behind the posts, with an amazed School XV standing open-mouthed; it did not take them long however to recover from this shock and just before half-time a well-worn rucked ball was safely delivered to Plowden who aggressively did the rest with a fine burst of speed inside his opponent. 12—6 at half-time did not exaggerate the superiority of the XV: and although Headingley ought to have scored at the beginning of the second half and did not because of Pender's magnificent tackle, the School were soon on the attack for the pack to win a strike off the head and for Barrett to plunge over in the corner for his second try. Better was to come as Headingley tired. Barrett scored a superb try, made

for him by the admirable Kennedy. The latter converted this but could not do the same for another fine try by Williams which involved slick handling by all the backs. It was a very encouraging first game by the XV.

Won 26—6.

v. POCKLINGTON (at Ampleforth 3rd February)

Unlike the previous Saturday, the XV started very slowly, winning little ball from scrum, line-out, ruck or maul and Pocklington, playing down the hill, dominated the first twenty minutes. During this time, they first neglected to kick an easy penalty and having suffered one or two narrow misses, scored a try off the end of a line-out when the XV were clearly guilty of some very slack tackling indeed! Pocklington missed the easy conversion and it was at this stage that the XV began to make amends. They put together one or two notable attacks which ended with Kennedy kicking a good penalty from the 22. Pocklington must have suspected that 4—3 was not enough at half-time as they turned to play up the slope, and though the bitterly cold westerly wind made good attacking rugby an impossibility, the XV now took total control. Kennedy made up for missing a rather simple penalty by scoring a try near the posts after the pack had won quick rucked ball, and he followed this up with a penalty from in front of the posts. Pocklington threw everything into one last attack, but the XV thrust them back and when Kennedy clipped ahead Evans was on hand to kick the ball through for a splendidly quick Plowden to score a try which Kennedy converted.

Won 16—4.

v. WEST HARTLEPOOL COLTS (at Hartlepool 8th February)

The XV needed to be at their best against a side with a formidable reputation and indeed they started well. Kennedy who again had a good game kicked a monstrous penalty before some very uncharacteristic Ampleforth tackling let in their opponents for the softest of tries. But the pack were not dismayed, won quick rucked ball in their opponents' 22, Baxter attacked the blind side with Barrett who put a flying Dembinski in for a clever try in the corner. That was the end of success for the team. The tackling in the backs was fragile at best and the Colts ran in two more soft tries by half-time. As the XV tired, the pack found it increasingly difficult to win the ball and although Baxter, Barrett and McGuinness led some splendid charges, they were never supported and the Colts were able to counter-attack with a zest and a power which the tackling could not contain. That the score mounted as it did was a disappointment but there was no shame in losing to such an excellent side.

Lost 7—33.

v. HULL & EAST RIDING COLTS (at Ampleforth 15th February)

The XV were clearly out to make amends for their comparative failure of the previous Sunday. They attacked incessantly in the first quarter of the match and if Kennedy had not been rather off form with his place-kicking and had not dropped what was in effect a scoring pass the score might have mounted very quickly. As it happened the first score occurred from deep inside Ampleforth territory when Plowden was given the faintest of overlaps. That was enough! and he beat two or three men in a 60 yard run to score too far out for Kennedy to convert. The XV thus re-established their early supremacy and some narrow misses after much pressure ended in a position from which the XV managed a pushover try credited to Baxter. This was converted to make it 10—0 at half-time. Playing down the slope the XV became even more confident. Great line-out work by a

fast-improving and most promising McBain and the continual running of Baxter and Barrett produced another try by the former, and a second try by Plowden whose magnificent pick-up of a dreadful pass was quite inspiring. The match ended humorously when Harrison who had played an excellent game found himself in a position which might charitably be described as goal-hanging but the speed and power with which he accepted a golden opportunity was a model to all.

Won 24—0.

v. MIDDLESBROUGH COLTS (at Middlesbrough 22nd February)

The XV started well, playing with the cold wind in their favour and with Kennedy kicking immense distances, dominated the first half; indeed Kennedy's massive penalty made it 3—0 inside ten minutes and it scarcely seemed important when he missed an easier one. But for all their territorial advantage, the XV could not win the ball cleanly enough to make a score, and only one chance was made in the entire half, and that went begging. Middlesbrough survived with the help of numerous penalties and indeed were able to turn round 3—3 when on their only visit to the Ampleforth 22 they kicked a penalty. Sources of possession had now dried up completely and the XV were living off crumbs; Pender on his own could not win the rucked ball, the front row were having a torrid time and Beveridge was not faring much better in the line-outs. It was Middlesbrough's turn to camp in the School's 22 and a series of penalty kicks saw them move into the lead 6—3. The XV had two chances to snatch victory from the jaws of defeat but both overlaps were uncharacteristically spurned and Middlesbrough were able to consolidate their victory in the closing moments with a try in the corner which was handsomely converted.

Lost 3—12.

THE HOUSE MATCHES

Conditions for the first round of the House matches were deplorable. A cold day, and pitches covered with snow and water did not make things easy for anyone, but all concerned did themselves the greatest credit. Rather surprisingly the St John's pack in which Treneman, Keatinge and Budgen were noticeable, and the tactical kicking of Sellers at fly-half were too good for a St Thomas's side who lost the mighty McGuinness, the cornerstone of their effort, ten minutes before the end. St John's ran out winners 24—0. St Cuthbert's with their speed and skill in the backs (O'Kelly, McEwen and Plowden all contrived to show their paces) managed to offset the advantage gained by a heavier St Hugh's pack in which Harrison, both in his play and in his encouragement of his team, was quite outstanding: St Cuthbert's had to do really well to win 22—6 in such conditions.

For the second round matches two days later, conditions were slightly better but were still bad enough to make good rugby difficult. It was therefore in some senses surprising that St Bede's crushed St Cuthbert's 30—4; Barrett was in brilliant form and so too were his three-quarters, amongst whom the Swart brothers stood out. St Cuthbert's did not get enough ball to release their own powerful wings and Plowden and McEwen spent the afternoon doing nothing more than tackling bravely. Similarly the power of the St Aidan's pack was too much for St Wilfrid's, despite a very courageous display of tackling from Bamford and St Aidan's strolled home 31—0. The flair and tactical ability of the St Edward's halves and the marvellous ability of all their backs to handle knowledgeably in the awful conditions saw them achieve a well-deserved victory over a gritty and determined St Oswald's in a game of high quality. The packs were well-matched and it was the hooking and throwing of Day for St Edward's which made the

vital difference enabling the St Edward's three-quarters to show their paces. The other close match was that between St Dunstan's and St John's. The latter's pack, in the absence of the injured Channer for St Dunstan's, had the upper hand, and Sellers at fly-half did the rest for St John's who went through 7-0.

All this was academic, for the remaining few days of the term were so snow-bound or so water-logged that rugby was an impossibility. The senior competition was therefore considered to be cancelled in view of the fact that so many of the seniors were leaving at Christmas. But the Junior matches were continued in the Easter term (new boys were excluded) and St Bede's and St Hugh's won through to the final. In this match, two magic moments by P. Cox were sufficient to put St Bede's on the winning path. A swiftly-taken tap penalty before St Hugh's were aware of what was going on, and a decisive break up the blind side with admirably timed passes to the wing in each case were enough to give St Bede's victory in an exciting match in which St Hugh's played a full part.

THE MOUNT ST MARY'S SEVENS (8th March 1981)

Unlike last year's tournament, this was a fascinating competition, a day in which the Seven progressed from being hesitant and faltering in their first match to being confident and skilful in their last. Their first group match was against Leeds: Barrett soon opened the scoring but when the Leeds' captain showed his paces to score under the posts things looked black. But the Seven, if lacking in confidence, won enough ball for Baxter to squirm over and score a try which put them back in the lead and they sealed this with another try in the closing minute. In the second game, Codrington replaced Stalder at fly-half and dividends were reaped immediately in that the goal-kicking ceased to be a problem. Codrington put them over from all angles for the team to score a runaway victory in the second half when McEwen was at his most incisive. Loughborough were thus put to the sword. The home team were next and the Seven were now beginning to play with much greater skill and confidence. They had little trouble in winning 22-3 and this put them through to the semi-final to face Stonyhurst, the runners-up in Group 2. The team had a flying start and were 12 points up in a minute as Codrington scored an admirable opportunist try on the touchline and his soaring conversion cannot but have depressed Stonyhurst hopes. The School scored again from the kick-off and were away to finish sweetly at 18-4. It was a bonus to have reached the final in such unexpected and thrilling fashion, and, labelled as underdogs, the team set about Rossall with great gusto. Baxter scoring the try of the tournament in the first minute. McBain seemed to grow bigger and more dominating by the minute (the team had owed much to his all-embracing tackling and ball-winning throughout the afternoon) and Barrett's skill and power were always in evidence. Rossall drew level at 4-4 but the team's support and off the ball running was quicker and more intelligent than Rossall's and when Barrett scored and Channer added another, Rossall began to submit to the inevitable. The team were clearly inspired and their tackling was hard, deadly and uncompromising. Another try by Barrett and a lovely piece of quick thinking by Baxter which resulted in his running 70 yards to score, finished the match.

Results:

Group:	v Leeds G.S.	Won	12-6
	v Loughborough	Won	28-4
	v Mount St Mary's	Won	22-3
Semi-final	v Stonyhurst	Won	18-4
Final	v Rossall	Won	26-8

THE AMPLEFORTH SEVENS (15th March)

Lovegrove returned to lead the Seven in defence of the title they had won in 1980 and to prepare for the Rosslyn Park Tournaments. In their group the Seven struggled to hold Leeds in their first match, just as they had done the previous week at Mount, and only squeezed through 8-6. The second match was something of a disaster: the tackling errors made in the first game were more harshly punished and other errors in handling meant that the side had their first sevens' defeat of the year in losing rather too heavily 18-4. This reverse seemed to put them out of contention but against Newcastle there was a good deal more bite and an exciting victory was achieved. Meanwhile Leeds had beaten Bradford and so the group title was to depend on the final matches played by the School against Sir William Turner's, and by Leeds against Newcastle. In this latter match Newcastle defeated Leeds 10-8 but the School had the easier game and won convincingly to go through to the final.

Meanwhile, much to everyone's delight, the second Seven were in storming form playing quite brilliantly with Harrison, Pender and Plowden outstanding. They had little trouble in winning their first game against Ashville 18-6, managed to beat Archbishop Holgate's 10-0, had a wonderful time against Wakefield, and in a most exciting match of devastating tackling by both sides, beat Mount St Mary's who up to that point had also been unbeaten. It was the first time in 11 Ampleforth tournaments that both Ampleforth teams had succeeded in reaching the final and reflected great credit on both teams, particularly on the determination of the second Seven.

It was perhaps inevitable that the final would be an anti-climax! The 1st VII clearly did not wish to give best to the second VII and both teams knew the other side too well. The second VII could get little possession and the 1st VII played with a great deal more confidence than they had done up until then; though it is also worth making the point that this was the first Ampleforth seven to win two tournaments before Rosslyn Park.

Results:

The First VII

Group	v Leeds G.S.	Won	8-6
	v Bradford G.S.	Lost	4-18
	v Newcastle R.G.S.	Won	18-12
	v Sir William Turner's	Won	22-8
Final	v Ampleforth 2	Won	36-0

The Second VII

Group	v Ashville	Won	18-6
	v Archbishop Holgate's	Won	10-0
	v Q.E.G.S. Wakefield	Won	28-4
	v Mount St Mary's	Won	14-6
Final	v Ampleforth 1	Lost	0-36

An Under 15 Competition involving 8 teams, of which 2 were from Ampleforth, was played simultaneously, and it was encouraging that the Ampleforth 1st VII playing beautiful sevens, won that, while the 2nd VII were also unbeaten and only failed to be group winners by two points.

Results:

1st VII

Group	v Mount St Mary's	Won	16-12
	v Saltscar	Won	34-0
	v Leeds G.S.	Won	38-0

Final	v Pocklington	Won	32-4
2nd VII			
v Archbishop Holgate's	Won	14-4	
v Ashville	Won	12-0	
v Pocklington	Drew	4-4	



1st VII

Standing left to right: A.F. McEwen, N.S. McBain, G.A. Codrington, J.W. Baxter.
Seated left to right: J.P. Barrett, R.Q. Lovegrove, A.M. Channer.

THE ROSSLYN PARK NATIONAL SEVENS TOURNAMENTS

This marvellous group of boys played 14 matches in four days reaching the quarter-finals of one tournament and the semi-finals of the other. When it is remembered that the Seven had played only two tournaments before Rosslyn Park and that the dreadful weather had seriously restricted training, their success becomes remarkable. R. Lovegrove returned to captain the team in both tournaments and his willing and cheerful disposition, his vivid acceleration and sleight of hand as well as his growing confidence as the team progressed, made the Seven achieve something rather special. He made a superb link with J. Baxter whose courage, fitness and tenacity were unquestioned and whose sharp, incisive handling and running shone more brightly from day to day. If these two were brilliant, Codrington made the most improvement: not gifted with pace, his safe hands carried him through the four days and he was lifted out of the ordinary by an ability to read the game, to get into the tackle very quickly and by a high standard of

place-kicking. A. McEwen too had a great four days: in one or two games he was fallible in the tackle but he looked very fast and was with Baxter the fittest man in the team which owed much to his covering tackles and his unselfish running. Of the forwards J. Barrett was outstanding: he added pace to his other gifts of ball-handling and astute reading of the game: he was also the best ball-winner and was not far behind McEwen in the number of tries he scored. N. McBain thoroughly enjoyed himself showing a speed and tackling ability which was of great value. When he acquires confidence in his own ability to make decisions hard and fast, he will be a mighty player. D. Harrison and the experienced A. Channer shared the hooking job. Harrison played in the Open, as Channer had appeared to have lost his form, and did nobly. His safe and sure hands and his clever running off the ball were advantages not lightly to be cast aside, and it was a relief to find Channer back at his most abrasive when he came in for the Festival Tournament. His aggression and his ball-winning ability matched the more subtle skills of Harrison: both had fine tournaments. The two reserves, S. Pender and P. Plowden, fine players both, were unfortunate enough to have to compete with such fine players and not to get a game, but their good humour, loyalty and unselfish help made things easy for all and inspired the team.

THE OPEN TOURNAMENT

For the first time this tournament preceded the Festival competition and the Seven, inexperienced as they were, struggled in a very difficult group on the first day. They had little trouble with Chislehurst and Sidcup in the first match but Solihull's reputation had forewarned the team of what was to come. The Seven had a flying start to lead 12-0 but with three minutes to go had squandered this lead and were losing 12-14. To their credit they pulled away to win 22-14. Worse was to follow. A competent King's Worcester side led 7-6 with a minute to go and the Seven saved themselves again, but they could do no better than lose 10-15 to a determined Haydon in their last match, only to find that Solihull had also won three out of four matches. Fortunately the School had scored 70 points to Solihull's 68 and thus went through to face Loughborough in the bye-round. In this game, the Seven looked a different side and won easily 22-0 and did even better against King Henry VIII School, Coventry to gain another easy victory. But the speed and finesse of Llandoverly who had looked potential champions from the earliest moments were too much and the Seven subsided meekly, being unable to win any ball.

Results:	Group:	v. Chislehurst and Sidcup	Won 28-0
		v. Solihull	Won 22-14
		v. King's Worcester	Won 10-7
		v. Haydon, Northwood	Lost 10-15
	Bye Round:	v. Loughborough G.S.	Won 22-0
	6th Round:	v. King Henry VIII School, Coventry	Won 18-4
	Quarter-final:	v. Llandoverly	Lost 0-28

THE FESTIVAL TOURNAMENT

Torrential rain had made the pitches a morass at the University of London Grounds at New Malden and the Seven were lucky to play and defeat St Mary's 36-0 at Rosslyn Park before returning to New Malden. In the mud they were muted and defeated Wycliffe by only 14 points before going through a very sticky patch indeed against Epsom and winning in the last seconds. For their final match however their sharpness returned and they coasted to an easy victory. This form had to be reproduced the next morning against a fine side from St Edward's, Oxford when the team came from behind

in an exciting match and they then went on to give a superb display in the quarter-final against Bedford Modern. That was classic sevens, beautifully played and controlled and loudly acclaimed. Blundell's had always looked hard and fast and three mistakes gave them a lead of 16-4. Again the immense courage of the boys brought them back into a game which looked lost. McEwen scored a try which Codrington converted with a massive kick and McBain was on the attack again as Blundell's tired, but only to be pushed into touch.

<i>Results:</i>	Group: v. St Mary's & St Joseph's	Won	36-0
	v. Wycliffe	Won	14-4
	v. Epsom	Won	10-6
	v. Marlborough	Won	22-6
	6th Round: v. St Edward's, Oxford	Won	14-10
	Quarter-final: v. Bedford Modern	Won	18-6
	Semi-final: v. Blundell's	Lost	10-16

THE HOUSE SEVENS

And so St Edward's did it again! for the third consecutive time! And they did it the hard way being forced to play in the initial round which they won against St Thomas's 32-0, and when they had won another easy match against St Wilfrid's 22-0, they had to play the very strong St Bede's side in the semi-final, and this gruelling match was followed by an even harder one in the final against a surprisingly combative and fast St Aidan's. But they were the only side to play sevens and though they had lost the pace of Lovegrove and Forsythe of the previous two years, they still had abundant skill with O'Flaherty and Fitzherbert in the backs and a match-winner in Baxter. He it was who turned the game against St Bede's in the semi-final and who kept them in the hunt for long periods in the final. In that match the St Aidan's side were a revelation. They played an aggressive all-action style of sevens which did not have much skill but had much to do with fitness, commitment and determination and they looked at one stage as though they were going to swamp St Edward's. Oulton looked a very fine rugby player as well as a fit and fast one, and players like Blasdale and Crayton showed a surprising speed and fire and a less-surprising stamina! But in the end the more skilful side won an absorbing match . . . but only just!

The junior final between St Hugh's and St John's was also a close affair. St John's had looked a polished side in the earlier rounds, beating everybody with ease until this match. St Hugh's tackling however was on a different plane and indeed they carried the battle to their opponents and were on the St John's line when St John's broke away to score in the last seconds the only try of a mauling untidy game.

CROSS-COUNTRY

This year we had two rather inexperienced eights and in consequence we enjoyed only a moderately successful season. The 1st VIII just broke even by winning five out of ten matches. The 2nd VIII fared better and won four out of six matches.

P.P. Crayton not only ran outstandingly well, but also did an excellent job as captain. It was a pity that the home matches had to be run on a slightly extended course owing to the very wet conditions, because he would almost certainly have broken the record for the normal course. As it was he won most of the races with ease. When he was beaten at Sedbergh it was by a runner who beat their course record by half a minute. Crayton himself had the fastest time by any Ampleforth runner on that course by half a

minute, the previous best time being done by Hubert Poole in 1965. T.B.D. Blasdale, the only other surviving member of last year's successful eight, ran a clear second in the team and was always well placed. Then came the main pack of T.W. Price, J.B. Rae-Smith, T.M. Grady, M.W.J. Pike and P.J. Molloy or C.F. Boodle; they were always strong enough to beat the weaker teams but not quite quick enough to beat the stronger ones. But there was never much in it.



1st VIII

Standing left to right: P.J. Molloy, M.W. Bean, M.W.J. Pike, C.F. Boodle.

Seated left to right: T.M. Grady, T.B.D. Blasdale, P.P. Crayton, T.W. Price, J.B. Rae-Smith.

The 2nd VIII had some good runners, and most of them will be back next year. So prospects look good.

The individual matches need little comment. In the Midland Public Schools' meeting, held this year at Oundle, an event in which we have never previously been lower than sixth, ill fortune struck us. Philip Crayton and Timothy Blasdale were both suffering from severe colds: Crayton had to pull out of the middle of the race, and Blasdale finished well down the field. That and Terence Grady's absence (due to a rugby injury!) sealed our fate, and we finished twelfth out of twenty. In the North Eastern meeting held at Ampleforth the following week we finished second out of eight teams running.

P.P. Crayton and T.B.D. Blasdale were old colours. Crayton awarded colours to T.W. Price, J.B. Rae-Smith, M.W. Bean and T.M. Grady.

2nd VIII colours were awarded to: H.W. Abbott, P.F. Hogarth, C.F. Boodle, M.R.

Holmes and D.M.deR. Channer. M.G. Phillips was an old colour.

The following ran in the 1st VIII: P.P. Crayton (Capt), T.B.D. Blasdale, T.W. Price, J.B. Rae-Smith, T.M. Grady, M.W. Bean, M.W.J. Pike, J.M. Molloy, C.F. Boodle, M.G. Phillips, H.W. Abbott and D.M.deR. Channer.

The following ran for the 2nd VIII: P.F. Hogarth (Capt), M.G. Phillips, H.W. Abbott, C.F. Boodle, M.R. Holmes, D.M.deR. Channer, R.W. Petit, A.R. Fitzalan Howard, R.H. Tempest, I.S. Wauchope, J.A. Wauchope and T.M. Tarleton.

Results:

1st VIII

- v. Pocklington. Won 31—50
Ampleforth placings: 1 P. Crayton, 2 T. Blasdale, 4 T. Price, 7 M. Pike, 8 D. Channer, 9 T. Grady, 11 H. Abbott, 13 M. Phillips.
 - v. Denstone & Worksop. 1st Ampleforth 30, 2nd Denstone 70, 3rd Worksop 91.
Ampleforth placings: 1 Crayton, 3 Blasdale, 5 Price, 6 Pike, 7 Rae-Smith, 8 Grady, 9 Channer, 12 Phillips.
 - v. Barnard Castle & Durham. 1st Barnard Castle 46, 2nd Ampleforth 53, 3rd Durham 75.
Ampleforth placings: 1 Crayton, 2 Blasdale, 5 Price, 12 Grady, 14 Channer, 19 Rae-Smith, 20 Pike, 21 Phillips.
 - v. Welbeck. Lost 54—28
Ampleforth placings: 1 Crayton, 7 Blasdale, 10 Pike, 11 Bean, 12 Grady, 13 Rae-Smith, 14 Price, D. Channer did not finish.
 - v. Leeds G.S. & Q.E.G.S. Wakefield. 1st Leeds 30, 2nd Wakefield 67, 3rd Ampleforth 79.
Ampleforth placings: 4 Crayton, 9 Blasdale, 15 Bean, 16 Rae-Smith, 17 Grady, 18 Pike, 20 Abbott, 21 Price.
 - v. University College School. Won 34—47
Ampleforth placings: 1 Crayton, 4 Blasdale, 5 Price, 7 Grady, 8 Rae-Smith, 9 Pike, 10 Bean, J. Molloy did not finish.
 - v. Sedbergh. Lost 44—34
Ampleforth placings: 2 Crayton, 6 Blasdale, 7 Bean, 8 Price, 10 Grady, 11 Rae-Smith, 13 Molloy, 14 Pike. Ampleforth's 9th man, C. Boodle beat Sedbergh's 9th man.
- Midland Public Schools' Meeting at Oundle. Ampleforth placed 12th out of 20 schools.
Ampleforth placings: Price 52nd, Bean 62nd, Molloy 68th, Blasdale 74th, Rae-Smith 75th, Pike 111th, Boodle 127th. P. Crayton did not finish.
- North Eastern Schools' Meeting at Ampleforth. Ampleforth placed 2nd.
Ampleforth placings: Crayton 3rd, Price 9th, Rae-Smith 13th, Molloy 14th, Blasdale 15th, Grady 16th, Bean 24th, Pike 30th.
- 2nd VIII
- v. Worksop. Won 21—69
 - v. Barnard Castle & Durham. 1st Ampleforth 24, 2nd Barnard Castle 72, 3rd Durham 92.
 - v. Welbeck. Lost 48—31.
 - v. Leeds G.S. Won 39—42.
 - v. St Peter's 1st VIII. Lost 47—32.

THE ATHLETIC MEETING

The Athletic Meeting was again not blessed with the best of weather and this time too it was disturbing to see the number of boys or House Teams who did not take part either

because they could not be bothered or worse because they feared being beaten. This was the only sad aspect of a meeting which produced four records and a gripping competition for a long time in the Senior Division between an outstanding St Aidan's team and the competitive St Edward's. In the end St Aidan's, well led by P. Crayton, T. Blasdale and S. Parnis England, triumphed and their success inspired their Juniors so much that they came third in the Junior Competition, to St Cuthbert's who were second and St Hugh's who won with an outstanding score of 297. Five of those points were earned by their breaking of the Triple Jump Team event record by over a metre, the three boys involved being C. Bostock, P. Brown and D. Hepworth, the first-named being very close to the Set 3 record in the process. If he failed in breaking that record, he made up for it in winning the Set 3 Hurdles in an astonishing record time of 14.5 seconds: he contrived to look an exciting prospect in this event in particular and in others in general. In addition J. Schulte broke the Set 3 and C. Crossley the Set 5 Shot records, if Bostock then won the Set 3 cup for the best athlete with three firsts (one record), one second and one seventh in his five events, Schulte pushed him hard by also winning three firsts (one record) but could only then gain a fourth to support his three victories. The other Junior cups were won by S. Jansen who gained three firsts, a third and a fifth in Set 4, a standard which nobody else could match, and by M. Ruzicka in Set 5 who took three firsts and a third. But he was very hard-pressed by B. Rowling who also obtained three firsts in the Jumps and by T. Oulton who won two events and who had a second and a third as well. In the Senior Division, four boys, P. Crayton (1500 & Steeplechase), S. Parnis England (400 & 800), T. Blasdale (High Jump & Triple Jump) and P. McGuinness (Shot & Discus) all won two events but it was finally decided that T. Blasdale should carry off the cup as he would have broken the Triple Jump record if the wind velocity had not been too great. In Set 2 the greater variety of J. Tigar's work (Javelin & Triple Jump) was the deciding factor in the award of the cup to him over H. Abbott who won both 400m and 800m.

SQUASH RACKETS

The 1980/1981 season was a very mixed one for the Senior V, with only five successes extracted from its 13 fixtures. The season began encouragingly enough with victories over two old rivals, Pocklington (3—2) and St Peter's (3—2) and a further win over Archbishop Holgate's (4—0). Then followed a series of defeats against some very strong opposition, losing 0—5 to Hull and East Riding Squash Club, Leeds Grammar School and 1—4 to Barnard Castle. A 3—2 victory over Bradford Grammar School halted this unfortunate trend, just before the Christmas vacation, but the Spring term again brought heavy defeats against Leeds Grammar School, Durham School and Hymers College. Even our edge over Pocklington was lost with a 2—3 defeat at the end of the season. Our only victory of the Spring term was against Archbishop Holgate's (5—0), though we also came the closest we have ever been to a victory over Barnard Castle; a most exciting match eventually lost 2—3.

The above statistical survey of the season would appear to leave little room for encouragement or cause for praise. It is true that some of the defeats we received were not characteristic of our performances in the recent past, where each season brought with it a characteristic of an ever-increasing standard. There are several factors, which can partly explain the disappointing results. Because of the inevitable clashes with other sporting fixtures, the 1st V was under strength for over half its fixtures. While this provides valuable experience for the lower strings, who have to play 'above themselves', the final result may appear devastating: the removal of a No 1 string can, in a finely balanced fixture, convert a possible 3—2 victory into a 0—5 defeat. Without suggesting that all our

defeats should have gone the other way, there is certainly considerable evidence that we were capable of producing a better score sheet at the end of the day. It is also true that we have not had the depth of able players with which to substitute for injuries, and consequently the lower strings have struggled at positions we have normally won. However, we have had within our top three strings, Julian Barrett (Capt.), Christopher Cramer (Vice-Capt.) and James Daly, an overall strength not achieved before. By the end of the season they had gained much experience and learnt from it; Chris Cramer matured considerably during the Spring term and in consequence had gained No 1 position and James Daly (No 3 string) had raised his game sufficiently to be awarded his Colours: congratulations to them both.

The Under-15's V present not only a more successful series of results but also an exciting future for the School squash. They recorded 4 victories; against St Peter's (4—1), Barnard Castle (4—1), Hymers (4—1) and Bradford Grammar School (5—0), and four defeats, against Leeds Grammar School (2—3 & 2—3), Durham (2—3) and St Peter's (2—3). Had it not been for fixture clashes and injuries, another two victories could have been theirs. The team's willingness to train in their own time and their enthusiasm, coupled with considerable ability, not only made this team an enjoyable group to coach, but also raises hopes of an excellent senior team in a few years. While Peter Beharrell (No 2 string) continued to develop his considerable stroke play, the two youngest members of the team, Jonathan Kennedy (No 1 string) and Jonty Barclay (No 4 string), showed much natural talent for fourteen-year-olds. It was particularly pleasing to see Jonathan Kennedy make a serious challenge against James Daly in the final of the Sutherland Racket Competition (U-16's). Daly eventually won a most exciting match (3—2).

Congratulations to St Edward's for their victory in the Open House Competition and to St Hugh's for their success in the junior House Competition.

Special thanks go to Colin Simpson and Jim Woods of the Sports Centre, who have been most co-operative in accommodating our requests for court time and catering for an increased number of fixtures. Thanks also to Julian Barrett and Chris Cramer for their work as Captain and Vice-Captain and to Matthew Meacham for his invaluable help in organising the junior competitions.

Names of players not already mentioned:

Ist V Timothy Blasdale, Dominic Harrison, Andrew O'Flaherty, Philip Cronin, Nick Williamson, Martin Bean.

U-15s Matthew Meacham, William Beardmore-Gray, Ben Wisden, Jonathan Perry, John Schulte, Anthony Brown, Christian Jaroljmeik

FENCING

In their enthusiasm for the sport, Ampleforth fencers easily prove the saying that one volunteer is better than ten pressed men: I have never known a more eager group of fencers. Their main problem has been lack of experience, the result of having a young team and having few opportunities for matches and competitions. Even so, the technical standard of the foilists is very high, thanks largely to Mr Power's expert coaching.

Results have been very mixed. The first foil team has lost three times to Pocklington, as has the sabre team; to restore morale, R.G.S. Newcastle have been defeated twice. Happily the second foil team are unbeaten, a very good omen.

F.J. McDonald, the Captain, awarded colours to J. Gutai.

The Hudson Trophy was won by F.J. McDonald.

THE BEAGLES

The season started with C.R. Taylor as Master, W.G. Sleeman 1st Whip, and R.A. Buxton and C.G. Dewey sharing the duties of 2nd Whip and Field-Master. It was a late start after a difficult harvest, but the Opening Meet took place at Potter House on October 4th. The following Saturday was a holiday and the meet at Levisham, convenient for cub-hunting at Riseborough with the Sinnington on the way. Several followers of the Saltersgate joined on with us after their morning's cub-hunting. This happens a lot, especially with the Farndale whose meets are often close to ours and three hours earlier.

A very open time and some good days followed, but the best was still to come and after Christmas there was a succession of quite outstanding days. By then R.A. Buxton had succeeded as Master, C.G. Dewey as 1st Whip, and as before the duties of 2nd Whip and Field-Master were shared, this time between H.P.C. Maxwell and J.J.M. Parfect. Others gave invaluable help from time to time, and there was increasing evidence of keenness and enthusiasm, as well as numbers, among followers from the School. In the Christmas holidays J.J.M. Parfect and J.M. Bunting solved the problem of whipping-in and so made possible good days such as those at Fair Head, Gosmont (where four generations of Hodgsons have now seen us meet at the farm), the Coombes (where about two hundred cars brought followers to Fryup-dale), and Ramsden Head (yet another meet suggested and arranged by the agent, Richard Hammersley, on the Duchy of Lancaster moors above Newton and Stape.)

Some unsettled weather at the start of the new term, then in January outstanding days at Lastingham, Beadlam Rigg and East Moors. February saw as good sport, especially at Wether Cote in Bilsdale, Levisham again, Grouse Hall (more cars and people than ever), Ramsden Head (a long run, the Lyke Wake Walk in reverse, back to Rosedale), Cote Hill in Farndale and Green End, Goathland. Many of these days ended



with an enormous spread referred to in an almost deprecating way by our hospitable farmer hosts and their wives as just 'a cup o'tea'. With lambing ever earlier there was only a fortnight's hunting in March: Hagg Wood End, Fair Head, Potter House, Goatland and Rudland. A great hunt at Potter House was marred when Jeff injured himself falling off a wall. However, Robin Buxton took the horn and ably assisted by Christopher Dewey and the others finished off the day successfully. He again carried the horn at Goatland on the Saturday for what was one of the best hunts we have ever had. Surprisingly for the time of year fog rather spoilt the last day at Rudland, and this ended what was in every way a most enjoyable season.

The Point-to-Point took place as usual though over a slightly altered course, made necessary by the ever-increasing amount of seed corn in the valley. There was a good turn-out and A.R. Fitzalan-Howard won the senior race and M.B. Swindells the junior.

This year also a team of four was again taken to Masham for the Theakston race for members of foot packs. The team consisted of the officials. Christopher Dewey led at the start, closely followed by Jeremy Perfect, Robin Buxton and Hugh Maxwell, but alas there were other even faster runners entered and our team was unplaced, a fact that did not mar the enjoyment of the day.

During the summer the hunt remains active with the Puppy Show, a joint sponsored walk with the Sinnington, possibly a 'showing and judging' day for beagles at the Bedale kennels, a parade of the pack at the Sinnington Country Fair at Welburn; and after the end of term the Great Yorkshire and Peterborough Shows.

AMPLEFORTH JUDO CLUB

It is some time since the Judo Club activities were mentioned, however, to bring the record up to date, may I praise the splendid efforts of all concerned in keeping Judo to the forefront at Ampleforth? Firstly our thanks to all Housemasters for their co-operation, and especially to the Housemaster of Junior House, Fr Cyril Brooks who has always been most keenly interested in Judo, and who has no less than 35 junior members in his care, thus proving how popular the sport is.

It is gratifying to see the Upper School forming the senior section; although this is small in numbers, it is quality that counts.

We extend our thanks to our two late captains of the Club, namely J.A. Raynar and Simon Geddes, both late of St Dunstan's House. They were both very keen and gave an excellent example in leadership, and both attained Green Belt grades by sheer effort and determination. We wish them both well.

Our new captain of the Club is Patrick Corbally-Stourton of St Wilfrid's who has already shown a good degree of leadership and responsibility and is a keen competitor.

On Thursday November 27th, 1980 we were invited to the Ryedale Club at Kirkbymoorside. With the help of Fr Cyril (J.H.) we took a party of 26 juniors and 8 senior contestants. An evening of informal contests took place and all enjoyed a pleasant evening, gaining of course valuable experience.

This brings us finally to our coach and tutor Mr Dennis Parin (Black Belt) of the Ryedale Club for whose keen help and co-operation we are most grateful. A very dedicated Judoka.

C.P. Callaghan

SCOUTS

VENTURE SCOUT SUMMER CRUISE

Due to the very generous kindness of Mr Ranald Macdonald of Clanranald, his son Andrew and five Venture Scouts, Declan Morton, Nick Brown, Simon Allen, Fergus McDonald and Martin Blunt were able to enjoy a week's cruise off the south coast in Birlinn Chlan Raonuill, a Moody 33 sailing yacht. Fr Richard was skipper with John White, an ex-Venture Scout, as mate. The first two days were spent working up as a crew and then we sailed from Brighton Marina at 0200 to pass south of the Isle of Wight to Poole. We spent the next few days working back through the Solent. This was a new experience for the Venture Scouts and we are very grateful indeed to Mr Macdonald for making it possible.

THE SEA SCOUTS

The Pennine weekend started off a year of generally good weather for Sea Scout activities. Eight scouts took Mr Vessey round the Three Peaks while the rest had a good day caving with Fr Richard, followed by an entertaining slide show with Mr and Mrs Shevelan. The following day the cavers walked and the walkers caved, doing the Brow Gill-Calf Holes through-trip.

Two weeks later we had our RN Inspection. Lt Cmdr Uden, MBE, who was visiting us for the first time, remarked that he was impressed that all the activities had obviously been planned, organised and run by the PLs to the extent that Fr Richard appeared not to know what was supposed to happen next. Edward Robinson organised a Breeches Buoy rescue demonstration; Mark Johnson-Ferguson coxed the gig's crew; A-J Lazenby had organised a race, rigging sailing dinghies blindfold, while Toby Sasse had planned and coached an impressive canoeing display. Chris Bailey and Julian McNamara set up an Aldis lamp signal-link across the lake. We were recommended for continued RN Recognition.

Following the previous term's survival weekends (most notable being Edward Robinson's solo in continuous rain and Peter Kerry's, Chris Bailey's and Damian West's bracken soup) there was a revival of interest in weekend overnight camps.

At half term, following extensive discussions with the second year about reorganisation of the Troop, Chris Verdin, Mike Somerville-Roberts, Peter Kerry and Tim Murphy were elected PLs. Mike Somerville-Roberts took his group canoeing down the Holbeck on a wet Saturday afternoon and Br Basil's canoe course in St Alban Centre was as popular as ever.

During the Christmas holidays, Julian McNamara played in the National Scout and Guide Symphony Orchestra in which he had won a place against stiff competition.

The Lake District weekend over the February whole holiday was at Glenridding and we made an interesting descent from Helvellyn via Swirral

Edge and Catch Die Cam in very windy conditions.

Having read a previous account of our activities in this *Journal*, Mr and Mrs Adrian Cave had kindly offered us the use of their cottage in Coverdale and we used this as a staging-post on a weekend trip to walk along Hadrian's Wall. On other Saturdays we had a number of abseiling practices at Peak Scar.

At the end of term we returned to Fort Augustus for the fourth time. After Mass on Sunday we were invited for coffee with the monks—and given first hand information about the Loch Ness monster by Fr Gregory. The weather was almost as good as the first time we went there, and we had the best and most enthusiastic sailing we have ever had except that the overnight expedition down Loch Ness was becalmed and barely reached Invermoriston. Simon Baker, Neville Long, Nick Torpey and Steve Tame made a well-planned overnight expedition via the Caledonian Canal to Loch Oich in the gig and hauled off two motor cruisers which had run aground. Later, three of this crew responded to distress flares on Loch Ness and towed in a stranded holiday cruiser with the safety boat. In the excellent sailing winds everybody made rapid progress towards RYA Elementary and Intermediate awards—due in great measure to Mr Vessey's instruction.

Meanwhile, Rob Musker had joined us for a weekend and led a small party up Creag Meagaidh and Carn Liath. In the next few days Chris Verdin, Peter Kerry and Mr Simpson knocked off twenty Munros including the Cluanie Ridge and three of the Five Sisters of Kintail while nearly everybody climbed Ben Nevis. Fergus McDonald also joined us for a few days and completed the practical requirements for his RYA Advanced certificate, the first we have ever awarded. This splendid camp ended with a sailing race in force four winds in five boats from the 32 ft sailing cutter to the 14 ft Bosun. This was won by Mike Somerville-Roberts and Tim Murphy in our own Wineglass, Elwing.

The Committee

COMBINED CADET FORCE

ARMY SECTION

The **1st Year Cadets** have been trained under three expert and competent NCOs: Csgts J.W.StF.L. Baxter, A.R. Cubin and R.C. Morris. They have done a particularly good job. The **Cadets** also had the benefit of 9 C.T.T. who taught them Weapon Training. This latter subject was tested in the Christmas term; Drill and Orienteering were tested on the Field Day in March when Cds N. Vasey and S.J. Johnson-Ferguson were equal first, and M.D.A. Grey was a close third, in the Orienteering exercise in Gilling woods.

The **Cadets** who joined in January were trained by Csgts A.R. Fitzalan Howard and J. Jansen; their tests in Drill and W.T. will be next term. They took the Orienteering test with the others on the Field Day.

The **Second Year Cadets** guided by UO J.J.M. Parfett, Csgts S.J.R. Pickles, N.T.C. Wells, (A.R. Fitzalan Howard and J. Jansen in the Christmas term only), and Sgt J.J. de Lavison, trained for Night Patrols and Battlecraft. The Night Patrol test had to be postponed from December to January owing to bad weather, but a good exercise was then held in the Gilling golf course area. Jimmy Carter's attempts to collect arms and ammunition to start a new country were investigated by six patrols which each visited one of two ammunition dumps.

On the Field Day, the Battlecraft was tested at Valley Farm. In the afternoon various attempts were made to rescue Mrs Thatcher who was held by terrorists who had abducted her from the House of Commons. Feats of bravery were performed which suggested that the terrorists and the rescuers were aware that live bullets were not flying around.

An **NCO's Cadre of Third Year Cadets** trained under 9 C.T.T. in the Christmas term and Fr Simon in the Easter term. On the Field Day they assisted in the testing of Battlecraft in the morning and provided a contingent of SAS to rescue Mrs Thatcher in the afternoon.

There was also a Leadership course for promising **2nd Year Cadets** which was trained by R.S.M. Baxter.

The **Signals Section** have been under the efficient care of UO N.H.deR. Channer. They regularly communicate on the Schools' Net and have reached a good standard of competence. On the Field Day they had a morning exercise on their own assisted by 8 Signals Regiment from Catterick. In the afternoon they provided communications for Exercise Thatcher.

The **REME Section** remains very small, but is capably controlled by Cpl R.C.H. Adams. On the Field Day they were entertained by the REME Section of 38 Field Regiment, Royal Engineers, at Ripon working on vehicles in the morning and driving and examining some of the 'funnies' in the afternoon.

The **Band** has continued to practise regularly, and once again gave an excellent

account of itself at the Carol Service in December. On Training Days, after playing for an hour, it now does military training for half an hour at the end. Csgt C.J. Rylands has been in charge of this and produced an excellent tactical exercise for the Band in the valley on the Field Day.

The Royal Artillery Troop, under Sgts F.J.G. Heyes, J.A.L. Peel and C.J. Rylands, worked in the Christmas term at specialist skills and also Night Patrols. They took the test with the other second year Army cadets. Support was given by Sergeant Kitchener (9 CTT) and also visiting instructors from I RHA. At the end of the term we were visited by the new Commanding Officer of I RHA, Lt Col M. Tennant, who presented the cadets with their white lanyards.

All cadets took the Artillery Proficiency test towards the end of the Easter term, and a presentation was made to Sgt Kitchener on the occasion of his departure to rejoin 4th Regiment RA. His successor, Sgt Minton, joined us on Field Day at Alanbrooke Barracks, Topcliffe. The visit to Topcliffe was a great success: we were hosted by Headquarter Battery (Major R. Christopherson) who arranged a very varied programme for us, for which we are most grateful.

ROYAL NAVY SECTION

The second year of our re-organised two-year training cycle has proceeded quite smoothly and seventeen cadets were successful in Naval Proficiency. Another clash over dates has unfortunately robbed us of our Fleet Tender cruise on the Clyde, but many of those involved have obtained places variously on Naval Acquaint, submarine, air and sailing courses.

CPO Ingrey has again given yeoman service and CPO Healey who replaced CPO Shevlin at the end of the Summer term has also been first class in every way. UO J.B. Rae-Smith, ably assisted by L/S L.A. Pender-Cudlip and L/S T.W. Sasse, has kept the section in good order.

Field Day was spent at RAF Leeming and Catterick. It involved a good mixture of instruction and activity: mountain rescue, fire fighting, battle training simulator and meteorology, with a testing assault course to complete the day.

We begin a sailing programme at the lakes next term and plan to have this as a section activity in the Christmas and Summer terms. It should extend the range of our practical work in a very beneficial way.

ROYAL AIR FORCE SECTION

During the Christmas term the RAF Presentation Team visited the School. Some of what they showed and said was too technical for cadets in other Sections, but the RAF Section cadets found it most stimulating and are grateful to Group Captain C.E. Evans and his team. The study of aircraft operations and principles of flight has continued under the guidance of Flt Lt J.B. Davies, W/O C. Oulton and Flt Sgt M. Young, and the Section has also tried its hand at many outdoor activities, such as map reading exercises, orienteering and initiative tests. All these went down well with the cadets, even though some of the exercises proved too difficult even for those who set them!

Flying is more of a problem now than it has ever been, but we are very grateful to our parent station RAF Leeming and in particular to Flt Lt Bell for his help in getting cadets airborne. It was all made worthwhile by the reply of one slightly exhilarated cadet after a flight in a Chipmunk, 'Can I fly again soon, Sir?' This sort of reaction by cadets allows the NCOs of the Section to see the point of their weeks on theory of flight and emergency drills. All can see the result of operating as a unit and giving younger members the benefit of their experience.

Our Field Day visit to RAF Church Fenton was a great success thanks to the student pilots on the base who were hosts for the day, and who even allowed one of our cadets to crash a Jet Provost MK5 (simulator) into the ground at 250 knots!

During the Easter term command of the Section was in the hands of PO P. Brennan while Flt Lt J.B. Davies was away in Oxford for a term. The senior members, W/O C.A.P. Oulton, Flt Sgt M. Young, and Cpls N. Torpey and J. McKeown gave good support, as did Flight Sergeant Ken Halligan from RAF Leeming.

The Duke of Edinburgh's Award in the CCF.

The CCF is now the operating unit for the Duke of Edinburgh's Award, which has been revived in the School. We receive much help also from the Ryedale Association of the Scheme, and have links with local organisations as well as dovetailing into the general run of School activities.

The start of our unit in April 1980 coincided with the introduction of new conditions for the Scheme. There are four Sections in the Scheme, which have the following aims:

Service—to encourage service to others.

Expeditions—to encourage a spirit of adventure and discovery.

Skills—to encourage the discovery and development of personal interests and skills.

Physical Recreation—to encourage participation and improvement of performance.

For the Bronze and Silver entrants the Service in this unit has been mainly the building of stiles and bridges on Ampleforth footpaths; the raising of funds for the Red Cross and Cafod; training for youth service leadership through the CCF. A group also helped at the Ryedale Folk Museum.

Expedition training, which is very popular with the cadets, has been helped by many members of the staff to whom we are grateful. This has been facilitated too by our ability to combine with CCF map and compass training exercises. We were also fortunate to have been invited out for a joint exercise with the Royal Air Force Mountain Rescue Team, Leeming, towards the end of the Spring term.

There are over two hundred Skills listed in the Handbook: among those selected by our participants so far are Cinema Projection, Geology,

Photography and Signalling, and many others. The Physical Recreation Programmes are equally varied, and boys have so far listed Physical Achievement (Tests), Judo, Fencing and Golf as well as Rugby (teams).

The first cadets through the Scheme achieved their Bronze Awards in November 1980. P. Corbally-Stourton, N.J. Hyslop, R. Petit and M. Thompson were presented with their certificates at Ryedale District Council Offices. In February 1981, the 25th Anniversary of the Scheme, the twenty-two cadets together with their voluntary helpers and Fr Dominic were given a memorable celebration tea party by Miss Mulcahy and her staff.

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MUSIC

September 1980—April 1981

Simply to list the musical events of the last six months in chronological order, with rather brief and hollow-sounding appraisals of each, would seem to give little more than a heartless indication that such-and-such a concert has taken place. Nevertheless, it would appear to be a necessary evil of all school magazines and so, in resignation, I shall attempt a brief survey of the musical activities at Ampleforth between the above dates.

The first concert on my list is the St Cecilia Day concert which took the Queen Mother's 80th Birthday some months earlier as a slightly devious excuse for reviving the spirit of the Jubilee. Mr Wright again delighted the School with a 'Last Night of the Proms' bonanza, which, though gravely under-rehearsed in places, stirred the boys into a suitably 'last-nightish' mood and proved that even if patriotism has one foot in the grave there are some jolly good tunes that are still very much alive. In one of the evening's more sober moments we heard the Wind Band directed by Mr Kershaw playing some arrangements of Grieg and I hope that this group might perform more frequently in the future. A little over a fortnight later the Choral Society sang the Messiah, or at least a rather abbreviated version of Handel's masterpiece. The chorus of over 100 boys with Mr Bowman at the helm made a splendid sound and coped with the often under-estimated difficulties of the music extremely well. Two of our home-grown soloists, Andrew Mullen (bass) and Peter White (tenor) supported the professionals Honor Sheppard (soprano) and Paul Esswood (alto) admirably, though the bass arias, particularly 'The trumpet shall sound' (with repeats!) proved a little taxing for Andrew Mullen's young voice. We were extremely fortunate in having the services of Paul Esswood, who stepped in at the last moment for the counter-tenor who was ill. His performance was exquisite and I think will remain the most memorable feature of the evening for most. The orchestra coped remarkably well after a heavy snowfall had almost halved it in size with five string players apparently being stranded on the A1.

The first major concert of the Spring Term was on 15th March, when Dvorak's 8th Symphony was the main work. In the first half Martin Appleyard played John Humphries' Trumpet Concerto with great style and confidence, and the Choral Society, with its numbers greatly depleted, sang the Pergolesi Magnificat under the direction of Mr White. Despite the fact that there were twice as many trebles as altos, tenors and basses put together—I believe the alternative to Choral Society in Junior House is a gruelling run—the strength of the lower voices ensured that the balance was, for the most part, good and the spirited tempi of the music were always maintained. The orchestra has seldom played as well as it did for the Dvorak, which is by no means an easy work. It was pleasing too, to note that very few outside musicians had been employed for the occasion. With Andrew Sparke leading for the first time since Paul Stephenson left in December, Mr Wright steered the orchestra through a polished and exhilarating performance.

The other major concert of the Spring Term was given by the Schola

Cantorum who sang the unlikely combination of the Crucifixion by Stainer and Duruflé's Requiem in a charity concert from which proceeds went to the Croft, a home for mentally handicapped adults in Malton. The personnel for this concert were not quite those initially intended. Firstly, Mr Wright, who was to have played the organ was unexpectedly asked to conduct *Patience* in Beirut! Then Mr White, who was to have sung the tenor solos, fell ill with a heavy cold twenty-four hours before the concert. Mr John Scott Whiteley, the assistant organist of York Minster, played the extremely arduous and demanding organ part of the Duruflé faultlessly and at very short notice, and David James (York Minster Chapter House Choir) took Mr White's place. The Duruflé Requiem which, though written only in 1947, is already challenging the much loved Fauré Requiem in popularity, was undoubtedly the high point of the evening. The large acoustics of the Abbey Church were ideal for the voluptuous sonorities of the music and the Schola, particularly the trebles, were in fine voice.

Of the concerts given by visiting musicians, two involving Old Boys should be mentioned. Last Autumn's Violin and Piano Recital given by Geoffrey Walker and Simon Finlow included Debussy's Violin Sonata and Balakirev's vivid Oriental Fantasy of alarming virtuosity, 'Islamey', which Simon Finlow tackled with admirable panache. In February, we hosted a concert given by the Westminster Camerata conducted by Andrew Wright which included works by Mozart and Bach. It was a pity that a third concert by an old boy which had been planned for January was cancelled. Mark Giedroye and his Jazz Band were to have performed in the theatre and I am sure this concert would have provided a welcome breath of fresh air. Another memorable occasion was the Chopin recital given by Janos Stechley last October, this time uninterrupted by any bomb scares. Mr Stechley's captivating playing and mature interpretations left no one in any doubt that he is amongst our finest young pianists.

These then were the big moments in the musical calendar of the last two terms. But the Music Department exists on less glamorous and public levels, and its activities do extend beyond these red letter days. Beneath a cloud of mild despair mingled with fear, and maybe hope, that the Schola Room may eventually fall down, there is in fact much cause for optimism in the more day-to-day activities of the Music Department.

At the beginning of the Autumn Term the A.M.S. instigated a series of musical evenings with a lecture by Mrs Alexandra White intriguingly entitled 'The B.B.C.—The Inside Story', and since then every Thursday has been, with greater or lesser degrees of informality, set aside for some musical event or entertainment. Other distinguished speakers have included Mrs Lucy Warrack and Mr Walter Shewring and on one very enjoyable evening Mr Wright organised and chaired a game of 'Face the Music'. Amongst the musical offerings, there have of course been informal concerts given by the boys, as well as a performance of Mr Bowman's String Quartet (1963) as part of a series of concerts given by the Ampleforth String Quartet, and on a slightly lower note, Mr Moreton gave a delightfully unpredictable flute recital. These concerts together with the numerous performances of the Ampleforth Singers conducted by William Dore and the occasional rock concert are good examples of the

increase in self-generated and unprompted music-making which surely bodes well for the future.

One notable achievement of the Spring Term was the production of 'Every Good Boy Deserves Favour' by Tom Stoppard with music by Mr White. The original music for the on-stage orchestra by André Previn would have been far beyond the School orchestra, so the enterprising producer, Philip Fitzalan Howard, asked Mr White to write a new and suitably simplified score. The result was a tremendous success proving once and for all that the theatre and music department can co-operate and collaborate in productions more adventurous than Gilbert and Sullivan. I am sure this sort of liaison should be encouraged and repeated.

EVERY GOOD BOY DESERVES FAVOUR

Anon.

by Tom Stoppard,

with music specially composed by Peter White.

I imagine that those patrons who braved the wintry weather to go to the Theatre on 25th and 27th February received something of a shock. For indeed, for the past two years at this season Ampleforth audiences have been regaled with opera, and with a title like 'Every Good Boy Deserves Favour', and with music specially composed by one of our music staff it would not have been unreasonable to have expected a musical of some kind.

Yet Stoppard's piece (first produced in July 1977), although I suppose it is a musical of a kind, is nevertheless a powerful play with a serious purpose, namely to draw our attention to what goes on in countries other than our own, and especially in countries where, as Lenin once said, 'Freedom is so precious that it must be rationed.' Stoppard got his inspiration, by the way, from the case of Victor Fainberg, who was arrested in 1968 during a peaceful demonstration about events in Czechoslovakia, pronounced insane, and emerged into exile in the West after five years in the Soviet prison-hospital system.

But, as somebody once said, to be serious you do not have to be dull, and there were certainly humorous moments, especially between Alexander (Timothy Jelley) and Ivanov (Hugh Sachs), the latter particularly good when conducting the orchestra of his imagination. I liked, too, Andrew Mullen's Doctor who made it perfectly clear that even if he did not know exactly what he was doing professionally he certainly wasn't going to be late for an orchestra rehearsal.

While there were many good things about this production, I do have one particular criticism to make—and that concerns diction. Some of Stoppard's clever lines and punning phrases were apt to be thrown away; the actors did not always make the most of what they were saying, and their sense of timing was occasionally awry. A good deal of the conversations between, for example, Sasha and his teacher was lost, because the actors did not lift their heads up and project their voices. Even Ivanov spoke too rapidly at times, I thought.

Stoppard sub-titled this piece 'A play for actors and orchestra' and the

music of Ivanov's orchestra plays an essential part both in his mind and in the play itself. For this production the music was specially composed by Peter White. Very good it was, subtly Brechtian and Weilesque in character, with a splendidly jaunty Russian finale. The music was very competently played by a small orchestra under the direction of the composer at the piano. Refreshing to see—and hear—a first-year boy playing principal flute.

The producer and stage-crew deserve a special mention and much credit for an imaginative set. This was split three ways on stage, cleverly alternating between the austere cell of the prisoners, the doctor's somewhat more plush consulting room, and Sasha's school-room. The play was well dressed and lit, and I enjoyed, too, a clever programme design and poster.

For all this performance we owe a large debt of gratitude to the Director; it is no easy task to direct a play in the middle of one's final 'A' level year. His was the responsible hand which guided the actors, commissioned the music, cajoled the back-stage crew; it was a most creditable undertaking. We thank Philip Fitzalan Howard very much for an evening that was at the same time both entertaining and profoundly disturbing.

E.H. Moreton

The Players:

ALEXANDER—Timothy Jelley; IVANOV—Hugh Sachs; SACHA—Matthew Fattorini; THE DOCTOR—Andrew Mullen; THE TEACHER—David Evans; THE COLONEL—Christopher Wilding.

Directed by Philip Fitzalan Howard.

The Orchestra:

VIOLINS—Br. Alexander, Paul Stephenson, Gerard Simpson, Andrew Sparke; VIOLAS—Jill Bowman, Fr. Adrian; CELLOS—Paul im Thurn, William Dore; PIANO—Peter White; HORN—Geoffrey Emerson; TRUMPET—Martin Appleyard; TUBA—Anthony Jackson; FLUTE—Mark Wilkinson; PICCOLO—Teddy Moreton; BASSOON—June Emerson; TIMPANI—Alexander White; PERCUSSION—Julian McNamara, (Eamonn Doyle, Nicholas Dunster).

Conducted by Peter White.

The Crews

Stage Manager—David Evans; Stage Carpenter—William Dowley; Stage Crew—Charles Kilkenny, Harry Crossley, Rhodri Stokes-Rees; Lighting—Chris Murray, Crispin Rapinet; Sound—Jeff Trainor, John Pappachan; Costumes—Helen Dean, Hugh Sachs; Make-up—Dominic Moody, John McKeever; House Manager—Charlie Oulton; Technical Manager—Ian Lovat; Theatre Manager—Justin Price; Theatre Director—Ian Davie.

Artwork

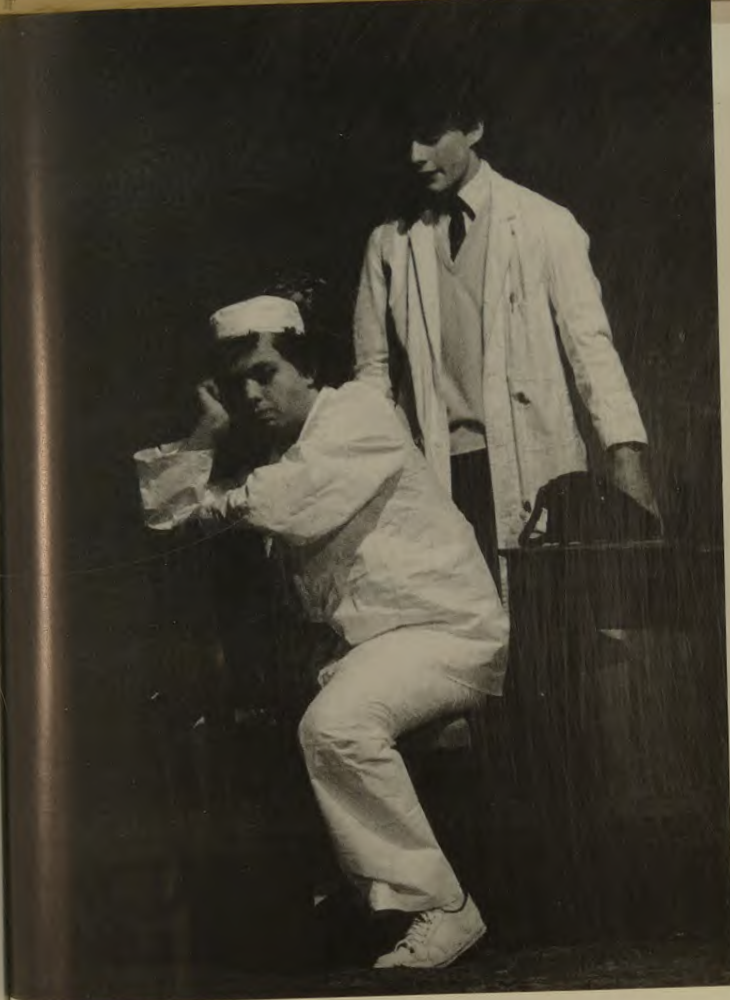
Posters—Hugh Elwes; Programme-cover—Gregory Fattorini; Programme-cartoon—Charles Copham; Programme-script—Timothy Jelley.

The Director would like to thank particularly Ian Davie for his suggestions and encouragement.

THE MESSIAH: ORATORIO with focus on solo work

Very few groups anywhere would be able to command the services of Paul Esswood as a last-minute counter-tenor replacement. But Ampleforth Choral Society, under David Bowman, managed it last night.

It proved an enormous bonus for the sizeable audience gathered in



Andrew Mullen

Every Good Boy Deserves Favour

Hugh Sachs

Ampleforth Abbey for a performance of Handel's *Messiah* that only included ten choruses and which therefore inevitably focused on the solo work. The result was a Christmas section delivered intact apart from two choruses, but a Passion and Resurrection that were strangely truncated.

Mr Esswood commanded immediate attention with a vividly ornamented 'But Who May Abide', his refiner's fire chillingly bold. 'He Was Despised' brought tears to the eyes, impeccably smooth and phrased with a meticulous ease of the rarest vintage. Coming immediately after the interval (no 'Behold The Lamb'), it was severely threatened by an inordinate amount of coughing.

Honor Sheppard's soprano lacked composure. She never overcame a sharp edge to her tone, despite neat ornamentation. Her anxious haste and strident upper reaches in 'He Shall Feed' compared unfavourably with Mr Esswood's eloquent legato at the start of the aria.

Peter White's light and true tenor would have benefited from a stiller stance while Andrew Mullen's baritone, uncommonly mature in one who is still a teenager, will fulfil its potential only when he has sorted out his breathing problems. He lifts his shoulders fearfully. But both singers were a credit to the evening.

The large all-male chorus, with especially incisive altos, made up in sheer accurate robustness what it lacked in subtlety. Ampleforth Chamber Orchestra, with only fourteen strings, still carried its heavy load admirably. String reinforcements had been snowbound en route from Newcastle, but were not needed.

Reproduced from the *Yorkshire Evening Press*.

A LENTEN RECITAL BY THE SCHOLA

Sunday 29th March

While Stainer's 'Crucifixion' is not to everyone's liking, few would disagree that the rendering given by the Schola Cantorum in the Abbey Church on Sunday evening was bold and effective. There was no hesitancy on anyone's part and the feeling expressed was just right. There is a tendency to over-dramatize Stainer, and thereby make him too melodramatic, but on this occasion the sentiment and grandeur were in right proportions. Of the soloists it can be said that Andrew Mullen sustained a splendid singing voice throughout the entire performance, his modulation and diction were very good indeed; on the other hand David James (York Minster Chapter House Choir)—asked only that morning to sing the part—tended towards fudging the words though his singing remained balanced, if not always precise. The Hymns in this piece were handled with great care by the conductor, David Bowman, who made a point of not allowing himself to be carried away by the popularity of some of them. It is all too easy to end up with a sing-song style which often detracts from the seriousness of the work.

The *Requiem Mass Opus 9* by Duruflé is a magnificent piece of writing, which was done full justice on this occasion. It would be tedious to say that the sense of flowing was not always present, because there are few choirs able to sustain the pressure. On the whole this work requires great artistry, on the

whole it achieved it. The quartet of trebles was delightful and the cello playing of Jean Hutton, as always, proved to be skilful and delicate. The organ through both pieces was played with accuracy, if not always with verve, by John Scott Whiteley, who did not take some of the opportunities presented by, for instance, the Hymns in the 'Crucifixion', where the sense of grandeur and transcendence often eluded the organ part. It might be remarked that whereas the audience reluctantly did not applaud after the first work, the applause after the Duruflé was warm and spontaneous. A most pleasant evening was had by all.

Stephen Douglas-Hogg

AMPLEFORTH COLLEGE THEATRE

ONE WAY TO ITHACA

Ballet at Ampleforth?—Yes, and home-grown too! If anyone had told me, even five years ago, that I would watch a ballet here involving boys and girls dancing together on stage, I should have said it was unthinkable. Nevertheless we have witnessed just such a performance in March 1981, and of an impressive standard too. Girls from St Andrew's School, Malton, joined boys from the College in *One Way to Ithaca*, a mime of the Odyssey set to music in the modern idiom.

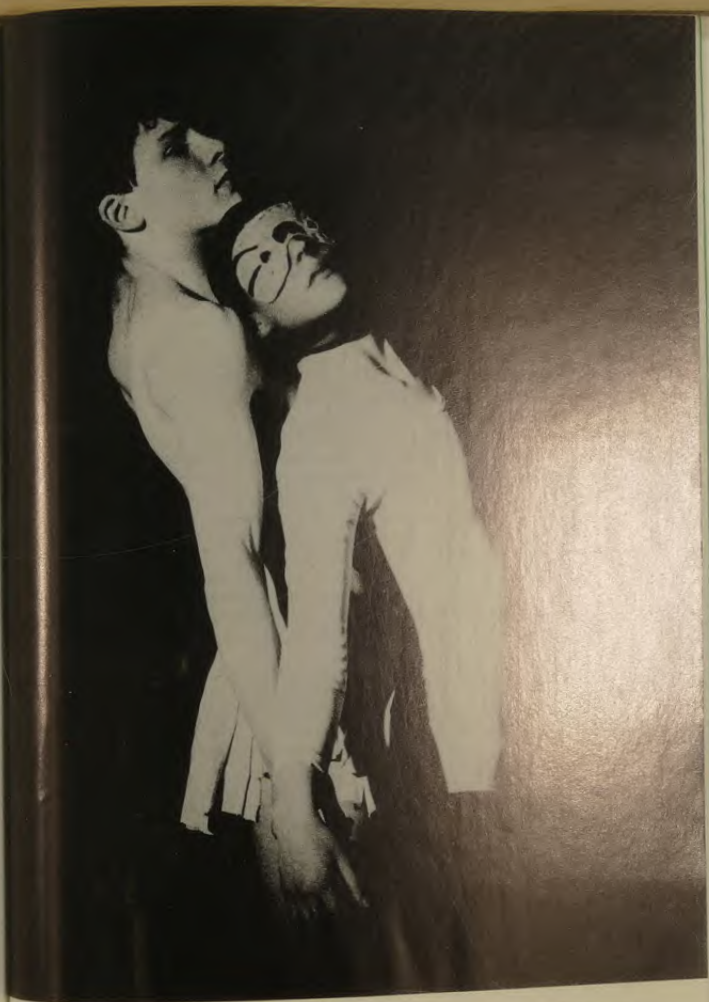
It is difficult to say where mime ends and ballet begins. This performance was very stylized, deliberately seeking the effect of a Greek vase-painting coming to life progressively through still silhouette, moving silhouette, to stylized dance patterns culminating in a spectacularly ghostly shadow dance followed by a battle scene performed to strobe lighting.

The relation of the plot to the events of the Odyssey was somewhat 'free', but this was probably wise, as too close a correlation would have been artistically restrictive. This was a performance inspired by the Odyssey rather than any attempt to reproduce its entirety. As a result the struggle of malignant feminine witchcraft portrayed by the girls met the foil of the robust masculine courage expressed by the boys. In this it was true to Homer. Even the tenderness of Penelope's reconciliation with Odysseus was performed in such a way that the sensuality was suggested, as in a statue, rather than explicit, and the two figures united at the end contrasted well with the stylized warriors at the beginning who held their pose for what must have been a painfully long time for the performers.

This production depended on sound and lighting effects for its impact. At times, for the Wednesday's performance anyway, the sound was excruciatingly loud, and it was by no means easy to follow the speech all the time; but passages which were audible were very effective, with good use of the contrast of male and female voices. On the stark stage the lighting effects, expertly managed by Ian Lovat, were one of the delights of the evening and brought a professionalism to the finish that made the whole much more interesting. Blended with the modern music and sound effects they created a performance that was attractive to the younger half of the audience yet pleasingly challenging to the older generation unprepared for such novelty.

All those involved both on and off the stage are to be congratulated on the high standard of the performance. However, special mention must be made of the choreography of Jeannie Heppell who created the artistic focus around which the other effects were so skilfully built. There must be times when the palaver of coach trips between Malton and Ampleforth for short periods of rehearsal seemed frustrating and difficult to justify. Nevertheless one hopes that all involved will feel that their efforts were worth-while, and that they will be encouraged to do more in this adventurous vein.

G.J.S.



Hugh Abbott

One Way to Ithaca

Sally Atkinson

The Players:

DANCERS—Hugh Abbott, Suzanne Agar, Sally Atkinson, Fiona Bavlard, Alexander Burns, Jane Clarkson, Tom Coady, Patricia Craven, Edward Cunningham, William Dowley, Janie Ells-Dent, David Evans, Alison Hall, Tom Howard, Alexia Hughes, Charlie Kilkenny, Julie McEwan, Chris Murray, Charlie Oulton, John Pappachan, Sharon Parker, Chris Phillips, Ernestina Quarcoo, Crispin Rapinet, Hugh Sachs, Beatrice Smith, Karen Steel, Rachel Stephenson, Rhodri Stokes-Rees, Jeff Trainor, Matilda Webb, Sally Woodall; UNDERSTUDIES—David Evans, Harriet Petersen; SPEAKERS—Fiona Bavlard, Patrick Corbally-Stourton, Joanna Heppell, Mark Robinson, Patrick Blumer, Ian Davie, Timothy Murphy, Hugh Sachs.

Choreography—Jeannie Heppell, assisted by Alena Simice and Justin Price; Masks—Barbara Allaker, assisted by Shirley Brookes and Olive Harrison; Original idea and soundtrack—Hugo Heppell; Text—Ian Davie; Posters and Programme Cover—Fr Christian.

THE JUNIOR PLAYS: REVIEW

In some ways, these plays would have benefited from being produced in the Lower Theatre. Had they been, I feel sure, that due to the resultingly smaller audience and the more demanding and intimate surroundings, we would have been spared one of the most embarrassing and offensive displays of audience reaction I have ever seen. That said—and I hope that future audiences will take note—the actors played with remarkable commitment and vigour, though they clearly but understandably lacked confidence.

The success of the Junior Plays is always almost wholly in the hands of the directors. In *Unlikely Lad*, forgotten lines—the only real responsibility of the actors—were minimal, but it was sadly evident that the play lacked convincing, imaginative, or even committed directing. The actors—apart from Hugo Fircks, who, as the second gunman, was excitingly dynamic and acted with commendable vigour—were allowed to huddle together in an awkward and static jumble, though Mrs Jones—boldly and convincingly played by William Sharpley—and Timothy Oulton as the shopkeeper, both tried hard to break the monotony and use the full capacity of the stage.

In contrast, David Evans and Jeff Trainor, who directed *The Man Who Wouldn't Go To Heaven*, blocked their actors with imagination and a much fuller exploitation of the stage. The powerful ending was a testament to the directors' sensitivity to the emotive potential of good dramatic technique, and they succeeded admirably in drawing a set of convincing and individually distinctive characters from what was plainly an incoherent and inconsequential play. The actors, similarly, played with real commitment and sensitivity to the subtleties of their respective characters, and in nearly every case they showed real flare and the potential for some outstanding acting in the future: Dominic Paul's voice was strong, confident and well paced; Richard Hudson tackled the demanding lead with remarkable ease, though his laudably inventive use of gesture was unfortunately left unchannelled by the directors, and hence became somewhat repetitive; Christopher Stourton played the well-bred Bobby with unabashed bravado; the nun was almost unsettlingly real, the Irish Priest—a truly impressive debut by Patrick French; Patrick Blumer was sadly mis-cast as the deranged Toto, and even though he struggled with occasional moments of success, his own awkwardness in acting the part overshadowed the actual

awkwardness of the character, thus misrepresenting his real acting ability; with characteristic boldness James Codrington portrayed Harriet's heartiness in a showpiece of method acting, and Nick Bence-Jones gave a truly devastating interpretation of the word 'spare'. But for me, the most impressive performance of the evening was from Gerald Wales, who, with really professional restraint and consistent dedication to the limitations of his character, acted the most convincing old woman since Alistair Burt's performance in *Black Comedy* five years ago.

David Evans, in his double-role as stage manager, produced a simple set which adapted well and successfully distinguished the two plays. In the second, the veiled entrance to Heaven was particularly imaginative, and lent scope to the efficient and stylistic lighting of Crispin Rapinet and Chris Murray, though one could sympathise with the characters for being put off by the swampy green pallor of Heaven. The same scope for imaginative lighting could also have been afforded *Unlikely Lad* if the monotony of the set had been broken up by setting a window into the centre flat.

Though both plays were produced to an admirably high standard, they were not free from the occasional faults of incoherence and inconsistency that seem to flaw most Junior Plays. I am certain that these would be largely eradicated if those concerned were prepared to stick to the accepted ratio of one director to each play. It is hard to think of any good reason why the absurd 'tradition' of two directors for each Junior Play has been allowed to evolve, for it invariably achieves nothing but a destructive clash of opinion between the two concerned.

J.F.C.

INSTRUMENTS OF DARKNESS

by Margaret Wood
Directed by T. Jelley

Although this play did not equal the relaxed acting and smoothness of *The Man Who Wouldn't Go To Heaven*, and although a few lines were forgotten, the whole cast gave a very good performance. G. Warrington as Katrina acted competently, despite a few instances of over-acting, while T. Snipe's Morag at times seemed too robust. The best acting came from P. Wetenhall who, along with P. Buckley and R. Collinson (Nial and Donnil) did more than justify his part. If there was a major weakness it was in the play itself. Its one act, although of reasonable length, came to a close leaving the impression that at least one more was to follow. This and the cast's inexperience, left little room for really imaginative production. However, within these limitations, all those involved in this well-directed play certainly acquitted themselves well.

D.M.

UNLIKELY LAD by John Bradwell

Produced by George Duffield and Sebastian Petit; MR ROBINSON—Timothy Oulton; MRS ROBINSON—Stephen French; DAVIS—William Sharpley; BILL—Ben Weaver; MARY—Christopher Flynn; OLD AGE PENSIONER—Patrick Nicoll; COLONEL—Mark Ward; FIRST GUNMAN—Mark Rochford; SECOND GUNMAN—Hugo Fircks; FIRST

POLICEMAN—Mark Simpson; SECOND POLICEMAN—Michael Dick.

THE MAN WHO WOULDN'T GO TO HEAVEN by F. Sladen-Smith

Produced by David Evans and Jef Trainor; **THARIEL**—Timothy Murphy; **MARGARET**—Dominic Paul; **RICHARD ALTON**—Richard Hudson; **BOBBIE NIGHTINGALE**—Christopher Stourton; **ELIZA MUGGINS**—Gerald Wales; **SISTER MARY TERESA**—Dominic Goodall; **MRS CUTHBERT BAGSHAW**—Timothy Parsons; **HARRIET REBECCA STRENGTHAM**—James Codrington; **REV. JOHN McNULTY**—Patrick French; **TIMOTHY TOTO NEWBIGIN**—Patrick Blumer; **DEREK BRADLEY**—Mark Barrett; **THE SPARE MAN**—Nick Bence-Jones.

INSTRUMENTS OF DARKNESS by Margaret Wood

Produced by Tim Jelley; **AILORT**—Peter Wetenhall; **KATRINE**—George Warrington; **DONUIL**—Richard Collinson; **MORAG**—Timothy Snipe; **NIAL**—Peter Buckley; **STEWART**—Christopher Cracknell; **PORTER**—Ben Rowling; **SERVANT**—Ben Rowling; **MESSENGER**—Mark Simpson.

THEATRE STAFF

Stage Manager—Harry Crossley; **Production Manager**—David Evans; **Stage Carpenter**—William Dowley, assisted by Dominic Paul and Matthew Rohan; **Stage Crew**—Charlie Kilkenny and Rhodri Stokes-Rees; **Technical Staff**—Ian Lovat, Justin Price, Andrew Duthie, Chris Murray, John Pappachan, Crispin Rapinet, Jeff Trainor; **Properties**—Rhodri Stokes-Rees; **Costumes**—Helen Dean and Hugh Sachs; **Make-up**—John McKeever and Dominic Moody; **Theatre Manager**—Charlie Oulton; **Theatre Director**—Ian Davie.

THE JUNIOR HOUSE

These notes cover the two winter terms of 1980—1981 and stretch from 9 Sept 1980 to the end of March 1981. 33 new boys joined us in September to create a new first form of ten-year-olds. The second form is also 33 boys strong and the third form has 37. Out of 103 boys in the House 7 are day boys and 96 are boarders. The head monitor this year is Stephen Chittenden. The resident teaching staff are Fr Cyril Brooks, Fr Stephen Wright, Mr Ronald Rohan, Mr Timothy Aston and Mr Kevin Crowdy. The Matron, Miss Ann Barker, presides over a domestic staff of 13 so the complete household team numbers 103 boys and 18 adults. About 30 non-resident masters and mistresses teach in the Junior House as well, so the entire enterprise is made up of 103 boys and 48 adults.

QUICKIES

The year started on 9 Sept. New boys went camping at Redcar Farm on their first weekend (13 Sept) and hiking on the moors after a steam train ride on their second.

Classes started on the 11th and so did sport. The scouts opened with a camp for PL's and APL's on the 13th. The judo season began on the 17th. The Choral Society's opening rehearsal for the *Messiah* was on the 18th and so was the new brass group's first meeting. By the 30th a new string orchestra was functioning.

At the Ampleforth Michaelmas Fete on 27 Sept a new boy, Charles Morris, won the following: a 'solid gold' clip brooch, numerous cakes, scones and buns, a pair of oven gloves, some soap and a face cloth, a bag of clothes pegs, a packet of notelets, some paper napkins, a Humpty Dumpty rag doll, Harmony hair spray, some baby powder, a tin of Long Life, a tray of fruit and veg, and a bottle of Spanish red wine.

Fr Cyril conducted a retreat at the Grange on 3 Oct and was out, driving a fire engine, at a county fire exercise on the 7th.

Rugby matches started on 4 Oct when we went away to St Martin's and lost.

On 19 Oct the Headmaster was the principal celebrant at Mass and Edwin McNamara (H) became our regular organist for the term. In the January term Nicholas Dunster (T) took over as organist and we are very grateful to both of them.

On Trafalgar Day we were all given flu jabs and during the winter nobody got flu.

The House retreat began on the 27th and the half-term holiday lasted from 28 Oct until 4 Nov.

On 18 Nov it took us half an hour to turn the water off when a central heating pipe burst in the 2nd dormitory. Water went through two floors.

There were 3 inches of lying snow on 28 Nov and this was enough to cancel rugby matches and paralyse the communications network of the entire country.

We re-assembled on another snowy day, 13 Jan, for the Spring Term.

On 19 Jan came news of Fr Piers, safe and sound after being lost for a week at 20,000 ft in South America; he told us all about it when he paid us a visit at the end of the month.

The first snowdrops came out, a bit early, on 30 Jan.

February was marked by two very popular holiday weekends, on the 6th and 28th, the House 'punch' on the 23rd and the taking of the fire engine photograph which accompanies these notes.

By March we had three cases of infectious hepatitis to complicate the scene and several sporting events had to be cancelled as a result.

The indoor shooting competition began on 10 Mar and so did indoor cricket.

The Choral Society performed at a concert on 15 Mar and there were two more concerts of note, on 29 and 30 Mar which are mentioned later in these notes.

There was an unexpected holiday on 21 Mar to bring to an end St Benedict's 1500th year.

CELEBRATIONS

There was much hand-clapping, shouting etc. to greet the first holiday weekend of the year on 10 Oct when most of the House managed to go home. There was a buffet lunch for everyone (boys, parents, guests, visitors) on 28 Oct after the morning Mass when most of the 3rd form received the sacrament of Confirmation. The Christmas party on 6 Dec was memorable with good food, tree, lights, hats, decorations much in evidence.

There were two holiday weekends in Feb as well as the House 'punch'. This was another excellent party rather like the Christmas one but with guests, a brass band and the schola singers as well. 9 Mar was Field Day or Careers Day and enabled us to go to the Crowtree Leisure Centre in Sunderland. 'JH on ice' was a show not to be missed.

THREE LECTURES

On 2 Oct Quentin Keynes came to give us another of his entertaining talks about exploring. This time it was a talk and film about his trips to the Falkland Islands (and others off South America) and he held the House in the palm of his hand as he described his adventures.

On 10 Nov we had a hygienist to speak. This was no ordinary talk because Mrs Ryan, accompanied by her dentist husband, had previously met some of us in the chair at York and had cleaned us up. 'Brush well or rot' was the no-nonsense message clearly understood by all.

The hazards of smoking was the theme of Mr James Hall's lecture on 19 Mar and he succeeded in shaking the House to its roots. The Housemaster's own smoking habit was extinguished ten years ago when he first heard Mr Hall.

MUSIC-MAKING

Major landmarks in House music-making were the performance of the *Messiah* on 7 Dec and of Pergolesi's *Magnificat* on 15 Mar by the Choral Society. The Schola is used to singing Handel's *Messiah* but this

was a performance by the very much bigger Choral Society and was a triumph of organisation and rehearsal, as well as being the biggest job yet attempted by that society. The Pergolesi formed part of an orchestral concert and represented the work of the Spring term.

The Schola performed Stainer's *Crucifixion* and Duruflé's *Requiem* in the Abbey church at the end of March. The church was full for this very moving concert.

Our own House concert next day consisted of performances by the brass ensemble, the string orchestra, the string quartet and four soloists. It was all over in half an hour and was well up to the high standard set by Mr Antony Jackson.

SCOUTS

Last year Br Paul took over from Fr Alban as Scout Leader. When Br Paul went abroad to study theology Mr Gerard Simpson kindly agreed to run the Troop for a term and we are most grateful for the efficient way he did so. Here is his report.

Jonathan Holmes was appointed Senior Patrol Leader. The other PL's were Stephen Chittenden, Aidan Doherty, Julian Jones, Dominic Middleton, Benedict Morris, Jon Swift and David Tomlinson.

On the first weekend of term a camp was held at the lakes for the PL's and their assistants. On most of the Sundays of term activities were based on the lake area and included challenges in rope bridge-building, map-reading and navigation, an assault course and fire-lighting and cooking competition. Not least, and probably long to be remembered, was a relay race around the forest with two enormous tractor tyres.

During the October holiday weekend a small group went to the Pennines, staying at Hawes Youth Hostel and climbing Penny-Ghent and Ingleborough.

The term ended with each patrol being set a six miles hike in crisp snow and bright sunshine. All the routes ended at the mole-



Some Scouts aboard the fire engine.

catcher's cottage, where hot soup and a fire were waiting.

After Mr Simpson it was Fr Cyril's turn. With bad weather in mind he produced a programme which could, if necessary, work indoors. So the whole Troop had a go at decorating the music school. Everyone had to try Morse Code and army signals tapes were played for us by Fr Stephen; Fr Cyril found that his Latin set was much stimulated by having to turn Latin sentences into Morse. Hundreds of wild saplings which had tormented our cricketers for years were removed from the south bank of the cricket field. Everyone did a course of fire-fighting and had the use of the College fire engine; much water was squirted in all directions each Sunday. Fr Alban made a welcome return by running an indoor pioneering course each week, using bamboo poles for the job. Half the scouts tried their hands at glazing; the cricket pavilion had been vandalised by a phantom window-smasher so the scouts got on with the job of replacing fifty windows. Everybody attended an excellent first aid revision course run by Matron. 16 scouts qualified for the Master-at-Arms badge. 11 went to the orienteering event at Market Weighton on 22 Mar. Two hardy young men went camping in the frost on 14 Feb and claim not to have slept at all. Up at the swimming pool Br Basil regularly coached our canoeists every Sunday morning. This ought to pay dividends next term at the lake and at the Summer Camp which is planned for Loch Awe.

RUGBY TEAMS

The senior rugby team had a very unsuccessful season although after Christmas the tide began to flow a bit and we won three of our five games in that period. There were two reasons why we lost so many games. First, the pack lacked co-ordination and could not win good ball in the tight. Second, at the start of the season especially, there was a lack of effective tackling. Nevertheless it must be said that in no match did the team give up. There

were some very good individual performances particularly from the captain James Willcox at fly half, from Iain Westman who developed into a hard-tackling full back and from Patrick Healy at centre. We were well beaten by strong sides from Pocklington and St Olave's both home and away. Howsham Hall too beat us twice but we won a third encounter on 18 Feb. The team played attractively when beating Nunthorpe 24-0 and Ferens House 40-0. The junior team played five matches, lost three, drew one and won one. The pack was enthusiastic and won plenty of tight and loose possession, enabling the backs to run with the ball.

Owing to illness we were able to play only one 'sevens' tournament. This was a small one at Gilling Castle on 16 Mar and only four sides were involved. We won our first two games quite comfortably but could only draw with Gilling who deservedly won the trophy on points difference.

OTHER SPORT

The cross country season is even longer than the rugby although matches are restricted to the Spring Term. On 3 Mar the House running VIII won a tournament at Harrogate where St Olave's, Silcoates and Ashville were also competing. Our junior team came second in their race. On the 13th our runners were well beaten by the Howsham Hall team but not wholly disgraced. On the 23rd we held our own championship race in the valley on the 'Junior B' course. 94 started, 94 finished and the first home was Jonathan Holmes hotly pursued by his brother Daniel.

The .22 shooting season was short, starting on 10 Mar and ending with the final of the competition on the 31st. John O'Donovan and Aidan Doherty tied on 96 (excellent shooting, this, by any standard) and had to compete in a shoot-off. Aidan was the first to make a mistake so John was the winner.

Indoor cricket appeared regularly on the games lists in March. There are four nets in the hall at St Alban Centre and ambitious cricketers got in some consider-

able practice. Neil Gamble and James Willcox were the batsmen soon in form.

The judo season came to an end with a match with Gilling Castle in which we won 6 fights, lost 7 and drew 10. It goes without saying that we are indebted to Mr Pat Callaghan for running the judo club so enthusiastically every Wednesday in the two winter terms.

An orienteering club was born on 13 Mar when Mr Gerard Simpson held an evening instruction. This was followed by an event at Market Weighton on 22 Mar at which fifteen members of the House were present.

FOR THE RECORD

House monitors this year are: SJ Chittenden, AJ Doherty, JH Holmes, MB Morris, JM O'Donovan, JM Toone, RF Toone, JLA Willcox, MA Cowell, PA Healy, SA Lindemann, PN Nesbit, DP Swart.

The following played for the 1st XV: JLA Willcox (captain), SJ Chittenden, AJ Doherty, JH Holmes, BM Morris, IPA Westman, MA Cowell, T Hanwell, PA Healy, WA Kelman, SA Lindemann, CAH Neale, PN Nesbit, GD Sellers, DP Swart, JD Swift, TJ Baynham, DC Holmes, MA O'Leary.

And for the under-12 team: DC Holmes (captain), EA Aspinall, GL Balmer, TJ Baynham, JGB Cummings, Hon ATP Jolliffe, CR Cohen, JA Cowell, IA Lyle, DJ McKearney, MA O'Leary, NJ Parnis-England, CFE Thompson, M Whittaker, TA Nester-Smith, NA Derbyshire.

The senior cross country team: JH Holmes (captain), AJ Doherty, D Middleton, MR Morrissey, NW Gamble, T Hanwell, PA Healy, SA Lindemann.

The junior cross country team: DC Holmes (captain), TJ Baynham, JGB Cummings, CR Cohen, CFE Thompson, M Whittaker, DB Graham, NA Derbyshire.

The shooting finalists were: JM O'Donovan (winner), AJ Doherty (runner-

up), JA Unsworth, JH Holmes, NJ Ryan, JWH Jones, IPA Westman, SJ Chittenden.

The following were members of the Choral Society for the performance of the *Messiah* in December: JP Allen, MB Andrews, EA Aspinall, PDR Aveling, NAR Balfour, GL Balmer, SD Bond, FW Burke, JN Cadogan, JW Coulborn, JA Cowell, JGB Cummings, NA Derbyshire, DP Fagan, GFJ Farrugia, JA Fernandes, HJ Gilmore, AG Gordon, JAW Gottle, DB Graham, J Grech, DC Holmes, JH Holmes, JL Hunt, DC Jackson, MSdC James, W James, JWH Jones, LP Kelly, WA Kelman, JP Kennedy, SA Lindemann, FCL McGonigal, DJ McKearney, RG McLane, KP Miller, BM Morris, CEF Morris, CJA Morris, MR Morrissey, CJ Mullen, PN Nesbit, TA Nester-Smith, JM O'Donovan, MA O'Leary, NJ Parnis-England, TM Petit, CA Quijano, CS Quijano, DP Reid, NFI Robinson, PS Royston, TF Seymour, DP Swart, JD Swift, CFE Thompson, JM Toone, RF Toone, PBC Upton, JEH Vigne, RAH Vigne, IPA Westman, M Whittaker, JLA Willcox, DAJ Tomlinson.

The brass ensemble is composed of TJ Baynham and HJ Gilmore (trumpets), CGE Corbally (horn), SJ Chittenden, MA Cowell and RG McLane (trombones), PA Healy, GD Sellers and CR Cohen (tubas), JP Peel (percussion).

The string orchestra is arranged as follows: JM Toone and NJ Ryan (1st violins), CS Quijano, PBC Upton and CA Quijano (2nd violins), FCL McGonigal, PA Thompson and TA Nester-Smith (3rd violins), RF Toone, AJ Doherty, NAR Balfour and TM Petit (cellos), BM Morris and IA Lyle (basses).

The string quartet: JM Toone, CS Quijano, NJ Ryan and RF Toone.

The following were our guests at the 'punch' on 23 Feb: the Headmaster, Fr Oliver, Fr Richard, Mr Pat Callaghan, Mr Gerard Simpson and Mr Antony Jackson.

GILLING CASTLE

The Officials for the Autumn Term 1980 and the Spring Term 1981 were as follows:
Head Monitor: PAC Gilbey, RJH Jackson.
Monitors: PJ Childs, AJ Fraser, CT Spalding (Captain of Rugby), RM de Gaynesford, JM Moreland, IWT Lewis-Bowen, HS Robertson.
Captains: MML Rees, SGC Chambers, JBLN Smith, AR Elliot, AR Tarleton.
Secretaries: Meredydd Rees, Lucien Smith, Sebastian Scott, Anthony Morland.
Librarians: Andrew Fattorini, Geoffrey Greatrex, Dominic Lefebvre, John Leonard, Edward Gully.
Sacristans: Gerard Horton, Simon Corbally, Thomas Weld-Blundell, Damian Mayer.
Bookroom: Henry Umney, Theron Rohr, Euan Edworthy.
Dispensary: Guy de Gaynesford, Tom Mansel-Pleydell, Stuart Richards.
Art Room: Tom Weaver, Pascal Hervey, Jonathan Ness.
Carpentry: Mark Bridgeman, Edward Eyston.
Orchestra: Nigel Somerville Roberts, Martin Pickles.
Ante Room: Jonathan Piggins, Nicholas Rutherford.
Posters: Gareth Helm, Justin Birkett.
Office Men: Simon Fennell, Rupert Burton.
 The following joined the school in September 1980:—

JA Binny, HD Blake James, MSG Butler, RR Elliot, RMF Fagan, JA Forsyth, AK Fraser, TD Gaisford, DPG Gant, RE Hamilton, MR Hornsey, MM Kendall, J Kerr, JP King, ABA Mayer, SP McGrath, SJ McNamara, PE Mullaney, DJ Myers, JCM Oxley, JMR Pattison, BS Scott, JM Simpson, MJI Spalding, RMD Twomey, P Viscolo Bowes, DEJ Wiseman; RSJ Cotterell, CEH Tyrrell and CG Yates joined the school in January 1981.

The following left the school in December 1980:—

PAC Gilbey, AJ Fraser, PJ Childs and JPA Birse.

At the beginning of the Autumn Term we welcomed the new boys, who rapidly settled in, and we got down to an enjoyable hard-working term. We also welcomed Mr Brendan Hodgson, who took over the Mathematics and Physics in the middle forms of the school.

In the middle of October we were very sad indeed when Mrs Saas was taken ill. Happily she was able to return, well recovered, in January, and in the meantime Mrs Hodgson kindly looked after most of her teaching.

Apart from the concerts, games and other activities reviewed below we had the normal round of holidays, feasts and outings, nights at Redcar Farm, and various concerts at Ampleforth. Several boys trained for the Messiah with the Ampleforth Choral Society, and look forward to singing in it again in future years. For all the various events Matron and her staff coped with all the extra work involved with their usual efficiency: the teas were much appreciated and the Christmas Feast was as memorable as ever.

We were sorry when Mrs Sharie Jackson left us at the end of the term, and in January Mrs Alex White took over our music until we have a new permanent member of staff. We also welcomed Mrs Barbara Taylor who has taken over all the Junior Art for the time being, and Mr Paul Stephenson who is being an invaluable help in teaching games and music until July.

Father Gerald tore the tendon above his knee in January, and after several weeks in plaster is happily getting around again better and better. Brother Peter joined us to look after Father Gerald's form in the meantime, and we were also very pleased to welcome Father Nicholas who also

joined us when his work at St Alban's, Warrington came to an end.

The Spring Term was remarkable for the overall mildness of the weather and the excellent health of the school. There was some surprise when the boys returned to find that Stapleton dormitory had become the Language Room, and that the old Language Room had become the Willow dormitory. But the greatest surprise was the transformation of the whole school caused by the extensive re-decoration of the school in the Christmas holidays. Nearly every dormitory had been repainted with admirable colour schemes, and also the Chapel, Library, and, most successfully of all, the Ante-Room.

CHRISTMAS CONCERT

The annual Christmas concert took place after lunch on the Feast of the Immaculate Conception. The very varied programme opened and closed with the orchestra, which comprised a healthy collection of violins, cellos, woodwind and brass, beginning the Concert with 'Hark the Herald Angels Sing', and bringing it to a hearty conclusion with Elgar's 'Pomp and Circumstance'. Between times there were more than twenty different items which showed a pretty complete spectrum of the music that goes on at Gilling, from the beginner who had been learning for only three weeks to the more seasoned performers. We heard violins, including encouraging strong tone and good bowing from Max de Gaynesford, and some nice playing from Andrew Fattorini and Julius Bozzino; there was some impressive cello playing by Lucien Smith, and an enterprising trio played by Andrew Fattorini, Max de Gaynesford and Nigel Somerville Roberts. Justin Knight played two simple pieces for flute (he'd only been learning three weeks), and Alastair Reid played well too. Martin Pickles played the 'St Anthony Chorale' on the clarinet—quite well, but not without some of those entertaining squeaks that clarinets are always prone to produce at the wrong time! Henry

Umney and Philip Gilbey played a unison duet on trumpet and clarinet with plenty of assurance, and there were also pieces for cornet and tuba. There was surprisingly little piano playing which was a pity, and it was sad, too, to hear no singing. The orchestral playing was full of enthusiasm and enterprise, but was also at times a little wayward. However, it was an entertaining afternoon's music making, and there is clearly considerable talent to build upon for the future.

SPRING CONCERT

Congratulations must go to the music staff of Gilling Castle for the happy atmosphere and undoubted talent of its young musicians. It was refreshing to note the eagerness and charm of all concerned, especially their performance when playing together.

One cannot isolate any section as all were proficient in their particular sphere. Just one obvious lack—the purity of a young boy's voice, the acme of singing.

As a visitor with wide experience of this age group, one must mention the outstanding ability of Dominic Lefebvre, piano, good fingering, and Maximilian de Gaynesford's violin technique—lovely sound and also Robert Bramhill in tackling the euphonium with such expertise.

All in all a marvellous combined effort.

CARPENTRY

Carpentry has flourished this year with Mark Bridgeman giving the lead. He has excelled with a chess table made out of a stump of oak with sycamore and walnut board, beautifully done—his carpentry master doubted he could do it! He also made a white painted cot and a glass-doored cabinet in oak. R. Jackson made an excellent bedside table of his own rather modern design. Other good works were done by H. Umney, P. Hervey and many others including a vast array of trays, book-troughs, crosses, peanut dishes, boot-jacks (R. Johnson-Ferguson is

making fifteen). S. Chambers worked very hard as carpentry official.

CHESS

Our Chess received a great boost in January when a kind parent who wishes to remain anonymous presented us with a Chess Challenger Seven Computer. It has given excellent practice to streams of opponents. It can be beaten, with care, at lower levels, but one thoughtless move receives instantaneous punishment.

We have had another excellent season, with good results in Chess matches throughout the winter. It was sad to see some of our best older players losing their zest for competition and going into retirement, but there was so much enthusiasm lower down the school that we soon had several good players to replace them. Christopher Spalding, our school champion, continued to show that he is unquestionably our best player, though Meredydd Rees and Euan Edworthy both kept him under pressure. Piers Butler soon came to the fore as our best junior player, closely followed by Noel Beale, our most improved player. Besides these, the following were also highly placed on the Chess Ladder at the end of the Spring Term: James Whittaker, Justin Harrison, Rupert Burton, Justin Knight, Julius Bozzino, Edward Weaver, Patrick Bingham and Justin McDermott. Rory Fagan was the best player in the first form.

The best achievement of our senior players was to come third in the Under-Fifteen section of the Yorkshire Schools Jamboree. Christopher Spalding held the county champion for this age group to a draw, and Meredydd Rees and Euan Edworthy both had good wins in this event.

Our junior players have played well in the Yorkshire Schools Under-Twelve Competition, beating schools at Otley and Hornsea, and recently Salterlee, Halifax, to reach the finals. Our team consists of Euan Edworthy, Piers Butler, James Whittaker, Noel Beale, Justin Harrison and Rupert Burton. We shall have to see

whether they can win the cup (which we held two years ago) when they play the final in the summer.

RUGBY

After last year's successes a bit of a come-down was to be expected. The 1st XV did not look very strong in the Christmas term, winning only three out of nine matches, though losing only narrowly to strong sides from St Martin's and Howsham at home in the first and last matches and improving both performance and results after Christmas. However, the Under-11's became a very good side showing great promise and an already impressive achievement in their record for both terms of:—played 8, won 7, lost 1, points for 179, points against 22.

In the 1st XV Christopher Spalding became a very popular captain, his own game at prop improving by leaps and bounds. Jonathan Piggins and M. Rees were good half-backs. The scrum won a lot of ball through the efforts of Gareth Helm, Sebastian Chambers, Nicholas Rutherford and others. S. Scott, H. Robertson and J. Moreland played well in the backs but lacked weight and penetration. Patrick Bingham coming into the centre at the age of 10 for some matches in the Easter term, added that element and we beat Bramcote, Woodleigh and Lisvane, losing to Malsis and Terrington.

The following have colours:—C. Spalding, J. Piggins, M. Rees, H. Robertson, S. Scott, S. Richards, D. Mayer, G. Helm and S. Chambers. Others playing were P. Gilbey, P. Childs, for one term, J. Moreland, R. des Forges, T. Weld-Blundell, H. Umney, A. Elliot, N. Rutherford.

The Under-11's in achieving such a good record beat two hitherto unbeaten sides, Malsis and Terrington. Malsis had won 8—6 away, before Christmas, but now lost 14—4 at home. Terrington were beaten 22—3. One school coach commented that he had never seen such rucking at this age, and indeed they played with enormous fire and skill, very well led by H. Umney at Under 11½ and R. Booth

the excellent scrum half at Under 11. The whole team deserve a mention but perhaps especially, J. Elliot, R. Booth, P. Bingham, G. Watson, M. Holgate, P. Dixon, W. Bianchi who received their colours. Others who all contributed so much were:—D. Robertson, W. Foshay, J. Oxley (for 1 term), L. Wales, J. Simpson, A. Mayer, N. Beale, R. Bianchi, R. Bramhill, J. van den Berg.

The Under-12's beat Junior House 11—8 and the 2nd XV beat Bramcote 26—10.

In Seven-a-Side competitions Gilling did not do very well at Pocklington, drawing against Drax, but losing to Pocklington and Hymers; at Red House we beat Morton Hall and Moorlands but drew with Howarth 4—4 who went through to the semi-final with more points. In the Gilling Sevens, having drawn without score with Junior House, it was our turn to win the Cup on points.

SQUASH

Thanks to the firm foundations laid by Father Bede, squash at Gilling has expanded steadily this year. Besides the lunchtime squash on Saturday, there are now lunchtime sessions on Monday, Wednesday and Friday. This enables up to 30 boys to play each week.

To promote competition a squash ladder was started for the best eighteen boys. Since the beginning of the Spring Term Jonathan Piggins has firmly established himself at the top, though the competition has been fierce. A keen interest has been shown in the ladder and many boys have vied for a place. The order on the ladder at the end of this term is J. Piggins, N. Rutherford, J. Moreland, C. Spalding, A. Tarleton, M. Bridgeman, S. Scott, J. Lewis-Bowen, G. Helm, G. Horton, M. de Gaynesford, A. Elliot, T. Weaver, N. Somerville-Roberts, J. Leonard, R. Jackson, S. Chambers and M. Rees; Rees is a newcomer to the ladder and is looking forward to climbing further up!

The Spring Term has also seen the first Gilling Castle squash match. This was against the girls of Duncombe Park though they declined to play their thirteen-year-olds as this would not have led to a good match, therefore Gilling found themselves playing a team of fifteen and sixteen-year-olds. The Gilling team consisted of the top six players from the ladder. Gilling won 6—0; Jonathan Piggins won without losing a point; however, most of the matches were well fought, three of them going to a fourth game. The team is now hoping to repeat this result when they play St Olave's at the start of the Summer Term.

CROSS COUNTRY

As a new venture we went to the Prep Schools Tournament at Barnard Castle, unpractised and largely to see what it was like, with an Under-11 and Under-10 team. There were twelve schools in all, some of whom take their running very seriously. In the Under-11 we came tenth with a score of 119. Leeds Grammar School won with 48. J. Elliot came 22nd of the 66 runners, R. Burton 26th, J. van den Berg 35th and R. Bramhill 36th; W. Foshay and P. Dixon also ran. In the Under-10 we were 11th with G. Watson coming 36th out of 78. The others were M. Spalding, R. Hamilton, J. Kerr, M. Kendall and H. Lorimer.

RIFLE SHOOTING

Shooting thrives at Gilling. Boys are very keen and all who take part have made splendid progress at target practice.

Having two sections, namely Senior and Junior, the winner of each section has to achieve a consistent score over the three terms. Adding scores for one year, in this way, gives every boy an equal chance of coming out on top for which he receives a trophy.

A match against Terrington school was arranged on February 15th at Gilling. The following represented Gilling Castle:—RM de Gaynesford, S. Richards, J. More-

land. Gilling lost by a margin of six points—
Terrington 501 points: Gilling 495 points.

JUDO

Judo at Gilling is a very popular sport and
is a nursery for Ampleforth Judo Club, of
which all at Gilling are members. All our
boys have gained their certificates within

the Ampleforth Judo Club up to yellow
belts, which is no mean achievement, as
now-a-days grades are really hard to
achieve.

This term we had a match against Junior
House which added much needed com-
petition for our team. After some very
exciting bouts, Gilling narrowly won by a
margin of one bout. We hope to continue
these matches in the future.



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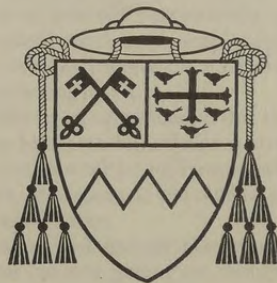
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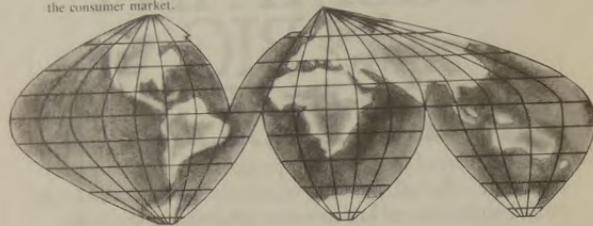
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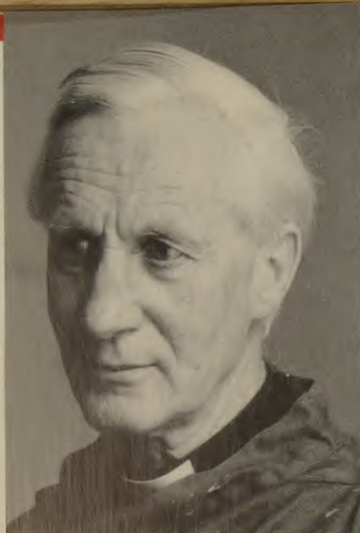
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Top left: FR MARTIN
(St Bede's 1963—77)
Above: FR JUSTIN
(Gilling 1971—81)
Left: FR CYRIL
(Junior House 1968—81)

THE AMPLEFORTH JOURNAL

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Winter 1981

Part II

EDITORIAL

When an Amplefordian speaks of 'the community', it is normal to suppose that he is referring to the monastic familia, both here and on the parishes. But that is not the only Amplefordian community; there are two others. One is composed of that familia, the lay staff and the School; it is a single city, set on a hill, living a common life with common ideals and pursuing a common aim. The other is composed of that city and all its hinterland of parents and Old Boys . . . The *Journal* is not meant to be addressed to any of the three in isolation. In it should be the voice of the monks on the great themes of religion today affecting Abbey, School, Parish and the Church as a whole, the voice of the School community on educational and social issues, the voice of parents and Old Boys on every matter of their experience, needs and demands.

So wrote a previous editor in 1965. It was the last year of the Second Vatican Council, and it was perhaps the last year in the School before the shake-up of what we now describe, somewhat loosely, as the 'late-sixties'. Change became the order of the day, but the path was not always clear and only now is it possible to view with hindsight the essential values and practices in Christian life which needed to be preserved and yet adapted. The same was true for the School. The beliefs to which as a community we hold fast, the disparate pattern of social change, confusion over religious belief and Christian living, inevitably clashed. The *Journal* continued to record the School year as it always had done with matter of fact detail and only rarely gave voice to the shifting approach which was necessary in order to come to terms with different pressures and demands. On the other hand, it attempted to chart and explain something of the intellectual change within the Church and especially in the relationship between the Roman Catholic and Anglican Church.

A new editor inevitably brings a new emphasis, but his brief is a clear one: to have in mind the three communities which make up the readership. The attempt to chart and explain developments within the monastery, the parishes and the Church at large must continue; at the same time, in this uncertain time for independent education, there is the need to think through clearly our response to the challenge of change in secondary education in this country and to communicate the development of a common mind through the columns of the *Journal*.

Writing up the events of the present and plotting signposts for the future place on record two faces of the community. But there are times when it is healthy and helpful to go back and to look at the history of the community and

its life and work, both within the monastery and on the parishes and in the school. In itself this can be an exercise of value as well as being of interest to *Journal* readers. It is only 21 years before the community celebrates 200 years at Ampleforth and good history does not get written overnight. Perhaps this reflection may lead to something; we shall have to see how the balance of priorities works out as each *Journal* is brought forth. Essentially, however, the *Journal* editor is a compiler and he remains dependent on contributions coming in to him. A *Journal* is not unplanned, but it will normally have an untidy air about it. It records the interests and doings of the varied group of men who make up the conventus of St Laurence: the day to day scene, articles written, bits of scholarship, conferences attended, parish celebrations. An editor tries to provide some blend and, in particular, to draw out from the community the written word so as to reveal the character of its spirituality in order that our readers may share in the experience of a living and praying community. The community is conscious of the need to be abreast of the needs of the laity, and aware, too, of the desire of our readers to deepen their spirituality in a world which can often seem rather frightening. *Nemo dat quod non habet*. We cannot give unless we have first built and deepened our own spirituality. We cannot guide unless we have allowed this rather frightening and secular world into our own lives. It is the tension between the world and the spirit, the market-place and the desert, but a tension that exists for all, whether monk or layman, in the course of life's pilgrim way. Hopefully it will be possible to help by publishing articles on lay spirituality which will be to the point and readable.

But the *Journal* also records the events of the School year. It is not just a matter of compiling the formal information; somehow, something of the style of the School must come across. Since 1965 the School has changed to a degree and in ways which were not imagined. It should be possible—certainly an attempt will be made as we go along—to bring out the continuing development of thought and action in the School section of the *Journal*. An experienced editor would know how to do it; the present incumbent starts with a blank yet open mind, hopeful that the teaching staff of the School, by the nature and character of their contributions, will bring out the essential characteristics and quality of School life. This is true, too, for the Junior House and Gilling, and the first small step in this direction is to make the print and layout for Gilling and the Junior House the same as for the rest of the *Journal*.

There is, however, one danger which must be guarded against: introspection. If there are no outside contributions, if issues of importance, whether ecclesiastical or secular, are not aired or discussed in the *Journal*, then the *Journal* could get turned in upon itself; if the *Journal* is to be representative of the life and work of the Abbey and College, then failure to air such issues might suggest that Ampleforth was turning in upon itself. There are major issues in any age of history. Today, to name but four, there are issues raised by the nuclear debate, immigration, unemployment, and all the moral issues involved in life and death. A *Journal* editor must therefore balance community notes, old boys' notes and school notes with the right articles: interesting subject matter, carefully written with an eye to the readership, and of a length

which makes for an easy read.

In due course old boys, parents, the school staff and the boys, as well as the monastic community will judge whether the intentions outlined above have been fulfilled. The editor, for his part, looks to the vitality and diversity of the Abbey and College: a School of the Lord's service where a total community of monastic stability, academic standards and the striving for educational excellence, prays and works with and for each generation of the young, whose parents choose this monastic environment for the years when their children search for the principles by which they will be guided for the rest of their lives.

ROMANS IN THE ENGLISH MARKET PLACE

by

AUGUSTINE HARRIS

Bishop of Middlesbrough

The Catholics of 19th Century England hoped for a 'Second Spring'. It did not arrive. Today, Catholics are expected to play their full part in the community. Have they learned the lessons of history and are they reading the 'signs of the times' in the 20th century?

In December, 1980, Bishop Harris addressed the Ampleforth community; this article is an expanded version of that address.

Yesterday and Today

In 1978 the world turned its attention to the Catholic Church. It was the year of the three Popes and everyone became conclave conscious. The man on the Clapham omnibus talked easily of smoke from the Sistine Chapel. Punters gave irreverent odds on likely candidates. One observer wrote that the only certainty was that a fisherman from Galilee would simply have no chance.

This was more than a cynical joke. It sums up the total tension of the Church in the modern world. How does an eternal message cope with a passing style or cultural change? Does the 'Church in the modern world' in practice mean 'the Church alongside the modern world', parallel and concerned, but apart? The command to preach the Gospel to every nation has been with the Church since the beginning, and the urge to share the Gospel is built into the Christian character. The Christian Church is a Missionary Church. So the conquistadores took the Gospel to Central and South America. The same happened in Africa and parts of Asia as Europeans made new discoveries. There was some force-feeding of the Faith. There was an interplay of culture and religion. Looking back we can appreciate how Europe and the Faith were so intertwined that it was difficult, almost impossible, to offer one without the other. For a black person to become a Cardinal was as unthinkable as a Galilean fisherman becoming Pope. It is only in our own day that the 'native' priest and bishop have ceased to be a novelty.

A real parallel to this faith/culture link can be traced with the emergence of the Catholic faith in our own country. For generations the old religion had been all but extinguished and as it began to reappear in the 19th century it seemed at odds with the culture into which it was being re-introduced. The Gospel is not preached in a vacuum. Cardinals Wiseman and Manning were understandably anxious to underline the unity with Rome. Their ultramontanist was not only theological but a reaction to centuries of separation. But they had to speak to England and they seemed to have misjudged the mood

of the country. The Oxford movement and the restoration of the Hierarchy had put ecclesiastical England at its most defensive and the letter from the Flaminian Gate had a foreign flavour.

In 1852, when Newman preached his 'Second Spring' sermon there was a moment of vision and his audience would appreciate the sense of occasion, but did the vision relate to the whole of England and did the dream of mitred heads mean anything to the Catholics of the gritty industrial centres? Up to a few years before, young children had been working in the mines of Yorkshire for 12 hours-a-day. In 1847 Parliament limited the hours of work to 10 per day and in the same year, according to a report to the Liverpool Health Committee, death from fever had risen by 2,000 per cent and that mainly among a Catholic population. In Toxteth, so recently in the national news, 3 priests in one parish died from the plague in within 12 months. An estimated 23,000 children were wandering the streets of Liverpool without family or shelter. The litany of distress could be paralleled in many parts of industrial England.

It would be unfair to suggest that the Cardinals of England in the last century were insensitive. Cardinal Manning fought for the 'Dockers' Tanner' and contributed to a number of public commissions of enquiry. But while Cardinal Manning may have been conscious of the industrial dimension, the under-privileged labourers in the mines and factories of the country were far from ready to play any significant part in the national life. They were too busy trying to survive. Some mid-century Catholics were prepared to walk into the Second Spring, buoyant and optimistic, but the majority of Catholics were unequipped to accompany them. It was in the light of these facts that Bishop Goss of Liverpool stopped the building of a new cathedral. He quite deliberately changed course and poured the Catholic resources into education. He judged that, whatever the cultural and educational standards of Oxford converts, the total Catholic community, while growing rapidly in numerical strength, was not ready to play a public role.

The question today, 100 years after Bishop Goss, is how far the Catholics in England have matured after the educational energy of the past century? Today, Catholics are present and relaxed in academic and administrative circles. Catholics are losing that brittle edginess which left us uneasy with those outside our own circle. This is encouraging both for Catholics and for the total community, but are we equipped to be a prophetic presence? As a community, are we emotionally and reflectively adult so that we can proclaim with conviction without posing a threat? There will, of course, always be resistance, but for people of good will the Gospel message must come as a release and be welcomed as a support for the total community and not the agitation of a disruptive minority.

In 1965, at the end of the Second Vatican Council, the scene was very different from that of the previous century. The bishops who attended the Council may have returned to England somewhat unsure of what the Holy Spirit had in mind for ecclesiology, liturgy and ecumenism but quite clear that the Church must not be inward looking. She must speak to human and social situations and the mandate was in *Gaudium et Spes*. In practical terms, the

English and Welsh bishops arranged a series of commissions inviting people of suitable competence to advise the Hierarchy on a total range of topics. This was a matter-of-fact device to assist the bishops to know about and speak to real situations. There were some false starts and, later, some gaps to be filled. After 5 years they were reviewed and re-commissioned. Now, after a further 10 years, the total system is to be re-considered and the work of re-appraisal is already under way.

Bishops and, a fortiori, cardinals, are constantly being asked to 'speak out on' or 'do something positive about' all manner of situations. These appeals are sometimes made when deadlock has been reached and they are the practical parallels of 'there's nothing left but prayer'. These appeals are genuine and these appeals cannot be ignored. Information can be supplied through the commissions but the commissions are purely advisory and, in any case, it would be false for the Hierarchy to sign documents drawn up by ghost writers. There are two possible extremes. At one extreme are statements which are platitudinous; but live tensions are not eased by platitudes, not even pious platitudes. At the other extreme is the pretence of omni-competence when Bishops' Conferences or Commissions are expected to provide a detailed analysis of every disorder and to spell out the solution. An example of the system working between the two extremes was the production of the Bishops' Statement on Moral Issues which was published in 1970. An open invitation was extended to the Catholic community to list the issues which call for episcopal guidance. The statement was made in the light of the response to that invitation, but it was a Bishops' Statement. This is important. A statement by the Hierarchy on Nuclear Warfare must not be a statement by nuclear physicists. Nor must it be a statement made by moral theologians or even the total Catholic community. It must be a statement by the Bishops who have reflected on what is offered by physicists, theologians and the community. All this touches on the present debate on the *sensus fidelium* and how it works. A recent statement by the English Bishops on unemployment was not the work of Bishops turned economists, still less, politicians. It was a purely pastoral comment with all its own strength and limitations.

This raises a delicate point. If the Church in the last century was inward looking, today's Catholic Church in England may be experiencing growing pains. It must retain its integrity and remain innocent but at the same time it must develop a competence—a competence in matters of human living—a competence in such practical matters as housing, racial harmony, industrial relations, law and order, community, education, marriage and even international affairs. A situation has arisen of a Church of some numerical consequence which may feel it has grown up. It is not inhibited by establishment. It is blooded by history and its members have become articulate. The 'Second Spring' of the last century withered and the Church withdrew to prepare itself more effectively for the task of taking its proper place in the total community. The massive input of the Catholic Church in this country into education has now reached the stage where a new re-entry into national life is taking place, but with this emergence there is danger. Such a Church can

overstate its case: its immaturity can make it brash and unyielding. In its presence governments can feel threatened, even betrayed. Adverse criticism can be interpreted as unfriendly, even disloyal to the elected authority. Authority figures expect the Church to support stable institutions and resent anything which might suggest betrayal. The scene is set for misunderstanding, mistrust and over-reaction.

The threat would be eased if the Church were part of the normal preparatory consultation and debate. Catholic bishops are seen as spokesmen for the total Catholic church in the country but the Bishops are not speaking from the normal secular platform. At times they are invited to give evidence either directly or through their commissions, but if they are not so invited then the Bishops are compelled to issue statements on situations as they see them. It is not always clear which audience the Bishops are addressing. The statements are, as it were, 'to whom it may concern', whether it be government, the total community or the Catholic faithful. This can cause confusion and resentment. Some of the social teaching of the Popes during the past 100 years has aroused opposition, including opposition from Catholics. Our Lord was unpopular with the establishment. It may be that the role of the Church leader is to be a 'disturber of Israel' and that is not a comfortable role, so easily confused with party politics. Every Christian must be a 'cross-bencher' at heart and his vision must be broader than any party political stance could ever be.

Today and Tomorrow

If the Catholic Church in England is to play a mature part in the total community it would be as well to look hard at the total scene. It has changed since the 'Second Spring'. Think of ecumenism, liturgy, communications, the bomb, social style and status. The Second Vatican Council says that 'the course of history is accelerating so rapidly that the individual cannot follow it'. (*Gaudium et Spes* Section 5). If the individual person cannot cope with the speed of change at least the Church must make an attempt. After some 40,000 years of nomadic life, 7,000 years of agriculture and 200 years of industry, the human race during the past half-a-century has been taken over by technology. When George Orwell wrote '1984' he made 137 specific predictions. It has been estimated that by 1980 one-hundred of these had become fact.

The Council will not accept excuses. 'Thus does a vast new complex of problems come to birth, which call for new analyses and syntheses'. (Section 5). While admitting that, socially and culturally, modern man's conditions of life have 'profoundly changed, so much so that we can speak of a new age of human history', (Section 54). The Council insists that 'the church must continually examine the signs of the times and interpret them in the light of the Gospel'. (Section 4). It is the Council's way of saying: Remember the dinosaur.

From a number of comments on the present and future social scene the following 7 are offered as examples of themes on which the Catholic Church in England might reflect.

1. The social scene is complex. The following list gives some of the topics

dealt with by the Hierarchy's Social Welfare Commission during the past 10 years:

Population growth, child care, public social policy, public expenditure, prostitution, ecology, pornography, law reform, penal reform, addiction (drink/gambling/drugs), homosexuality, housing, disablement, Sunday Observance Laws, care of the elderly, community care, effects of unemployment, privacy, test-tube babies and one-parent families. This list is incomplete but it does illustrate the point being made.

2. The complexity of the Church's task can be appreciated by a brief reference to what is happening to the nation as a community. The scattering of people across Europe which took place during and after World War II was observed from the comparative coherence of these Islands. However, since 1945 much has happened to our own community. The family is no longer a secure unit. The extended family has been thinned out into New Towns and into new housing estates. About 1,500,000 young people under the age of 18 belong to one-parent families. We are switching work patterns from industry to technology and the former levels of employment may never be restored. Comprehensive entertainment is neutralising our cultural and social distinctions. Immigration has given us pluralism and polarisation.

There is a curious contradiction in that natural units such as the family and the neighbourhood are being broken and yet the total community is being subjected to information, entertainment and mass production which standardise us. The gap in generations, in attitudes, language and life-style is quickly obsolete, yet inner-city decay, community relations, racial discrimination, violence, war and peace, industrial relations—these are an ugly confusion.

To all this the Church must bring a commitment, a service, a harmony and an optimism.

It should be sacred to everybody to put social requirements high among present day duties . . . individuals and groups must cultivate the moral and social virtues and spread them abroad, so that with the necessary help of Divine Grace we shall have new men and fashioners of a new humanity. (*Gaudium et Spes* Section 30).

3. The world the Council has in mind is the world of men, the entire human family, its whole environment. In our own time men . . . often wonder anxiously about . . . the direction of individual and collective effort, about the final purpose of things and of men. (Sections 2 and 3). The 'anxious wondering' on human behaviour is debated and analysed under two main headings: Education in the broader sense and deviant behaviour, including criminal behaviour, mental abnormality and anti-social excesses. The Church's contribution to education has been considerable, not only in quantity, but also in the richness of traditions provided by the religious orders. In the debates on deviant behaviour the churches as a whole have not made a specific contribution. In criminology there is no prophetic voice, especially in penology where, as a nation, we are looking for a break-through in what has become a spiral of containment.

In the care of mentally abnormal people the Church has always given much

and it may well be that the Catholic Church will promote pro-life attitudes within the total community if she concentrates on practical caring for very deprived groups—the mentally abnormal people and the terminally ill. Within this area there is a unique apostolate in which abortion and euthanasia can be more than matched. The Church has the uphill task, not only of reversing legislation, but of reversing the mentality behind the legislation.

4. Pope Paul VI in *Ecclesiam Suam* wrote that it was vital for the world and greatly desired by the Catholic Church 'that the two should meet together, get to know one another and learn to love one another' (Section 3). In practical terms this means the Church being involved in the debates of the day, submitting evidence and opinions. This is positive and supportive and, hopefully, will bridge the divide between 'secular' and 'religious'. Creation is indivisible.

However, mentalities are different and starting from different points of view may mean thinking at different levels which, in turn, may mean that 'the two' will never 'meet together'. For example, in the debate on the law relating to pornography, the secular, pragmatic approach first attempts to prove that pornography 'tends to deprave and corrupt' and the proof must depend on empirical evidence. Once the cause and effect relationship between pornography and depravity has been established, then an attempt can be made to frame appropriate laws. On the other hand, the Christian will take as read the harmful effects of pornography because the Christian believes in the divine dignity of sexual relationships in marriage. The two sides of the debate may never meet or, if they do make contact, they do so at an inadequate level. For instance, when euthanasia is debated, the Christian argues that God is the Master of life, and a person cannot ask to be 'put down' precisely because he has no authority to make such a request. The promoter of euthanasia would argue that he is harming nobody, he wishes to die with dignity and painlessly, and so on. The debate reaches deadlock because a basis for discussion is not accepted. So the debate level is switched and we argue only on the social consequences of what is literally a matter of life and death. The dialogue with 'the world' has been lowered to unconvincing levels.

5. At the time of the 'Second Spring' the statute book was full of legislation which was an intrusion into privacy following an attempt made over many generations to impose private morality by public control. Those who have followed the Hart/Devlin debate will appreciate the interplay between religion, morality and the law in English history since the Reformation; how, in practice, legislation had taken a grip on personal decisions even to the extent of deciding on the number of courses permitted at a Christmas dinner.

There was bound to be a reaction. This began seriously after the First World War and has gathered momentum since the Second World War under the headings of 'permissiveness', 'free expression' and 'pluralism'. It has fallen to the present generation to decide when enough is enough, but during this disintegration the Law Commission has steadily accumulated proposed legislation which will colour the character of this country in the next century.

Into all this come other threats to privacy which are either a morbid curiosity

about the personal lives of famous people which is vulgar, or the accumulation of information about ordinary people which is sinister. The assault on privacy is more than an intrusion by means of bugging devices or computerisation of data: it is a growing industry which eventually will facilitate not just knowing about people, but the control of people. There are numerous national and international reports which spell out the issues, but when the Younger Report on Privacy was produced in 1972, 131 organisations were listed as giving written evidence. The Catholic Church as such did not offer a comment. This was a sad omission because the destruction of privacy is the most serious practical threat to human dignity today and could be the early stages of community manipulation.

6. The Church must be in the debate on violence because the Church offers the alternative which is reconciliation. However, Catholics are split by a debate as divisive as the violence they seek to calm. This debate, broadly speaking, is between the Law and Order lobby and the Justice and Peace lobby. The Law and Order lobby is caricatured as reactionary, draconian and unimaginative. The Justice and Peace lobby is caricatured as trendy, undisciplined and immature. This divide separates Christian from Christian. It separates Police Forces from Social Workers. In the Penal System it separates those responsible for discipline from those responsible for training. In some form it is debated in the school and in the home. It cuts through politics, even through political parties.

There is, in fact, no real distinction between Law and Order on the one hand and Justice and Peace on the other. If they are true to their name they all need one another. The Church's entry into this public debate will be neutralised as long as she remains diverted by this false dichotomy.

7. England in the nineteenth century was a world power and it felt secure. Unfortunately, for the mass of the population there was no security. Today, England is not a great world power, but the whole population is assured a degree of support, even in difficult economic times. Since Cardinal Manning fought for the Dockers' Tanner we have invented the Welfare State. No one challenges the idea of the caring community. As a concept it is very Christian. 'For the first time in history people are not afraid to think that cultural benefits are for everybody and should be available to everybody' (*Gaudium et Spes* Section 9).

In our own country, the present structure of the Welfare State is based on the Beveridge Report as modified by the Seeborn Report. These have been supported by other reports and enquiries to ensure a comprehensive and co-ordinated service, but our Social Services remain fragile and those working within the Social Services are very aware of the weakness.

Social Services are a structure. The caring must come from the people who work the structure and no amount of re-arrangement of the structure is a substitute for personal concern. Re-structuring may release and facilitate a concern, but never creates it.

The weakness is more than structural and the search for 'security' gives us a clue. 'Security' means 'free from care', 'carefree'. We look for protection from many forms of insecurity: unemployment, pain, loneliness, disability. In secular terms security is the avoidance of distress. This is human and reasonable, but does not take into account the mysterious paradox of Christianity. Christ did

not dodge distress—He went through it and only then did He become free from care, carefree, secure. The secular state would describe security as suffering avoided; the Church would describe security as suffering overcome. And the Welfare State will not survive if the Church fails to preach this paradox.

Postscript

If the Catholic Church is to help in the 'fashioning of a new humanity' it must be true to itself. St Paul was at his strongest when he was weak. The Church is being offered another chance to become involved but this is not a triumph. It is an opportunity to walk in the steps of Christ. Its task is to re-evangelise, re-enliven, re-enthuse, re-direct the modern world, full of God's beauty. 'Here on earth the everlasting and universal kingdom is already present in mystery.' (*Gaudium et Spes* Section 39).

The English market place may have become an American supermarket but those passing through are still hungry for God and longing to hear the Good News.

THE ONE THING NECESSARY

SOME THOUGHTS FROM ST BENEDICT AND C.S. LEWIS

by

FR AELRED BURROWS

'Let him examine whether the novice truly seeks God, and whether he is zealous for the Work of God . . .'—Rule of St Benedict, ch. 58.

'Pray for my soul, More things are wrought by prayer
Than this world dreams of.'—Tennyson, *The Passing of Arthur*.

'“Oh, Aslan,” said she, “it was kind of you to come.”
“I have been here all the time,” said he, “but you have just made me visible.”
“Aslan!” said Lucy almost a little reproachfully. “Don’t make fun of me. As if anything I could do would make you visible!”

“It did,” said Aslan. “Do you think I wouldn’t obey my own rules?”’
—CS Lewis, *The Voyage of the Dawn Treader*.

'A sublime ideal but all to no purpose; an unfortunate waste of prime manpower; an unproductive system and a distortion of human nature.' Such remarks as these have been, and still are, made about monastic life, and that not just by unbelievers. Many people totally fail to see the point of a way of life in which social utility (educational, medical, pastoral work, etc), if it finds a place at all, holds very much a second place. Why is this, and especially why is it that some Christians themselves fail to see the point of monks and nuns, or for that matter of any prayer-centred life?

The answer lies partly in the fact that it is easier to see our neighbour than it is to see God, and therefore to spend time and energy doing good for our fellow men and women is more immediately acceptable than is the direct loving and contemplation of God himself. Another factor is the deep materialism of our society. Any society for which profits, wages, inflation, technology and consumer goods are actually more important than prayer, grace, sacraments, the saints, and the abiding presence of God, has little chance of understanding either the monastic life or the role of prayer and the things of God in any human life. In *The Screwtape Letters* of C.S. Lewis, the senior devil Screwtape writes to Wormwood his junior about a prospective victim of this outlook, 'Provided that meetings, pamphlets, policies, movements, and crusade, matter more to him than prayers and sacraments and charity, he is ours—and the more "religious" (on those terms) the more securely ours. I could show you a pretty cageful down here.'

Here we have perhaps the chief problem for Christianity today: that prayer and the love of God are valued less highly than social work and love of our neighbour—and this by many professing Christians too. The 'first and greatest commandment' has, sometimes consciously, sometimes unconsciously, been replaced by the second. Of course, it is true that the real acid test of our prayer and our professed love of God is the extent to which we are loving, selfless and

patient with our fellow men; as St John says, 'If anyone says "I love God", and hates his brother, he is a liar; for he who does not love his brother whom he has seen, cannot love God whom he has not seen.' (1 John 4:20). It is true that self-delusion in prayer is a risk we run, with a danger of being among those who say 'Lord, Lord' and yet do not do the will of the Father in heaven (cf. Matthew 7:21).

Nevertheless, mankind is so created that only in, through, and with God will we find our ultimate meaning, satisfaction and rest. In his *Problem of Pain*, C.S. Lewis well expresses this desire which is at the core of the human spirit:

There have been times when I think we do not desire heaven; but more often I find myself wondering whether, in our heart of hearts, we have ever desired anything else . . . It is the secret signature of each soul, the incommunicable and unappeasable want, the thing we desired before we met our wives or made our friends or chose our work, and which we shall still desire on our deathbeds, when the mind no longer knows wife or friend or work . . . All your life an unattainable ecstasy has hovered just beyond the grasp of your consciousness. The day is coming when you will awake to find, beyond all hope, that you have attained it, or else, that it was within your reach and you have lost it forever.

Human life this side of the grave is essentially a seeking for God, with real analogies with a human courtship or love affair.

This search (although He is first searching for us!) takes two forms, a vertical and a horizontal, or, if you will, a direct and an indirect. On the one hand, we seek him by pursuing the good, the true, and the beautiful, in the experiences and persons of this world; this is the second commandment, the 'horizontal dimension' of religion. But since God is not only immanent in all things but transcends them, we also have to pursue him 'directly', by prayer, worship, trust and obedience; this is 'the first and greatest commandment' and is the 'vertical dimension' of religion. It is true that this vertical way brings many difficulties, trials and frustrations in its train; it is true there is a constant temptation to attempt to simplify religion by reducing the first commandment to the second. Especially is it sad to meet so many religious who have fallen for this delusion. Such people forget the essential wisdom of C.S. Lewis' words:

When I have learnt to love God better than my earthly dearest, I shall love my earthly dearest better than I do now. In so far as I learn to love my earthly dearest at the expense of God and instead of God, I shall be moving towards the state in which I shall not love my earthly dearest at all. When first things are put first, second things are not suppressed but increased.
(Letter of Nov. 8th 1952)

It was a great surprise on giving my first retreat to a religious community thirteen years ago, to be told by a sister in religious vows: 'I don't pray any more. What's the point of it, Father? Christianity is loving your neighbour, isn't it?'

Although members of monastic orders should be less prone to this heresy than others, since they have taken on the regular round of daily praise, prayer,

spiritual reading and sacramental offering as part of their vocation, yet for their sake as well as for other Christians, it might be useful to be reminded of the teaching of a great master of the spiritual life, St Benedict, concerning this vertical dimension to our love affair with God. What help does St Benedict give us on prayer? The first thing that strikes us as we read his Rule is that there is no major chapter called 'Concerning Prayer', in the same way that there are chapters specifically on Obedience, Humility and the other virtues. This is not because St Benedict sees prayer as being less important than these virtues; it is rather precisely because he sees the vertical dimension as necessarily so all-pervading of a monk's life, that he assumes it throughout, and that what he has to say on the subject is scattered throughout his Rule.

In a sense, there is no Benedictine teaching on prayer. What St Benedict teaches is little different from what St Anthony, St Basil or St Augustine taught. He is concerned, like the other early Fathers, before methods or techniques of prayer were really talked about, with a relationship with God in Christ, a personal relationship, which results in the formation of a certain kind of person. This ideally formed person, one whose responses are completely Christ-like, is described in the classic chapter 72 of St Benedict's Rule on 'The Good Zeal which Monks ought to have.' But this attractive picture is only attained by attention to the 'direct' love affair, through the Divine Office, prayer, spiritual reading, and obedience. St Benedict is not interested in enforcing or recommending any particular method of meditation or prayer (as, for instance, the later Ignatian or Sulpician methods). There weren't any methods in the sixth century. St Benedict, sensitive as he so often is to the range of legitimate human types, is open and tolerant of a variety of approaches to God.

Underlying the whole Benedictine practice of prayer is the conviction, which the monk must constantly bear in mind, that God is really present everywhere, that his will and word are incarnated in daily circumstances, events and persons.

We believe that God is present everywhere and that the eyes of the Lord in every place behold the good and the evil; but let us especially believe this without any doubting when we are performing the Divine Office.

(Chapter 19)

This presence of God can be discerned by prayerful listening—an attitude St Benedict is keen his monks should acquire. The monk must be a good listener to people and situations, because in them he is listening for God. It is not coincidence that the very first word of the Benedictine Rule is 'Listen'. The monk must listen to the abbot, to his fellow monks (see chapter 71 on 'How the Brethren ought to be obedient to one another'), and even, sometimes especially, to the youngest (see chapter 3), since St Benedict realizes that God sometimes uses the most unexpected channel to speak to us. Thus he points out in chapter 63 that in the Old Testament the youthful Samuel and Daniel judged their elders.

This realization of the all-pervading presence of God is essential to any understanding of prayer, since it is by living in God's presence that we obey the

words of Scripture telling us to 'Pray always'. It is interesting how often the New Testament writers exhort us to do just this: 'that men ought always to pray and not lose heart . . . continue constantly in prayer . . . we pray for you always . . . always giving thanks,' etc. It is true there is a difference between certain kinds of occupations, such as picking turnips or shelling peas, during which one can consciously pray or meditate on God's presence, and other occupations, such as teaching history or active nursing, during which we clearly cannot consciously pray, but where the activity itself must be the prayer. The 18th century Jesuit writer, Pere de Caussade, speaks in this regard of 'The Sacrament of the Present Moment', i.e. treating each moment of time and the activity it brings, be it work, eating, sleeping, etc., as an offering and prayer, by wholehearted obedience to what God sends. In this way the whole of our life is offered to God (excluding sin), and we 'pray constantly'. Although he was a Jesuit, de Caussade here is very Benedictine.

Two other thoughts occur here however. Firstly, even the latter sort of occupation (teaching, etc.) should ideally begin and end with a short conscious act of prayer. 'Whatever good work thou undertakest, ask him with most instant prayer to perfect it' says St Benedict (Prologue). Further, even though we may be called to busy and active pursuits, we should not easily let ourselves off the times for prayer on the grounds of our busyness. Perhaps it is during middle-age, when *accidie* or spiritual boredom can become such a trial, that we have to be so careful of this. In this matter of tension between work and prayer, St Benedict, though aware of the problem, refuses to be dogmatic. Though giving no clear black and white answers, he lays down the clear principle that the monks 'should not neglect to pay the due measure of their service' (chapter 50). He refuses to contemplate the extreme alternatives which would be, on the one hand, that a heavy work-load dispenses monks from prayer altogether, on the other, that any work which prevents the monk from getting regularly to the oratory should be abandoned.

If any brethren be at work at a great distance, so that they cannot get to the oratory at the proper time, and if the abbot recognize that such is the case, then let them perform the Work of God in the place where they are working, bending their knees in reverence before God.

(chapter 50)

With regard to our actual times of prayer, St Benedict has two further general principles to offer us. He says that he should so pray and sing our praises that 'mind and voice may be in harmony' (chapter 19). In other words, we should mean what we say, and enter into the spirit of the words we are mouthing. Like Our Lord in the Sermon on the Mount, St Benedict regards sincerity of heart as the essential core of prayer. C.S. Lewis in his *Letters to Malcolm* speaks appropriately:

The prayer preceding all prayers is 'May it be the real I who speaks. May it be the real Thou that I speak to'. Infinitely various are the levels from which we pray. Emotional intensity is in itself no proof of spiritual depth. If we pray in terror we shall pray earnestly; it only proves that terror is an

earnest emotion. Only God himself can let the bucket down to the depths in us.

In chapter 20 of his Rule, St Benedict makes the point again, when he points out that our prayer is not effective because of many words (cf. Matthew 6:7), but because of 'purity of heart and tears of compunction'. That is, our attitudes towards God must always correspond to our genuine self, and emotional expressions of repentance, or of anything else, must always be sincere. St Benedict's subsequent advice about private prayer, besides saying that it should be pure, is that it should be 'short, unless prolonged by the impulse and inspiration of divine grace'. This simple advice is very wise.

Is there a staple diet for the spiritual life according to St Benedict? Yes: for St Benedict as for the majority of the Christian tradition, the staple diet, the kind of necessary protein of the inner life, is the praying of the Psalms, and spiritual reading (*Lectio Divina*). The Psalter, the hymn book of the Bible, is 'inspired' in a way that no other collection of poetry or hymns is inspired. Despite its historical Jewish origin, its presence among the books of inspired Scripture and its use by the incarnate God-Man guarantee its permanent value, both as a special means of God's communication with us, and as a special means for our self-expression towards God. For us 'spiritual Semites', the Psalter should enter into the very fibre of our thinking and responses—not just the words of the Psalms but their spirit. The Psalms are a remarkable reservoir containing the whole range of human emotions and attitudes—sorrow and lament, repentance and forgiveness, depression and elation, anger, petition, love, praise, thanks. By using them we are gradually formed by them, especially by the predominant theme of praise and thanks, which should be the chief element in the love-response an Easter People has for its God. The human reason for this centrality of praise is well expressed by C.S. Lewis:

I had never noticed that all enjoyment spontaneously overflows into praise unless (sometimes even if) shyness or the fear of boring others is deliberately brought in to check it. . . I had not noticed how the humblest, and at the same time most balanced and capacious, minds, praised most, while the cranks, misfits and malcontents praised least. The good critics found something to praise in many imperfect works; the bad ones continually narrowed the list of books we might be allowed to read. The healthy and unaffected man, even if luxuriously brought up and widely experienced in good cookery, could praise a very modest meal; the dyspeptic and the snob found fault with all. Except where intolerably adverse circumstances interfere, praise almost seems to be inner health made audible. . . I had not noticed either that just as men spontaneously praise whatever they value, so they spontaneously urge us to join them in praising it: 'Isn't she lovely? Wasn't it glorious? Don't you think that magnificent?' The Psalmists in telling everyone to praise God are doing what all men do when they speak of what they care about.

(*Reflections on the Psalms*)

Spiritual reading, the other element in the staple diet, is not the same as other reading we do. Not only is its content to do with the things of God, but the

way we do it should differ from other reading. It is a prayerful and meditative reading, searching for the voice of God to speak to our personal situation. The sacred Scriptures of the Old and New Testaments should be central to our spiritual reading because in them we can most clearly find Christ and ourselves typified and revealed. However, the lives and writings of the saints and other men of prayer and religious experience can also be most fruitful sources of personal renewal of heart and inspiration to prayer. If pursued with openness of heart, our spiritual reading should increasingly transform itself into prayer; the pattern will be 'lectio—meditatio—oratio—contemplatio.'

The prayer life of the monastic tradition is arranged in regular Hours or Offices, when the community comes together for prayer and praise at set times during the day and night. The aim of this structure of prayer is to consecrate and offer the different parts of our day to God, participating in what St Paul calls 'redeeming the time' (Ephesians 5:16). The daily round of the Office provides a stability of pattern, a sameness and an expectedness for our life of prayer, which not only has great practical advantages but is psychologically necessary for the human spirit. Although there must be points for spontaneity and individualism in our prayer, we can't live on 'noveltyism' in the spiritual life. As C.S. Lewis puts it:

The advantage of a fixed form of service is that we know what is coming. *Ex tempore* public prayer has this difficulty; we don't know whether we can mentally join in it until we've heard it—it might be phoney or heretical. We are therefore called upon to carry on a *critical* and a *devotional* activity at the same moment: two things hardly compatible. In a fixed form we ought to have 'gone through the motions' before in our private prayers; the rigid form really sets our devotions *free*. I also find the more rigid it is, the easier it is to keep one's thoughts from straying. Also it prevents getting too completely eaten up by what happens to be the preoccupation of the moment (i.e. war, an election, or what not). The permanent shape of Christianity shows through. I don't know how the *ex tempore* method can help becoming provincial, and I think it has a great tendency to direct attention to the minister rather than to God.

(Letter, April 1st 1952)

Finally St Benedict has a few thoughts about the physical setting of our prayer. Although man can pray anywhere since God is present everywhere, yet it is important that we should have a place deliberately reserved for prayer and the worship of God. Man needs a place of focus both for God's presence and for his own response, where the physical and human conditions facilitate, and even invite, the encounter with God in prayer. Thus, St Benedict says that in our use of the church we should deliberately cultivate a deep silence and a reverence for God's presence. This does not mean that St Benedict is opting for the notion of a localised God as opposed to one incarnated in our daily life. It is rather that we need to realise that the immanent God 'with a human face' found in the activities of each passing moment, is also the transcendent creator of heaven and earth, before whom reverence and respectful silence are appropriate attitudes.

Let the oratory be what its name implies, and let nothing else be done or kept there (chapter 52).

Thus, should a church be used for concerts, pageants, or any other secular activity, real care should be taken to ensure that the sacred character of the building is not little by little whittled away.

These few thoughts of St Benedict concerning prayer and the spiritual life are applicable not only to his monastic followers but to all Christians. We all need to realise that, whatever way or method we pray, it is the formation of a certain kind of person that counts in the end. All Christians need to cultivate the constant sense of God's presence, so that one's secular activities also will be in Him and for Him. Further, all that St Benedict teaches about the value of a regular framework or pattern of prayer, based on the natural rhythms of the day and the year, and making use of the Psalms and other sacred Scriptures, has application not just to monks and nuns, but to all who desire to grow 'to mature manhood, measured by nothing less than the full stature of Christ' (Ephesians 4:13). This 'full stature' is wholeness or holiness, the end-product of prayer.

How little people know who think that holiness is dull. When one meets the real thing . . . it is irresistible. If even ten percent of the world's population had it, would not the whole world be converted and happy before a year's end?

(CS Lewis, Unpublished Letter, 1st August 1953)

ADDENDUM

St Benedict (c 480—c 550)

Father of Western monasticism and Patron of Europe.

Founder of monasteries at Subiaco and Monte Cassino.

Author of *The Rule of St Benedict*, a remarkable compendium of principles and practical details for living the monastic life. Drawing upon the traditional wisdom and experience of previous monastic rules, its outstanding features are a human realism, a tolerance of human frailty, and the realisation that the acquiring of humility through obedience is the basic asceticism.

Clive Staples Lewis (1898—1963)

Literary historian, novelist, theologian, apologist.

Fellow of Magdalen College Oxford 1925—1954.

Professor of Medieval and Renaissance English, Cambridge 1954—1963.

After a period of early atheism, he became a convinced Christian in 1929, and although he never became a Catholic his thoughts and sympathies were largely with the Catholic position.

His theological and apologetic writing, often expressed in allegorical form (e.g. his science fiction trilogy), have a clarity and a power of imaginative argument of a truly Chestertonian type.

His more widely read works include: *The Screwtape Letters*; *Mere Christianity*; *Miracles*; *The Problem of Pain*; *The Four Loves*; *A Preface to Paradise Lost*; the seven Narnia stories.

THE RULE OF ST BENEDICT AND THE VALUES OF MAN TODAY

by

FR DAVID MORLAND

In December 1979 I visited the church of Sant' Apollinare in Classe in Ravenna. As I entered one Sunday afternoon, with the evening light shafting in through the windows, I was struck by the sheer beauty of the building. I felt that the church had just been created: it was there new and fresh. At the same time I was filled with a sense of its enormous antiquity: it had stood there through the ages since the sixth century, while cultures, kings and empires had passed it by. It was for me the most vivid impression of time and eternity, of something new and old. The church was a living ikon, a moving image of eternity. There was the mosaic in the apse of the Good Shepherd: no figure of Christ, just a cross, with wonderful greens and yellows and a multitude of sheep. There were columns in the nave of delicate, coloured marble, and enormous sarcophagi in the aisles. As a church it was about contemporary with St Benedict, and like the *Rule*, it has withstood the changes of history, and it is still there.

I would like to take the image of that church as an illustration of the *Rule of St Benedict* to enable us to understand how it might be related to modern values today; that is, I want to look at the *Rule of St Benedict* as a living ikon of the Christian life, not just the written word of the *Rule*, but its lived expression in the life of a community, its traditions and its history. It provides a structured rhythm of Christian existence in which every detail is important: its spiritual principles, the horarium, the practical organisation, the position of the abbot and the other officials, the role of prayer, the make-up of the Office, all form as it were, stones in this living mosaic. It is at one and the same time solid and stable yet flexible and prudent. It has within it a built-in mobility. Its interpretation is given not just by the letter of the *Rule* but by the traditions and the way of life, the particular decisions and needs of these communities who have lived it. But the *Rule* is like an ikon, a mosaic: it provides a living form to which Christians through the ages have given form by following it. I mentioned that in the apse of Sant' Apollinare in Classe there was no Christ-figure. If we use that image about the *Rule*, it is as though the Christian communities who have lived according to the *Rule* have given it its Christ-figure.

The *Rule* is not magic: it can become decadent, impoverished or empty. Monasteries can be ritualised or become precious. Perhaps there are two fundamental reasons for this: on the one hand there is a false conservatism, on the other a false modernism (if we leave aside for the moment the dangers of moral corruption or great riches, which are not so much a problem for us today). False conservatism and false modernism involve a wrong relation to the surrounding society. False conservatism creates a way of life in which form means more than substance, so that the details become too aesthetic or romantic and the monastery exults in a triumphant fashion in its glorious past

and does not see that many of its ways have become antiquated. False modernism, on the other hand, leads to the too easy adoption of modern fashions, without regard to the *unum necessarium*, the reality of God or the wisdom of tradition, a tradition which includes the concrete details of everyday life as well as the more important spirit of humility, obedience, stability and poverty.

Now the purpose of this living ikon of the *Rule* is to enable those who follow it to discover and to live out the reality of God; that is its perennial purpose. Its power to do this has been its greatest value throughout the ages. The reason why it has subsisted when so many other rules have failed is because it has provided something which is both firm and flexible to enable those who live the *Rule* to travel back along the way of Obedience to God. To discover the reality of God: that is the underlying purpose of the *Rule*, to discover it as a form of Christian life. So the *Rule* itself, as lived, becomes that Christ-figure in the mosaic.

Every attempt at renewal involves the effort to re-embody the ikon in the right contemporary mode, to create the right figure of Christ. It means attending to the best that lies within the tradition, sensitivity to the contemporary needs, a response to the Spirit at work within the community itself and within the Church of which it is a part. Renewal has always meant going back to the roots, the sources, the origins of the monastic principle. It has always meant at the same time the attempt to wrestle with this living tradition in the context of the problems and questions of the day in which the monks find themselves. There is no short cut; such a process of renewal does not come easily or in a short space of time. This is especially true with the *Rule of St Benedict*, whose wisdom lies precisely in its balance of freshness and antiquity. If we look at our own day, what are those contemporary insights which may provide some means of refurbishing the ikon? What are the needs which the *Rule* itself can satisfy for contemporary human beings? What are the negative fashions against which the *Rule* may provide some protection, and to which it may offer some critical question to enable those who follow it to discover the reality of God?

On the positive side, we can say that Benedictine monasteries today can learn a good deal about fraternity, about the form of community life which is at once open and at the same time respectful of the individual personality. There is a great thirst for such *koinonia*, such an interchange of personalities, of gifts, of time, of energy, so that the whole really does form a living family rather than just a hierarchically-organised institution. That value of fraternity echoes in the documents of the Second Vatican Council: the images of the Church as the people of God, as the Body of Christ. At the same time, we can see the emphasis on simplicity, on a way of life which is uncluttered, which attempts to disentangle the basic values of prayer, of common work, of relaxation, from many of the unnecessary additions which can come about through the history of any given community, a simplicity which at the same time is welcoming to guests and enables people of every class and outlook to feel at home. In addition there is a strong sense of service, a belief that the work of a community should genuinely be of service to those in need. This service can take many different forms, but the work of a community is one where most difficult questions arise

in relationship to contemporary needs. How there is the ikon to be renewed?

We find another contemporary value: the desire for truth and honesty, a sense that the life of the community should be open, that there should be easy communication between its different parts, that structures should be so organised as to make that communication more possible. All these values can affect the process of renewal of a community. They can show how its own life is involved with that of the world around it, not so much as an organism external to that world but because the members of the community are themselves men of that time and century. They are involved in such a process willy-nilly.

But the area I want to concentrate on, though it involves these insights that I have mentioned, is a slightly different one. I said that the *Rule* has, as its basic purpose, to enable those who follow it to discover the reality of God in their lives. Now the basic obstacle to the discovery of the reality of God is sin: sin, the combination of hardness of heart and blindness of mind, the assertion of ego, the living by illusions. The fundamental function of the *Rule*, the structure of obedience, of humility, of a gradual process of learning in a school of the Lord's service, have as their purpose to provide the framework in which each individual monk gradually becomes open to the truth, to what is right and good, to what is of God; what speaks, in other words, of the love of God manifested in Christ. The fundamental value of humility and obedience as providing the gateway to the truth, to the discovery of the real self, the one whom God creates, this remains the central value of the *Rule*. It recognises that this is a very long process. It provides a lifetime of enlightenment, of service, of that gradual growth in the following and the discovery of Christ.

But if we look at our original image of the *Rule* as an ikon, perhaps we can specify how this might work today more accurately. Another word for an ikon is a sacrament, an effective sign of the presence of God. The *Rule*, as it is lived out by a community, is to be an ikon of God in the world, a sacrament of God reconciling himself in Christ to the world. Now a sacrament is made up of words and things. It is performed by people; it is something done. So the *Rule* provides a living sacrament of the presence of God in the world. It is made up of spiritual principles, of practical commands, of a detailed framework of life, of an organisation and a structure. It provides, as it were, both the form and the shape of that living sacrament, that ikon.

Now we live in a world, in the West at any rate, where for most people most of the time the reality of God is quite absent as something of which they are consciously aware. It is not discovered in what they read in the newspapers, the work that they do, the homes they live in, the whole way of understanding themselves and their world, their own psychology, the economics of their society, what counts as success and failure. All these things are systematically interpreted in secular terms in a way that means that the reality of God has no part to play. There is no overarching myth, story, drama in which God is the Actor. Books and art and music, as well as day-to-day events describe reality in a way that makes it opaque to God, and yet there is no doubt about the fundamental goodness of people, nor about the pervasive search for some transcendent mystery which gives underlying coherence to their existence. Now

in such a world, the *Rule of St Benedict* may provide a practical living framework in which the reality of God can become present. It's something where everything that a person does can be made part of that ikon, that sacrament. The day-to-day details of life, the spiritual principles, the service of the brethren, the common work for the needs of others, the sharing in hospitality, all these provide a sign, a sacrament, which is not so much spoken about as done, as lived. God, as it were, is given a witness by the mere fact of people living that way and in general finding happiness. It is that happiness which has perhaps been the witness to the validity of the *Rule*. If it creates a world of sanity, of wholeness, of basic peace of mind, and at the same time operates on the basis of the reality of faith in God, then it will have done most to provide an apostolate to the contemporary world. For the dark shadow of that world in which all is presented in a secular light is a sense of depression, of despair, of mental illness, of hopelessness, of people searching and finding nowhere to go. Words, churches, institutions, so often do not provide the answer to that sort of anguish. It's much more likely to be the living example of a group of people who have committed themselves to this shared reality of God by their shared life. It's in such a framework that human relationships of honesty and service, of affection and love, can best find their expression, for it is there that they gain their sense.

But the question then arises which every community has to ask itself: does the reality of God genuinely inform the life of this community? To what extent is it God and not some other goal, value or even idol which genuinely provides the vision which makes sense of the individual's life and that of the community? How much has God become privatized, each person with his own God, so that the reality of God, instead of being a shared experience, is something which only operates in the heart of the individual? Is there a basic ground of common faith which inspires the liturgy, the work, relationships in the community, its decisions about policy or about its future? It is possible, almost without noticing, for a community to become fragmented, separated into individual entities, so that no common grammar exists to interpret and give life to the basic impulse which makes us monks and keeps us monks. I think there can be two basic reasons for this: one is an unconscious acceptance of many of the standards of a secularized, competitive society, in which the reality of God is largely absent. And secondly, a fragmentation of faith within the community which gradually undermines the common life as an ikon, a sacrament, of God's presence. It is not that there should not be varieties of spiritual outlook as well as personality and age in the community, those with a more Buddhist tendency, those enthusiastic about the charismatic movement, those of a more contemplative outlook, or those given more to activity. Such variety can be life-giving, but on the condition that communication exists, that each is not a separate group or a separate individual, only coming together to the common Office or the common Eucharist, but not really finding a common faith which gives strength and vitality to that liturgy.

It is, I think, easier than we imagine to become affected by an individual or collective blindness where God becomes opaque. The reality is still there, but

renewal is something to do with making it more evident, more present, giving it greater coherence and centrality. It is possible too for sheer collective mediocrity to take over, so that carrying on, keeping the show on the road, is the abiding criterion. Vision gradually evaporates, so that the *elan*, the vitality, the joy of being witnesses of the resurrection ceases to be a dominant or felt reality.

The *Rule* is a challenging and critical document. It says that nothing is to be put before the Work of God. This means that the essential priorities of prayer and common life, of shared reflection and faith, service of the brethren, obedience, conversion, stability, must be incarnated, must be given flesh and blood in the life of the community, if the essential purpose of the *Rule*, namely to make present the reality of God, is to be achieved. Otherwise, whatever external achievements or renown a community may possess, the heart is gradually lost, and the Christ-figure in the ikon is eroded. At the same time, the *Rule* is a very consoling document, because human weakness and imperfection, whether individual or that of the community—even, we may say, weakness of faith—are all part of the ikon, the mosaic. It is mercy and compassion, not harshness and judgment, which characterise the *Rule*. In our own context, this may give us a direction for renewal; it may teach us the lesson that there is value in sharing precisely our weakness of faith, our sense of the absence of God, trying to see the reason for this, so that out of that individual powerlessness the Spirit may create a new Christ in our midst.

If it is making present, or better, allowing the Spirit to make present the reality of God that is at the heart of renewal, then great delicacy and sensitivity, prudence as well as courage and vision, are needed. But it is here that the mission of a Benedictine monastery, I believe, lies. All its works and activities spring from that heart. What I believe people of our own age and generation are looking for are signs of hope which are based upon a realistic yet deep faith in the presence of the risen Christ. This is what the *Rule* is about, providing a framework of life in which the individual and community can respond to and search for the reality of God as it is expressed in Christ crucified and risen. If that is the main goal of any programme of renewal, then the priorities of action will be secured; for the *Rule* has the great value of providing a whole way of life. It is not merely concerned with practical details nor just with spiritual principles. It is aimed at the whole man, both his interiority and all that he does, not only with the individual but also with the structure of the community. It is that *wholeness* which is the greatest value of the *Rule* today. It is only in that wholeness that the Christ-figure of the mosaic can be given new life. This is not a matter of rejection of tradition; it is more a matter of rediscovery of tradition, but done with honesty, so that the experience of the people who make up a community is taken seriously, both negative and positive.

Such a process meets both the needs of modern man and also his deepest desires. At the same time it counteracts both the deep tendency to relegate God to the margins of life and also the sense that his own life and that of his world is sunk in a spiral of destruction from which there is no way out. If a Benedictine monastery is a beacon of hope and light in such a world, then the Christ-figure in the mosaic will have its true face.

COMMUNITY NOTES

OFFICIALS OF THE MONASTERY

Father Abbot:	Abbot Ambrose Griffiths
Father Prior:	Fr Placid Spearritt (also Monastery Librarian)
Father Subprior:	Fr Edmund Hatton (also Vicar for Religious in the Diocese)
Novicemaster:	Fr Geoffrey Lynch (also Abbot's Secretary)
Oblate Master:	Fr Columba Cary-Elwes
Guestmaster:	Fr Vincent Wace
Infirmarian:	Fr Gervase Knowles
Procurator:	Fr Michael Phillips
Estate Manager:	Fr Edgar Miller
Warden of the Grange:	Br Christopher Gorst
Warden of Redcar Farm:	Fr Gregory Carroll
Fr Gervase is Chaplain to St Martin's School, Nawton, and Fr Julian is Chaplain to the domestic staff at Ampleforth as well as Chaplain to Howsham School.	

Local Parishes

Ampleforth	Fr Kieran Corcoran
Gilling East	Fr Bonaventure Knollys
Helmsley	Fr Gilbert Whitfeld
Kirbymoorside	Fr Edmund Hatton
	Fr Alban Rimmer (resident at Kirbymoorside)
Oswaldkirk	Fr Gregory Carroll
	Fr Cuthbert Rabnett

Ampleforth Parishes

Bamber Bridge	Fr Leonard Jackson	St Mary's Brownedge,
	Fr David Ogilvie Forbes	Bamber Bridge, Preston
	Fr Ian Petit	PR5 6SP
	Fr Rupert Everest	Tel: 0772 35168
	Fr Jonathan Cotton	
Brindle	Fr Thomas Loughlon	St Joseph's, Hoghton,
	Fr Wilfrid Mackenzie	Preston PR5 0DE
		Tel: 025 485 2026

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Cardiff	Fr Kevin Mason Fr Aidan Cunningham Fr Laurence Bévenot Fr Patrick Barry Fr Wulstan Gore Fr Augustine Measures	St Mary's Priory, Talbot St., Canton, Cardiff CF1 9BX. Tel: 0222 30492
Easingwold/RAF Linton	Fr Osmund Jackson Fr Geoffrey Lynch	St John, Long Street, Easingwold, York YO6 3JB. Tel: 0347 21295
Garforth	Fr Damian Webb	St Benedict, Aberford Rd., Garforth, Leeds LS25 1PX Tel: 0532 863224
Grassendale	Fr Benedict Webb Fr Henry King Fr Martin Haigh	St Austin, 561 Aigburth Rd., Grassendale, Liverpool L19 0NU Tel: 051 427 3033
Goosnargh	Fr Raymund Davies Fr Aelred Perring	St Francis, Hill Chapel, Preston PR3 2FJ Tel: 0774 76 229
Knaresborough	Fr Jerome Lambert	St Mary, 25 Bond End, Knaresborough, Yorks. HG5 9AW Tel: 0423 862 388
Leyland	Fr Richard Frewen Fr Kenneth Brennan Fr Theodore Young Fr Ignatius Knowles	St Mary's, Broadfield Walk, Leyland, Preston PR5 1PD Tel: 077 44 21183
Lostock Hall	Fr Charles Forbes Fr Justin Caldwell	Our Lady of Lourdes and Gerard Majella, Brown- edge Rd., Lostock Hall, Preston. Tel: 0772 35387
Parbold	Fr Herbert O'Brien	Our Lady and All Saints, Lancaster Lane, Parbold, Wigan WN8 7HS Tel: 025 76 3248
St Benedict's, Warrington	Fr Kentigern Devlin Fr Joseph Carbery Fr Boniface Hunt	St Benedict, Rhodes St., Warrington WA1 2NS Tel: 0925 30127
St Mary's, Warrington	Fr Christopher Topping Fr Edmund FitzSimons Fr Maurus Green	St Mary, Buttermarket Street, Warrington WA1 2NS Tel: 0925 30127

Warwick Bridge

Fr Francis Vidal
Fr Sigebert D'ArcyOur Lady and St Wilfrid,
Warwick Bridge, Carlisle,
Cumbria CA4 8RL
Tel: 0228 60273

Workington

Fr John Macauley
Fr Gregory O'Brien
Fr Piers Grant-FerrisOur Lady, Star of the Sea,
Banklands, Workington,
Cumbria CA14 3EP
Tel: 0900 2114

OBITUARY

DOM LEO CAESAR

In 1895 he was born Julius Caesar, his father belonging to a line of Caesars going back allegedly to the 'Caesar' Adelmare who came from Italy to be appointed court physician to Mary Tudor and then to Elizabeth I. Educated at Dulwich School his keen intellect won him an exhibition to Worcester College, Oxford. It was in his Oxford days that Julius was drawn to the Catholic faith, and he sought instruction from Fr Bernard Vaughan SJ at Farm Street. His act of joining the Catholic Church was enough to enrage his father. Julius found himself dispossessed of any fortune. This was early in World War I. Throughout his life Julius displayed shrewd perception, devotion to duty, unfailing courtesy to friends, high respect for tradition.

When the war was over he joined the Benedictine noviciate at Ampleforth Abbey in 1919 and was given the name Brother Leo. His studies in philosophy and theology went forward quickly enough for him to be ordained priest in 1925. By that time his mother and sister had followed his example and themselves become Catholic. One brother had died on active service. His sister Veronica married into the Thwayte family with St Teresa of Avila as an ancestor through the Spanish link Sanchez da Pena.

Dom Leo's classical upbringing found little outlet in the classrooms of Ampleforth College. His superiors preferred him to shoulder the labours of a priestly apostolate first at St Mary's in Cardiff and then in the Parish of St Anne's, Liverpool. But it was in the streets of Cardiff that Fr Leo first met the grim poverty that reigned as a result of the depression. In later years he was heard stating that if he were to write an exact account of the horrific doings that were endemic to life in the city as he knew it, no one could be expected to give him credence. Presently he was posted back to Cardiff where he began his 18 years as chaplain to the Catholics in the University. At first he found small rooms in Colum Road until the generosity of the Curran family provided a house in Park Place, and the existing chaplaincy continues to be based on that original unit. Now it cannot be stated too clearly: that unfortunate priest was living and achieving an astonishing work on what can only be described as a shoe-string. Leo was the kind of man who was prepared to slog, and, if necessary, starve himself in this task. The evidence of that astonishing work is to be seen in the packed files that retain the notes he prepared (with synopses printed for students' use) for the series of deeply studied lectures lasting 24 weeks which dealt with such topics as *Turning Points in the History of the Church* and *Symbolism in Religion*. For his students he would organise the *Pax Romana* pilgrimages, or find his way to Lourdes or St Nons, or to Usk in honour of the Welsh Martyr, St David Lewis. His deep spirituality owed much to the teaching of that Martyr's uncle, Dom Augustine Baker. His integrity of mind likens him to another hard-working upholder of the truth, Charles Péguy. Ever since his contact with Wales Dom Leo developed a keen interest in its Celtic culture. He haunted the National Museum and was exemplary in supporting the University Ensemble playing string quartets of a Tuesday evening.

First and foremost he was a Christian apostle. He would speak at one or other of the two 'pitches' of the Catholic Evidence Guild in Cardiff: in the Llandaff fields or in Grangetown. The number of converts made by Fr Leo runs into hundreds. And to help a devout layman undertaking the apostolate of the Cotswolds—by name Georges de Sérionne—he would find time to assist with Mass at the tiny chapel, the first to be established at Stow-in-the-Wold. Fr Leo's last years as chaplain to nuns at Bartestree near Hereford gave him scope for further ecumenical practice. In conjunction with the Anglican authorities in Hereford he was instrumental in founding Madonna House for homeless people, adjoining the convent of his Sisters of Our Lady of Charity. For several months his disabilities have made his saying of Mass almost too taxing an effort. With exemplary charity these nuns have spared no pains to ease the declining years of this gifted and saintly monk. May he rest in peace.

L.B.

ST FRANCIS OF ASSISI, 4 Oct 1181/2—1981/2

The great St Francis (not the Jesuits Borgia or Xavier), who died in 1226, five years after St Dominic, now celebrates the eighth centenary of his birth. We, who have just completed celebrating centenary years of the birth of our holy father St Benedict, should salute the Order of Friars Minor in their celebrations of their founder. Fr Eric Doyle, OFM, STD, in his article 'St Francis and the Benedictines' *Ampleforth Journal*, Aut 1976, wrote:

St Francis and his Order up to the present day owe a considerable debt of gratitude to the Benedictines—nuns as well as monks. We in turn salute our co-operation with the Friars Minor down the long years.

APPRECIATIONS

FR MARTIN HAIGH has moved to St Austin's, Grassendale, Liverpool after a career of 35 years in the School. He joins Fr Benedict with whom he shared 12 years in Aumit House when they were Housemasters of St Bede's and St Hugh's. He had an unusually varied career in School and Monastery. After returning from Oxford in 1946, where he had the distinction of playing Rugby for the All Blacks when they were short for their fixture against Oxford University, he became Games Master, a post he held for 15 years. At the same time he joined the C.C.F. as Officer in charge of No. 2 company in which he served for 28 years, and he was Art Master for all 35 years 1946—81. (See p. 100) At a time, then, when Br Martin was studying theology for the Priesthood he was also Games Master, Art Master, an Officer in the C.C.F. as well as doing his stint of A level teaching in French. No wonder he was relieved of the job of Games Master for his last year before Ordination. In 1953 he undertook the first Ampleforth Lourdes Pilgrimage with Fr Basil Hume and in 1981 completed the 29th successive Pilgrimage. He coached junior Colts rugby for 15 years, and was Master in Charge of 1st XI cricket for 10 years. After the initial burst of A level teaching he was happy to turn his attention for 30 years to O level and to the bottom set in the IV form. When Fr Basil was elected Abbot in 1963 his first appointment was that of his friend and contemporary to St Bede's where he was housemaster until 1977 when Abbot Ambrose recalled him to the Monastery as Junior Master and assistant to Fr Kieran in the Grange. In 1978 he left the Grange to become Monastic Guest Master and a year later parish priest at Gilling.

So much for the formal duties. Away from teaching and administration Fr Martin could be gripped to a degree of single minded dedication by particular interests. For many years his art lectures to the VIth form provided the only means by which boys were introduced to the world of painting; for 30 years he studied the Shroud of Turin and delivered a lecture both in the School and to countless audiences outside the School. The material was prepared with meticulous care; it was constantly re-worked and up-dated, and the combination of devoted scholarship and the wondrous excitement of his delivery gave the audience an insight into the reality of the Shroud long before the public was given the fruits of modern scholarship in television documentary. Fr Martin's second lecture was Everest. At his request, John Hunt placed a crucifix on the top of Everest in 1953. In return, Fr Martin with his accustomed care prepared a lecture on the first successful climb of Everest—a lecture which he gave for 10 years. And in addition to these theatrical lectures—for one remembers Fr Martin's lectures in the Theatre—those who participated in his Lourdes Concerts or who witnessed them, and his brethren who enjoyed his annual performance at the Christmas Concert, marvelled at his music hall skills—dear Alphonse, moustache and a bit of slapstick, the idiosyncratic voice in song: half sung, half spoken.

This is not the place to write of his work for the sick at Lourdes for there are, to be sure, more pilgrimages to come. Nor is it appropriate for his successor

in St Bede's to comment on his thirteen years as Housemaster other than to pass on the judgement of my first head of house in 1977: 'You are coming to a happy house and need change nothing'. But a word about his work for the Games is not out of place.

Few boys in the School today would believe that Fr Martin ran the Games for fifteen years: such is his detachment that he was able to slide out of the Games world quietly and leave his legacy to be developed upon by others. He it was who saw the need to change the pattern of summer games from one based almost exclusively on cricket to a system of summer sports and optional choices. The sixteen tennis courts on the Brickfields were laid during his term of office; he was responsible for moving the 1st XI nets from the top ground and laying a new area of eight nets by the score-box. He and Fr Thomas's architect brother re-designed and enlarged the pavilion—as successful an adaptation of an existing building as any we have undertaken. As a batting coach to the 1st XI he was outstanding. F.R. Brown who had captained England and later became President of the M.C.C. commented, after watching three days of Fr Martin's coaching of boys at the National Sports Centre at Lilleshall, that he was the best batting coach for boys he had seen. Other compliments came from such men as Harry Crabtree, then the National Coach, and the incomparable H.S. Altham from Winchester, then chairman of the selectors, treasurer of the M.C.C. and later its President. Fr Martin's gift for friendship was strongly in evidence when he was Games Master. In addition to the three above, one thinks of Geoffrey Dyson, the National Athletics Coach, at whose death in 1980 there came a request from Ron Pickering that Fr Martin attend the memorial service in Winchester Cathedral. His relationship with the Northcote Greens and Chaplain Harry Pickles of Worksop is only one example of the respect and affection with which he was held throughout the school circuit.

His coaching method was built upon one central premiss: the perfection of basic technique. With the Colts rugby he would see the new boys in the Theatre and explain to an audience—somewhat bemused, excited, bored, but certainly left in no doubt about its importance—the body movement involved in passing a rugby ball: the position of head, hands, feet and the twist of the hips. Similarly with batting: he could throw on a sixpence and he would not rest until a willing pupil had it right: the pick up of bat was something special to Fr Martin, the position of front foot alongside the ball, the movement of the head, the use of the hands as the ball was played. His years in charge of the cricket XI were all too brief: he was a master craftsman when it came to teaching basic technique.

His single-minded attention and interest were focussed on each boy with the same intensity that he showed in preparing an Art lecture, an Everest lecture, his series of lectures on the Shroud, or in preparing the organisation for the Lourdes Pilgrimage. Last, but not least, when asked to prepare a brief note on the dates ('not my strong point') during which he has held various offices, he wrote at the top of a bit of paper: 'Poverty Bill since 1940'. We all wish him years of happy service among our parishioners in Grassendale.

J.F.S.

FR JUSTIN CALDWELL came to Gilling 24 years ago and became headmaster in 1971 on the death of Fr William Price. It is hard in the space of a few lines to cover the range of his interests and activities. Chess, always a great love of his, birdwatching, swimming, French, even computers in this last term, have all been part of his repertoire at various times. They have been pursued not primarily as private hobbies but as activities to be promoted and shared enthusiastically with the boys. Furthermore as headmaster it has always been his golden rule to encourage and support the talents and enthusiasms of the monks and staff so that extra-curricular activities could naturally grow and flourish. Thus drama, music, art, carpentry, swimming, tennis, golf and squash all found a place in the life of the School which owed much to the active encouragement of Fr Justin.

Fr Justin lived for the boys. They were his constant care and concern. He felt for them, loved them, helped them. In his final speech at Exhibition this year he gave some tentative advice to his successor which admirably summed up his own philosophy: make the younger and weaker boys your special concern and keep fear to a minimum. He was always approachable and available. He tried to make everyone feel part of the place with something to contribute and not feel left out. He rejoiced in the boys' successes and sympathised with them when they failed.

Nothing was too much trouble for Fr Justin where the School was concerned. He kept up with the latest advances in education in prep-schools. He would as cheerfully get a mop and bucket and clear up an overflow in the washing arcade as he would examine each boy's academic record and try to ensure his best progress and development. He was a most efficient organiser and administrator, quietly getting on with any manner of task behind the scenes, from detailed organisation of a day out for the School to long term planning of future entries. He knew and loved Gilling through and through, the boys, the staff, the buildings, the grounds, and his dedication to their well-being was unstinting and selfless.

With the staff Fr Justin was considerate and understanding, always ready to encourage and support, happy to give credit to others for achievements in any area of the School's life. With parents he was efficient, kind and attentive. He took endless trouble showing prospective parents around and making them feel at home. He kept in constant touch with parents of boys in the School about their sons' development and made them feel welcome whenever they came to visit Gilling.

At the heart of Fr Justin's concern for the boys was his faith: he served them and wanted to help them come closer to God. He had a basic trust in their goodness and in the power of their prayers. He made the Mass and daily prayers a natural and vital part of the life of the School. He made the Chapel an evident house of God where boys without embarrassment or self-consciousness could come and pray. This meant that faith and prayer and the sacraments were simply taken for granted in an unaffected way as right and true and important.

Many changes have taken place during Fr Justin's time at Gilling and especially while he has been headmaster, from the renovation of the Chapel to

the introduction of a computer. Perhaps the most important was the change in the age of leavers from 11 to 13 so that boys spent an additional two years here before going on to the upper School. Despite inevitable teething problems and with the assistance especially of Fr Bede and Fr Gerald, this was achieved with remarkable smoothness and ease so that now it seems quite natural for boys to be here for four or five years rather than three. The older boys have been given greater freedom and are able to take more responsibility in looking after the discipline of the School.

The hardest thing to define about a place, and at the same time the most important, is its atmosphere, the intangible quality of life which colours everything in a place and is often best recollected in memory rather than felt at the time. In the case of Gilling I think it is the cheerful friendliness and affection of a family which are its deepest and most valuable qualities, among domestic staff, boys, monks, parents and lay staff. These qualities come from many sources, the dedication of the staff, the responsiveness of the boys, the generosity of the parents, but the single most important cause has been the character of Fr Justin, his deep and abiding kindness and his tireless concern for all those in his care. It is an understatement to say that he will be missed at Gilling but he can be quite sure that nothing he has contributed will be lost. All our prayers and good wishes and gratitude go with him in his new work on a parish.

W.D.M.

FR CYRIL BROOKS. When Fr Cyril was appointed to succeed Fr Peter Utley in 1968, his brief was to prepare the House for the change to a three year establishment in 1974. At the time it must have seemed a long way off, but on coming to grips with the realities of life as they then were in J.H., the time must soon have appeared all too brief.

The first task was to provide a viable dormitory area which could be divided into 'yearly' units for easy supervision. This was solved by the simple, though perhaps not so immediately obvious expedient, of having double bunks built. This made it possible to sleep all boys on the top level of the House, thus releasing two rooms for work use, one as a classroom and one as a library-cum-Prep Room. This then ensured that preps could be properly supervised, thus improving the quality of work in the House 'at a stroke'. The results of this could be seen very soon in the Scholarship successes which in one year, 1977, reached the grand total of six.

The next area for attention was the changing rooms. Each year was provided with its own room and was responsible for keeping it in order. Theory and practice on this point, as any housemaster will tell you, did not always coincide.

One of the principle advantages of the three-year House was soon realised. Each year could become a social unit and live together in as much harmony as possible, instead of the old Second Year taking its turn in making life miserable for the newcomers. On arrival, the newcomers were encouraged to get to know each other as a year group and this was fostered at the beginning by weekends

together at Redcar Farm, a day on the North York Moors Railway, visits to outside Sports Centres etc.

Always an enthusiast for games Fr Cyril was an energetic and forthright coach of the First XV and after the elevation of Fr Simon Trafford to St Aidan's, of the First XI. No team was left in any doubt as to the precise opinion that their coach had of their performances. Praise and censure were awarded with equal generosity.

After the building of the St Alban Centre he realised that the 'plant' was unused during the Upper School lunch period, so that was utilised to the full.

His love for music was well known and he gave great encouragement to various masters associated with J.H. music and especially to the Schola. He frequently conducted various groups with great élan and was even heard to say that after prayer, music was next in his personal hierarchy. He was particularly pleased when a music school was erected at the West end of the House where boys could practise in relative quiet.

He next turned his talents to Scouting in an endeavour to fill the enormous gap left by the departure of Fr Alban Crossley. Walkers around the Lakes on Sunday afternoons were regaled with sounds of varying pitches emanating from the action areas.

On the pastoral plane, the job of Headmaster in the Junior House is very different from its counterpart in the Upper School. In J.H. the Housemaster has to be a mixture of uncle figure and law enforcement officer simultaneously. Human nature being what it is, boys only remember the occasions when the law was handed from Mount Sinai with the roll of thunder and not the numerous occasions when a kindness was done, however small. Those who were in need of sympathy or assistance during the night especially, were never left wanting.

Those of us who have worked with Fr Cyril over the years, as well as past and present members of the House will surely want to wish him well wherever his work takes him in the future.

R.D.R.

FR HENRY WANSBROUGH'S departure from St Thomas's after twelve years as Housemaster came as a shock to all the members of the House. To a great extent, the unique atmosphere of St Thomas's has centred upon Fr Henry who never seemed to tire and was always concerned with the interests and well-being of every boy. The pains to which he went on behalf of the boys showed enormous generosity which demanded and received appreciation and loyalty from us all.

Romanes, the separate Sixth Form cottage for the past thirty-five years, made St Thomas's a split house. Fr Henry's respect for the independent nature of Romanes and yet his ability to bind both Sixth Form and the younger boys together into a working community, enabled St Thomas's to be a house with a peculiar and special unity. This was especially apparent during the building of the new wing which disturbed life in the House. Fr Henry always set an example of how to work and how to discipline oneself. This example has been an education in itself and all the St Thomas's boys in his care are the richer for it.

No less are they the richer for the example of discipline in prayer and dedication to the priorities of his monastic life—something which we respected and by which we have been profoundly influenced. He will be missed especially for his drive, enthusiasm and energy, and we know that he will bring to the Junior House all these qualities for the benefit of all the boys and staff.

Paddy McGuinness, Head Monitor 1981

FR ADRIAN CONVERY's promotion to being the new Headmaster of Gilling Castle will be a fresh challenge for him, but has been met with much regret from previous and present members of St Oswald's. He was appointed as Housemaster in 1964, the same year as Fr Patrick became Headmaster, and in his seventeen years as such he has been a guiding influence in the School and given St Oswald's its unique character.

Perhaps Fr Adrian's greatest contribution to both the community and the School has been his constant devotion to music. His most significant position was as monastic choir master from 1957 until 1976 and during this time he inspired enthusiasm in the monastery for plainsong. He also had the difficult task of being the School choir master which involved taking the singing practice on Saturday mornings. At the same time he started a small choir for boys and monks which formed the basis for the present schola cantorum when Mr Bowman became Director of Music in 1972. Since Mr Bowman's succession, Fr Adrian has remained a prominent musician both in the viola sections of the orchestras and as a member of the schola basses. We are sure he will miss this involvement in music when he moves to Gilling and his departure leaves a vacancy for a monastic organist. Moreover, none of us was ever left in doubt as to the priority which our Housemaster placed upon the monastic duty of community prayer.

As a Housemaster, Fr Adrian has been both popular and also aware of the problems associated with running a house. 1974 saw the moving of St Oswald's from the Old House to the new Nevill House and, after a smooth transition, the house soon settled into a rather more comfortable lifestyle. He has been admired for his generous, humorous and honest qualities and for his judgement of both issues and people. He has an acute understanding of boys' personalities and of knowing when and how far to impose and advise. His ability to get on with people and to get boys to work together has been a particular strength so that, though his musical commitments were many, his leaving the running of the House to the Monitors was a matter of policy and style for which generations of boys in his charge will have been grateful.

Adrian Dewey, Head Monitor 1981

FR WALTER. This year marked the 25th Anniversary of Fr Walter Maxwell-Stuart as Housemaster of St Cuthbert's. The occasion was celebrated by a presentation from the boys in the house of a carriage clock, and a cheque for £500 from the Old Boys of St Cuthbert's. David O'Kelly, as Head Monitor of the house, made the presentations, and wishes to thank all boys and Old Boys for their generosity and appreciation. Fr Abbot, Fr Benet, deputising for Fr

Dominic, Fr Anthony, and the House Monitors attended a party in Fr Walter's room, at which the Head Monitor wished Fr Walter many more successful years as Housemaster of St Cuthbert's.

COMMUNITY NEWS

FR ABBOT'S NEWSLETTER APRIL—JULY 1981

During the Christmas holidays Fr Edgar moved not only his Painters but also the Builders, Gardeners and others to Gilling Castle for painting and renovation. Before the term began Fr Gerald slipped on the stairs in the dark and in recovering his balance he badly hurt his knee and tore the tendons above it. After ten days in hospital he returned to Gilling in a heavy plaster from hip to toe and lived in the Infirmary for the remainder of the term. Fr Peter was sent to Gilling to replace Fr Gerald. Towards the end of January Fr Nicholas moved from St Alban's, Warrington to Gilling Castle where he will continue his work in a subsidiary capacity.

Feb 6—9 Fr Abbot visited St Benet's Hall and preached in Balliol College Chapel at Evensong on Sunday.

Feb 8—11 Fr Piers celebrated a Thanksgiving Mass in St Mary's Warrington and then gave a detailed account of his experiences to the Junior House, St Wilfred's House, Gilling Castle and to the Community. He celebrated a Mass of thanksgiving on 11th. He arrived at Workington railway station on 11 February to be received by Mr John Wade, the Lord Lieutenant of Cumbria and other local dignitaries. The platform was so overcrowded with parishioners that for a time the train was unable to leave the station. The scene was televised by BBC Nationwide and Border Television. After signing the visitors' book in the Town Hall Fr Piers met about two hundred people of the town and in the days that followed he visited the local Catholic schools to thank the children for their faith in the power of God to answer their prayers for his safety.

Feb 15 Fr Weston was officially inducted as Parish Priest of St Alban's, Warrington. Fr Kieran, after completing his work there and the transfer of the Parish to the diocese, went to Sant' Anselmo in Rome where he followed the Renewal Course.

Feb 14—18 Fr Abbot made a Visitation at St Austin's, Grassendale and chaired the Parish Fathers Meeting on Tuesday 17th. This meeting was attended by Fr Philip, Fr Augustine and Fr Damian in addition to all the Fathers in the Lancashire area. Fr Abbot talked about 'What do we mean by the Gospel and the Church?'

Feb 26 There was a buffet supper for Mrs Starr, the Monastery Housekeeper, in the Grange to mark her retirement and make her a presentation. Brother Daniel has now taken over her work.

Mar 1 Fr Cuthbert went to U.S.A. for three months to visit his relatives

there, most of whom he has not seen since he started teaching almost fifty years ago.

Mar 21 There was a special Mass at Westminster Cathedral at which the Cardinal presided and preached and almost all the Abbots concelebrated with him to mark the close of the centenary year.

Mar 31 There was a sherry party followed by a smaller dinner party in the Upper Building Guest Room to mark the retirement of Mrs Bertha Sayer. It was attended by the last four Procurators, all the Office Staff and all the Matrons. Fr Michael expressed our gratitude and presented Mrs Sayer with a clock and an electrical food mixer. She is succeeded by Mrs Elizabeth Weeks.

Fr Matthew was appointed as Housemaster of St Wilfrid's and Fr Peter replaces Fr Matthew at Gilling.

Fr Gordon, who is an R.A.F. Chaplain, spends half the week at R.A.F. Locking and then goes from there to St Athan in Wales on a Sunday between the two Masses. This means that he is able to call at St Mary's, Cardiff and see the brethren. His address is: Officers Mess, R.A.F. Locking, Weston-Super-Mare, Avon BS24 7AA.

Br Terence has been elected Dean of the Students by fellow students at St Basil's College, Toronto.

April 1 The Community at Little Crosby vacated their accommodation at the Barn House during the summer. After waiting since last September they have at last received planning permission to construct alternative accommodation on a new site. Their new site is a kitchen garden of about 1½ acres on the Ince Blundell estate about a mile from their present site. They will be able to lease it from the Nuns who own it. The garden is partly surrounded by a high wall and is set in the middle of fairly wild woodland which will provide them with fuel for a long time to come.

The accommodation they plan to construct is both ingenious and simple and is so arranged that they can build it in stages. Thus they will only build what they need for their immediate needs, and they have built up very considerable support in the surrounding area so that they will be assured of much help by voluntary labour and in other ways. They will be able to obtain a substantial part of their materials from buildings being demolished in the locality and this will also help to keep the total cost of the project very moderate indeed.

April 8 Father Benet, Father Henry Wansbrough, and Father Abbot attended the Manchester Hot Pot.

April 16—19 Father Dunstan gave the Easter Retreat to a capacity attendance of 200. In addition there were 36 young people in the Junior House where Father Stephen's group has evolved into an on-going community with its own organisation.

April 27 Patrick Nuttgens came to give us his thoughts about the Abbey Church and ways in which its interior arrangements could be improved.

May 4 Brother Austin Smith left the Novitiate. He is likely to become a secular priest in the future.

Brother Adam Sutherland-Harper, who has been in Canada with his mother who has been ill, has decided with regret not to return to us but to train as a secular priest in Canada.

May 5 There was a meeting of all the Abbots at Ealing in preparation for the General Chapter. The main point discussed was the draft of a book being prepared by a group in the Congregation. It has evolved from the two questions put to us by the last General Chapter and subsequent discussions. It consists of the monastic life-stories of eight monks and nuns.

May 10 It was announced that Fr Martin would be going to St Austin's, Grassendale in September. Fr Bonaventure will succeed him in charge of the Gilling Village Parish.

Fr Ignatius will move from St Austin's to Leyland.

Fr Vincent is going to retire from Ampleforth Village and will become Monastery Guestmaster. Fr Kieran has now returned from his course in Rome and will be in charge of Ampleforth Village Parish.

May 13 It was announced that Fr Justin Caldwell is to retire from being Headmaster of Gilling Castle at the end of this Term. The new Headmaster will be Fr Adrian. Fr Justin Arbery-Price will become Housemaster at St Oswald's.

Fr Cyril will retire as Housemaster of Junior House and the new Housemaster will be Fr Henry Wansbrough. Fr Richard ffield will become Housemaster of St Thomas's.

June 2 Fr Edmund Hatton has been appointed Episcopal Vicar for Religious for the Middlesborough Diocese. This work will combine with his work in the Kirbymoorside parish. It is the first time that a Vicar for Religious has been appointed for the Diocese.

Tom Reed, who has been supervising the building of St Thomas's as Clerk of Works on behalf of our Architects, has now been engaged by ourselves as Clerk of Works from September.

June 6 Br Colum Browne left the Novitiate.

June 11 Abbot Celestine Cullen the new Abbot of Glenstal paid us a visit. Br Simon Sleeman, the monk of Glenstal who has been doing theology with us for the last two years, leaves at the end of Term and will be finishing his studies in America.

June 12—15 Fr Abbot paid a visit to Workington and among other things attended a meeting of the Parish Council.

On Sunday the Parish broadcast a Sung Mass at 9.30 a.m. on

- B.B.C. Radio 4. Fr Piers said the Mass, Fr Lawrence read the Gospel, Fr John preached the homily and Fr Gregory conducted the Choir and acted as Cantor for the *Christus vincit* which was sung after the Elevation.
- June 14 Fr Cuthbert retired as Parish Priest of Oswaldkirk and will be succeeded by Fr Gregory Carroll. Fr Cuthbert will continue to assist.
- June 17 In September Fr Justin Caldwell will go to Lostock Hall to assist Fr Charles. Fr Boniface will move to St Benedict's, Warrington to assist Fr Kentigern.
- Also in September Fr Cyril will be going to Hawkstone Hall to do a renewal course until Christmas.
- June 20 Fr Luke Rigby was re-elected as Prior of St Louis Priory.
- June 22 All the Clergy of the Anglican Archdiocese of York together with the Archbishop and three suffragan Bishops assembled at Stanwick in Derbyshire for a four day Conference which they hold every four or five years. Fr Abbot was invited to join them.
- June 25 Br Bernard returned from Cambridge having obtained his M.Phil Degree in Theology and the official report stated that he acquitted himself with distinction. He joins the School Staff in September.
- June 29 Br Paul returned from Rome after completing his first year studying theology at the Beda College whilst staying in Sant' Anselmo.
- June 30 Fr Columba set off to go to India where he will be attending a Symposium on Monasticism in World Religions at the Monastery of Asirvanam. He is reading a paper at it.
- July 1 The Council accepted three Postulants for the Novitiate in September.

42ND INTERNATIONAL EUCHARISTIC CONGRESS, LOURDES 1981

The 42nd International Eucharistic Congress took place in Lourdes from 16–23 July 1981. 27,000 people took part, of whom 8,000 were youth from 35 countries living in the Youth Camp. My task, since January 1981, was to encourage English and Welsh young people to attend the Congress, filling our quota of 300 places for youth. With the help of many people, especially the Diocesan Youth Officers, we were successful and among the 282 young people from England and Wales at the Congress, there were 6 from Ampleforth.

The Congress theme was 'Jesus Christ, Bread Broken for a New World'. Of course it is true that the Eucharist, the 'Bread come down from heaven for the life of the world', is the effective cause of the presence of the New World of the Gospel among mankind. We, who were privileged to be partakers in the Eucharistic Congress, were able to see and understand that more directly. It is the aim of an International Eucharistic Congress to allow participants to learn more about the Eucharist. We learnt not only by attending talks on the

Eucharist, not only by participating at the huge and impressive Masses there were, with representatives from 85 countries present, not only by the holy hours, renewal of our commitment in Baptism, Confession, and so on, but by our life together in the Youth Camp with the 8,000 other young people. The central effect of the Eucharist is to unite man with God and men among themselves, and this is, in practical terms, the New World of the Gospel which this Eucharistic Congress had as its theme. That effect, all the youth were able to understand and know by their sharing of life in the Youth Camp.

This camp was divided into 12 sub-villages, each run by a Movement or an Area, each given a name expressing its spirit. So for instance there was a camp run by Taizé, with prayer and quiet as its theme; Cardijn camp was of the YCW; Etoile camp of the Focolare, Jerusalem of the Renewal Movement; our camp was called Columba, emphasising peace, and the desire for love and reconciliation among different groups from the British Isles and Ireland in the spirit of St Columba whose missionary work influenced all our Islands.

In our camp there were in fact young people from England, Wales, Scotland and Ireland, Holland, Germany (who brought handicapped young people against the advice of the Eucharistic Congress, and who managed magnificently without any proper facilities in a difficult camping situation), France and Yugoslavia (Croatia).

Our aim was to build up the unity and brotherhood of the village by breaking the entire 780 young people into small groups of 20 or so people. These groups would follow a daily programme which would include both spiritual formation through a programme carefully thought up in England and Ireland by our team of animators of the camp, but also a material programme of service to each other in the village, maintaining the cleanliness of the camp, helping in the administrative running of the whole village, providing various other services to each other.

In the event circumstances forced us to change all our plans, and it seemed to all of us that this was the Lord's way of allowing us to experience, for a short time, the first half of the Congress theme: 'Jesus Christ, Bread Broken'.

It was the weather which was the most important factor. Not only was it very wet indeed for half the time in Lourdes; also it was very cold (there was snow on the hills). We were without any spare tents in our camp for meetings of the whole group together to explain the programme each day; added to that most of the youth found the food provided not what they expected. We realised quickly that without the material side of the camp going well, there was little chance for an ordered spiritual programme.

However the miracle of the Eucharistic Congress was that in these circumstances we had a very 'living' experience of the whole theme of the Congress: 'Jesus Christ, Bread Broken for a New World'. We were forced to go outside of the personal difficulties we faced, both as individuals in the uncomfortable surroundings, and as English speaking people who felt 'alienated' by the continual use of French with inadequate translations for us. This happened for us in various ways.

Jean Vanier was an inspiration in his talk to us, when he showed that the

very poor, the mentally sick, were in fact our teachers of our own poverty and need for God. His phrase 'to love is to rejoice in the presence of another' made us all think and act. We too should rejoice in the presence of the Frenchman whom we found it hard to understand, the cold and tired Scotsman, Irish girl or English boy who were living with in queueing for food. We took the situation into our own hands as regards the programme and shared our experience in larger groups of the Eucharist. We benefitted by attending the huge Congress Masses, both in the English speaking tent where we met our English speaking brothers and sisters from all the Continents, and on the huge field at the Papal altar opposite the Grotto of Lourdes. We had a strong example of solidarity among adults and Youth, when the English and Welsh hierarchy invited us all to a hot meal in the hotels where the English adults were staying, and where we shared an evening of entertainment and friendship among young and old. Gradually the grace of the Eucharistic Congress penetrated into us, and we had that extraordinary experience of feeling the whole Church, gathered from the four corners of the earth, of which we too were members, to which we could contribute and from which we could learn. We felt what it is to be the Body of Christ, one with many members. For myself, the presence of the joyful African and exuberant South American Churches was the greatest inspiration; as was the quiet meditative presence of the few from the Far East, India, Japan, Sri Lanka.

The most significant event in our English speaking village which showed how the New World had been realised in many different ways, was the service of reconciliation desired and organised by the Youth themselves from Ireland and England. They chose their readings very carefully: the description of the Early Church in the Acts, being one heart and mind, united in the breaking of bread and the prayers. The saying of Jesus that there should be no judgement of brothers, for in seeing the speck in the brother's eye, you miss the plank in your own; and a section of St John's gospel Chapter 6 on the Bread of Life. Then, in front of representatives from the entire English speaking world, 3 Cardinals, 38 Bishops and over 200 priests, the Irish tricolour was slowly carried out by an English girl, and the United Kingdom's union Jack came, borne by an Irish girl, and they were symbolically crossed and united in front of the altar. It was a moment whose significance in our present troubled times was lost on nobody, and many an adult and young person, Bishops and priests and laity were moved deeply by the occasion.

To conclude it would be best to let the young people speak for themselves:

'The greatest fact that the Eucharistic Congress impressed upon me is that the Catholic Church is universal.'

'I found it marvellous to see the mixture of different races, nations, ages and groups within the Church, all united in the Eucharist.'

'I have found a development in my understanding of the Eucharist in the Church; there must be a translation of the real presence of Christ in Mass to a real presence of Christ in our lives.'

'Our experience of the Youth Camp was even better because of the rain; we

complained also of the food, but we are very fortunate in comparison to people in the third world, and we could understand them for ourselves. The hardships drew people together, and we saw we should thank God for everything, even hardships.'

'The Pope was quite clearly with us in spirit, and he, through his legate Cardinal Gantin (who had the Pope's pastoral staff) was a real symbol of unity, like a shepherd. With him there came a sense of safety and leadership.'

'When we return to our various parishes . . . we will be able to show our fellow parishioners that unity is possible. This was best expressed for me by the small service of reconciliation between the English and the Irish.'

'I realise I must start to evangelise myself first and not preach to others, but show God's presence by example as Christ did, with the Beatitudes as guide-lines.'

Finally the youth sent a message to all young people all over the world. It said among other things:

'It is to you, our isolated, excluded, humiliated brother that we wish to address ourselves in the first place. It is possible, with two people, with three people, with a community, to construct a new world . . . To build a new world is to trust others, it is to trust yourself.'

Fr Jonathan Cotton

SOME NOTES ON A FIRST VIEW OF INDIA

Not much can be seen or done in a month in a country of 600,000,000 people. Nevertheless the visit I made had a Benedictine tinge. I was sent to take part in a Symposium held in a young monastery outside Bangalore in the deep south of India. The monastery, Asirvanam, was founded from another in Kerala where the S Thomas Indians live and thrive. Ampleforth has taken a hand in helping this young Benedictine shoot to grow, so Fr Abbot was happy for that reason too to send an old hand to bring back news. The symposium was on contemplative prayer in the life of monks of many religions through the ages. We had hoped for the presence of Buddhists, but the expense held them back. We had two noted Hindu swamis, three Muslims, a Jain and a group of western monks, including Fr Basil Pennington from Spencer Mass. U.S.A. and other notable Indian priests, Capuchin and secular, and a Sacred Heart nun, Sr Sarah Grant, in charge of a multi-religious ashram near Poona and leading scholar on the great Hindu theologian S'ankara. The meeting was judged by one of the participants, who had attended many such, as being most successful. So I felt privileged.

We found that for all our differences in doctrine, traditions, rites and ceremonies, the ultimate experience of God seemed to be kin. To say 'the same' would be to cramp the infinite possibilities of the divine contact. A light through the cut glass of a chandelier has almost unlimited variety; it is all the light. So

with the awareness of the infinite facets of God. Besides, two points occurred to me; the first was that given that these contemplatives of other religions were genuine seekers, then, as St Thomas Aquinas would have said, they would not be refused the grace of Christ, since it could be said they had not yet truly heard his message. Secondly, even if the expression of their experience might sound faulty to Christian ears, that was the fault of their mental framework and in any case it is never possible to express adequately so profound a mystery.

Asirvanam has about twenty five monks all Indian, mostly Kerelan, but not all. They have with them some youths preparing for 'College' and also for the noviciate after that, in all about thirty. They provide a strong singing contingent in choir and an extremely lively feel throughout the campus. They help in the farm: with the cows for milk—and gas from the manure—in the vineyard, in the silkworm area and among the mulberry trees.

The monastery engages at the moment as many as 200 local people in these enterprises and also in the large building undertaking: a new wing with library on the ground floor and cells, class rooms and conference rooms on the other two. Rather like Malta, the cheapest material to build in is stone, and in this case granite.

Bangalore from a Catholic point of view is a startling discovery; it has been called the Rome of India, somewhat like St Louis could be called the Rome of the United States. There are six major seminaries there, one for the diocesan clergy with about 500 students, buildings all western style. Most of the students come from the villages and will go back. The adjustment and readjustment from primitive to sophisticated and back to primitive is not easy. As in Africa the clergy after training tend to fit into the slot left empty by the colonial civil service. The Jesuits have their seminary, so too a local order, Carmelites of the Immaculate Heart, with three hundred seminaries (all major). Just outside Bangalore on the Asirvanam side is a Capuchin philosophate and theologate—just a building with over a hundred students. On the far side of Bangalore is a delightful, simple and contemplative group of Benedictine sisters, native all, but trained at first in the Benedictine convent at Ryde, the Isle of Wight. The *lingua franca* is not *franca* but *anglicana* in India, and so they sing their liturgy in English to the Gregorian melodies, all worked out psalm by psalm and antiphon by antiphon by the sisters at Ryde. It is very skilful and most successful. Finally there is a national liturgical, pastoral, catechetical and biblical centre in Bangalore.

The prior of Asirvanam one day took me to see the great ancient temple at Mysore and also the rather vulgar, immense but fascinating palace of the Maharaja who had defeated the English towards the end of the eighteenth century and commemorated the event by large murals which are admired by the populace.

The temple (eighth century?) was the first I had entered. It is the temple of the linga, symbol of Siva. One passes from courtyard to courtyard, deeper into the centre towards the sanctuary. We as non-believers were not permitted to penetrate the final stretch. There were many worshippers. This was a very different Hinduism from the refined contemplative style of the Asirvanam

symposium, and a reminder of the immense distance between Christianity and Hinduism of many gods. I think they believe in an ultimate God with many faces, but also expressions of God, more like the African spirit worship and then the hero gods. They do not so much worship the genital organs as reverence them as symbols of divine creativity. Of course, as in the time of the Old Testament prophets, it is easy to slip from reverence to plain sexuality.

After giving two mini retreats, one to the Benedictine fathers and brothers and another to their sisters, I took a train to Fr Bede Griffiths' ashram near Kulittalai, a night's journey further south still. I arrived in time to concelebrate at the community Mass. An ashram in Hindu parlance is a small monastic group led by a swami or spiritual leader, in this case Fr Bede. His ashram is in no way Hindu except in a number of externals and this is fitting, after all it is in India. In this he is continuing, with discretion, the lead of the seventeenth century Jesuit Father Robert di Nobili. I found him and his sannyasi all wearing their saffron robes and squatting in the lotus position round a very small stone circular altar with the Blessed Sacrament in the place of honour at the far end of the sanctuary. The chapel was very open, no windows, but low exterior walls. Everyone was sitting on the floor barefoot. After some short readings from the Gita and some other Indian classics the Mass proper began. It followed precisely without deviation the Roman rite. This surprised me as I thought Fr Bede was of the Syriac rite. This was true when he was stationed in Kerala where the Syriac rite is common, but there in Shantivanam the local rite is pure Roman. However, flowers play a typically Hindu part in the ceremonial, so does the use of fire, a kind of divine blessing of the gifts at the offertory (fire is a symbol of God in the Hindu world). Everyone received Communion in both kinds but by dipping the particle of the host in the precious Blood. The singing was beautifully chosen from local melodies.

In an ashram each monk or sannyasi—one who has totally renounced the world—has a little one-room thatch-roofed house to himself. I think the community was about six, but round this central core were about forty visitors from all over the world, spending from three days to three months or even a year at the ashram, learning the secret of prayer. The atmosphere was one of great simplicity, silence and prayer. We would gather together for coffee and tea but apart from that it was work, reading and prayer. One sat on the floor, cross-legged, even for meals, which were eaten with one's hand. They had pity on me and gave me a spoon, a table and European food. Fr Bede is completely content there, as well he might be.

One day Fr Bede took me off with one of the young monks and a Worth School Old Boy, to Madurai, the city of Fr di Nobili. But of him now there remains no trace. It is the city of one of the vastest temples in the world, the temple of Shiva and his consort, Kali. It must cover over thirteen acres with its eight huge towers and its courts, one of them of a thousand pillars, each carved with the image of some god, often an elephant. In the middle is a huge pool for bathing and in the galleries enormous numbers of images of gods. On the walls of the towers facing the outside world stand, tier upon tier, painted statues of gods. Inside, hundreds of people seem quite at home, some sitting, others

strolling, others paying their respects to this particular god or that. One group were firing pats of butter at a large statue of a male god whose feast it must have been. The two sanctuaries, of the god and his consort, were closely guarded by priests in plain clothes, for, though Fr Bede, dressed like any Hindu swami, passed muster, we—a Worth Old Boy and myself—though bare-footed, did not, and so the whole party failed to reach the innermost sanctuary.

It is said that in Hinduism there are 330,000,000 gods; and I can believe it, as everything, every part of a thing is a manifestation of God. Could this be compared to the Christian attitude that *all* creation is a vestige of God, or, put another way, as it were his footprints are visible in all that He has created? We however do not worship these things. For the Hindu at the deepest point all is God. It has been said that never will the Hindus change from the position of believing that 'I am that', i.e. God. For us Christians the only time that this could be said without some reservation, indeed with absolute truth, is when God the Son became man. The marriage between Christ and India still has a long way to go. By our appreciating the profound insights of Hindu sages and traditions, they will come to appreciate the revelation of God in Christ, especially the revealing of his infinite love.

On my journey home (Madras, Bombay, Heathrow) with the plane full of Indians, I was struck by a young man off to Oklahoma to do a course at the university in business management. He drew out of his pocket a postcard of his favourite god. It was a picture of a man with a large elephant head. I wondered how long in the atmosphere of American life that fire of faith would still have flame.

Fr Columba Cary Elwes

A GLANCE AT THE NORTH AMERICAN ECCLESIASTICAL SCENE

To get permission to be admitted to the U.S.A. as a visitor, I had to state my reasons for going. One was to observe the ecclesiastical scene. First let me say that the U.S.A. is a vast country in both space and people compared with Great Britain. I travelled through a small part of it only; down the east coast from Portsmouth, Rhode Island to Washington D.C., then west through Kentucky to St Louis, once proud gateway to the West, now in the heart of the States.

In all departments of life the American Constitution has exerted its influence for liberty, fraternity and equality. This has had the effect of separating national, and therefore ecclesiastical, communities one from another in public life so that the Gospel ideal of one brotherhood of all nations does not exist in practice, but rather confrontation. Each 'denomination' is proud of its own schools from primary to university level, its own hospitals and services for the aged and handicapped, its own social districts, clubs and churches. Yet the ideal of a federation of communities lives on in theory and gives hope of a more manifest progress towards the fulfilment of Christ's prayer for unity in civil and religious life, based not on 'law' only, but on the guidance of the Holy Spirit whose operations are as unpredictable as wind and weather and are not congenial to the Roman temper of martial government.

To come down to particulars: in the three monasteries of the English Benedictine Congregation where I stayed, I thought they had each stepped out of the fifth century into the twentieth, adapting the spirit of St Benedict's rule for monks to the changed conditions of life, rather than sticking in the ruts of his Roman culture. The austerity of his barbaric times has been mitigated as he had mitigated the austerity of the Egyptian desert monasticism, leaving opportunity for modern forms of work and ancient eternal prayer. I observed a parallel development among the various institutes of nuns in the U.S.A. and Canada. I lived in the presbyteries of two suburban parishes, one in Pennsylvania near Philadelphia, one in Maryland near Washington, both densely Catholic States with softer enmities both within and without the fold, with kinder toleration especially among the clergy. This was also verified from observation of parish life from outside the presbytery in Louisville, Vancouver, Winnipeg and Ontario.

American streets are jolly with the laughter of the descendants of African slaves and the indigenous Indians. Canada is much more serious with British and French still Jansenised. Orientals too are serious and deferential, captivated by their past. The traffic in densely populated cities contrasts with the human emptiness of the countryside . . . miles of straight roads girt with electric cables, everyone utterly dependent on them for heating, lighting and telephone communication; and food-shops could feed the whole world! But is it not the same over here?

I must record that in all difficulties—lost in the streets, without the coins for slot machines, and exact bus fares, dialling telephones—I received the greatest help from white and coloured; I even had my fare paid for me and several times was given a lift to my destination.

Fr Cuthbert Rabnett

THIRD AMPLEFORTH/FARMINGTON INSTITUTE RELIGIOUS STUDIES CONFERENCE NEW HALL CONVENT, 1–4 January 1981

The idea began with a large congress at Keble College, Oxford in the winter blizzards of January 1979 (cf *AMPLEFORTH REVIEW*, Spring 1979, p.95–106). It has now settled to a nucleus of regular attenders: this year 8 lecturers, 30 outside participants and 17 of the New Hall community. It is hoped to return to Oxford next January—though we shall thereby lose the sisters.

Bishop Thomas McMahon welcomed us. Fr Timothy Wright, Ampleforth's co-organiser, spoke first on 'Church and School', speaking of models of the Church—as sanctifying, teaching, governing; as community of fellowship; as sacrament; as word being event in the local gathering; as brotherly servant. The initial two, he said, expressed the *esse* of the Church; the last three expressed the *peregrinatio* or process—an endless process of the generations learning, loving and serving (the serving of the elder creating the learning of the younger). Fr Timothy's talk was admirably complemented on the last day by Rev Professor Henry Chadwick of Cambridge, who spoke on 'The Church in

Anglican/Roman-Catholic International Commission discussion'.

Fr Aelred Burrows followed with a talk on 'The eucharist in the Bible'. He developed aspects of eucharistic theology taken from New Testament accounts—Sacred meal, Body and Blood of Christ, New Covenant, Sacrifice, heavenly liturgy. He fittingly ended with those five glorious lines of Aquinas, *O sacrum convivium . . . pignus futurae gloriae*. His talk was admirably complemented on the last day by Fr Edward Yarnold S.J. of Oxford, who spoke on 'The eucharist in Anglican/Roman-Catholic International Commission discussion'.

Other talks, always with expansive discussion, were given by Dr K.W. Noakes of Bude (C of E) on 'Early Ecclesiology'; Miss Brenda Watson of the Farmington Institute on 'Liturgy and music'; Rev James Barnett (C of E), a co-organiser from Farmington, on 'Intercommunion'; Rev Gordon Rupp (Methodist), a former Cambridge Church history professor, on 'The Church at the Reformation'; Rev D.H. Tripp of Manchester (Methodist) on 'The eucharist at the Reformation'; and Miss Priscilla Chadwick, Head of St Bede's C of E/RC School at Redhill (C of E) on 'Shared Eucharists'—which raised the longest discussion on the last evening, in which her father, just flown in sunburnt from Jerusalem, joined enthusiastically.

Alberic Stacpoole, O.S.B.

EARLY GILLING

23.8.81

Dear Father,

I am grateful to your predecessor for publishing my article on Early Gilling in the last *Journal*. It was a good idea of his to print Bilson's very interesting plan of 1904 instead of the amateurish plan which I had submitted. Unfortunately I had lettered my plan differently from Bilson's, and in order to understand my text it is necessary to re-letter Bilson's plan as follows:

Delete H and M
For N read Q, for G read M
Put P to the left of Q (on the shaded part)
Put N to the left of K (on the shaded part)
T is the thin shaded wall below F, R the space below T, S the passage to the left of R—its floor-level is several feet above that of F and R
H is to the left of T. It is a small square doorway leading from F to S, at the height of S's floor-level
G is through the wall to the right of R
The fireplace in room D was not known to Bilson, but is in a position corresponding to the fireplace in room F.
In the text there should be a figure 12 on line 9 of page 18, after the words 'Kirkby Knowle', to correspond with the footnote.
Perhaps anyone who knows Dr Winifred Haward, author of *Hide or Hang*, will kindly make my apologies to her. She visited Gilling when I was there in the 1960s, and asked if we had a hiding-hole. I said I thought not. I have since

changed my mind.

I should like also to apologize for two errors in the 4th (1966) edition of *Ampleforth Country*. It was I who provided the information on page 71 on the Gilling portraits. The gentleman in naval uniform of the Nelson period was certainly not Sir John Goodricke who died in 1789, but a later Goodricke. And the boy in blue was probably not Edward Pigott, but his brother Charles Gregory who changed his surname to Fairfax and was the father of Mrs Barnes.

Yours sincerely,

Boniface Hunt O.S.B.

BOOK REVIEW

CHRIST OUR LIGHT. Patristic Readings on Gospel Themes 1 Advent—Pentecost. Translated and Edited by Friends of Henry Ashworth (Exordium Books, Riverdale, Maryland U.S.A. 1981) xxii—298 £4.75.

After Holy Scripture the writings of the Fathers communicate an authoritative knowledge of God's will for man. The Fathers of the Church are so called not because of their antiquity but because in a real sense they had a creative fatherly care of the infant Church and their role and mission was historically unique. A lack of understanding of the role of the Fathers is rooted in a faulty theology of the Church and a sterile view of tradition.

The *General Instruction on the Liturgy of the Hours* stated that the readings of the Fathers open to all—

the incalculable spiritual riches which constitute the noble heritage of the Church. At the same time a foundation is given to the spiritual life and abundant nourishment to devotion (para. 165).

The editors of this present work have succeeded in presenting a collection of writings from the Fathers which is an embodiment of this statement.

This selection of readings from the writings of the Fathers and other ecclesiastical writers forms a commentary upon the three year cycle of the gospel readings for the Sundays from Advent to Pentecost, and for the Solemnities of the Lord which occur during this same period. For those religious communities and others who celebrate the Office of Vigils, these readings provide the homily for the 'third nocturn'.

Of the authors given in this section some names will already be familiar to the reader but others will be quite new. For this reason a useful biographical sketch of each writer has been provided. The full text of the gospel for the day is given and each patristic reading is preceded by a brief but concise introduction and followed by a Responsory. The translations combine accuracy with a good literary style. Saint Benedict tells us that the writings of the Fathers will teach his monks 'the straight road to our Creator' (RSB ch.73); and they have the power to do the same for all Christians.

Cuthbert Johnson

ST BENET'S HALL

Good things often defy definition (especially if they are English). The current St Benet's Hall certainly defies definition: this account of its latest year may help the reader to decide whether it is a 'good thing'. The year opened with a record 37 members (25 in residence) and a new master, untrained, to be guided into operation by the preceding acting master, Fr Alberic Stacpoole. The latter is to be congratulated for having steered the Hall through a difficult but successful transitional year and to be thanked for assisting the new incumbent into a scene both unfamiliar to him and ever changing in itself.

The year witnessed the disappearance of the last Benedictine undergraduate (the original Benet's species) and so the coming into being of a purely lay undergraduate body, with the monks and friars confined to the senior members. The consequent character and life of the community has therefore been of an agreeable mixture. During term the Office has been celebrated daily in choir by the four or five remaining religious. This has been maintained with fidelity, albeit occasionally at midday by a most slender margin. On Sundays the sung mass has been very fully attended by people from outside with, on most occasions, standing room only in the Chapel. The celebration has been enhanced by the musicianship of Fr Cyprian Smith, who has been able to amplify the small monastic choir with a number of the regular lay participants. Chants, Gregorian and Carolingian, as well as, occasionally, English hymns have been sung, generally well. Fr Cyprian's own solo contributions, often original, have been a notable feature. The congregation is varied; staff and members of the Hall; others from the University, senior and junior; people from the locality; visitors; and all welcomed to coffee afterwards.

On the other side of the picture are the thirty and more undergraduates reading various subjects (all arts) and taking examinations preliminary, moderations, or final at the various stages of the year. All prelims were passed (at least eventually and most straight away) and of the dozen doing finals seven gained seconds, three gained thirds and one passed. Among the seconds were Jonathan Page, Terry de Souza and Simon Livesey. In the extra-curricular domain several, in particular Richard Side and James Schofield, took part in dramatics, Frank Trew was in the Bach Choir and Anthony Nolan spoke in the Union. During the year lectures in the Hall by visiting speakers included a marathon discourse on Churchill by Martin Gilbert, his biographer, and a lecture on the contemporary church by Peter Jenkins.

Nor was the company idle on the sporting fields or the river. The VIII now has a boat belonging to the Hall in which, having failed to make Torpids, rallied to secure its place in Eights Week and, if it achieved no 'bump' yet it also incurred none. This was creditable, given that several came only late in the year to the action. The captain, Wade Newmark, deserves an appreciative word of thanks for his sustained efforts. In rugby Simon Halliday continued to shine both in person with his contribution to the Oxford victory in the Varsity Match and also in leading the Hall's team for the second year running into the Final of the 'Seven-a-Sides'. Various others have played: hockey (Anthony Geffen), cricket (Mark Paviour and Justin Tate), also tennis and squash. There are

members too of the Army and RAF sections of the OTC.

Postgraduate studies are also being pursued: in history by Greer Suttlemyre, an American layman; in theology by Fr Alberic and Fr Cyprian, by Fr Alban McCoy OFM-Conv and by Fr Denis Minns OP. Even the Master reopened his books. Among events during the year one may record the use of the Hall for several of its meetings by the Ecumenical Society of the Blessed Virgin Mary; also the dinner given to Sir Richard Southern, the retiring President of St John's College, on the occasion of his highly significant lecture on St Benedict in the Schools, a tailpiece of the 15th Centenary year. Cardinal Basil twice visited informally and also stayed for the *Encaenia* at which he was honoured by the University with a Doctorate of Divinity. Brethren from Downside, Douai, Ealing and Prinknash as well as from Ampleforth stayed or visited, as also did members of the staffs of Ampleforth College, Downside School, Eton College and Abingdon School, a communication with schools from which come members of the Hall which we value and wish to extend. The usual Guest-nights for tutors and others from the University were held and the special luncheons for Degree Days, and at the end of the Year the 21st birthday party of Richard Side and Philip Ley (alas unable himself to be present through sickness) became a Hall occasion and rounded off the year both fittingly and happily.

Redecoration of rooms and staircases during vacations has been going on since summer 1980, begun with the help of Mrs S Grosvenor, the part-time secretary, and continuing subsequently under Jane McPherson, the housekeeper, whose general care of the domestic arrangements is so necessary for the life of the community.

For nearly the whole of July thirty five students and seniors from the University of North Carolina held their Summer School at St Benet's, followed for two weeks in August by the '1981 British Odyssey', a group of older persons connected with the same institution. It was evident that the participants thoroughly enjoyed their stay with us, an experience which gave as much pleasure to their hosts.

Philip Holdsworth O.S.B.

DR KENNETH GRAY

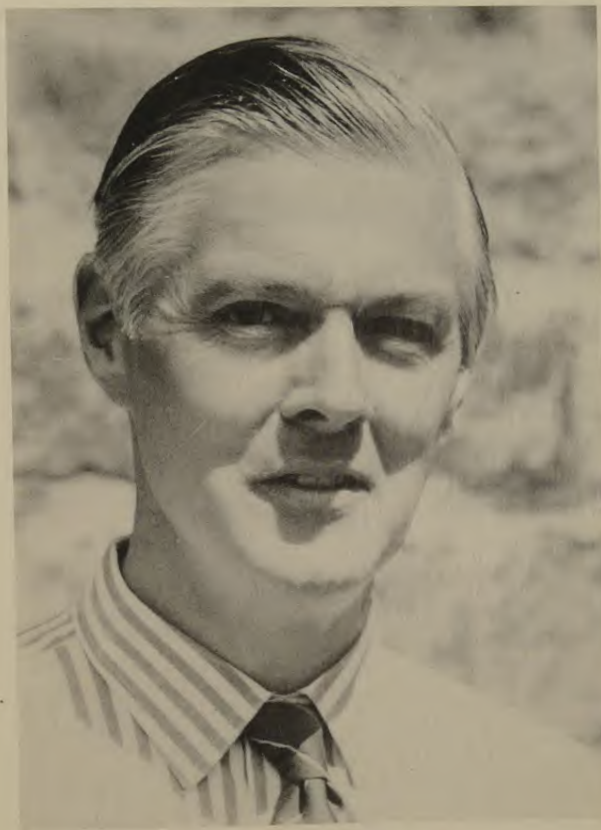
An Appreciation

For the part twenty eight years Dr Kenneth Gray has borne the responsibility for the health of the School. What that really means can be understood only by those who have experience of the hazards, natural or contrived, which can threaten the health and even the survival of youth between the ages of eight and eighteen. Kenneth Gray himself would be the first to refer gratefully to the blessing of God the fact that during his time no boy died while in the care of the School, but there can be no doubt that the effective human agent of providence was often the timely and expert intervention of the doctor; and he did much more than keep boys alive.

Kenneth Gray came as a boy to the School in 1939. In a distinguished School career he became Head of his House (St Cuthbert's) and was School captain of Rugger, Cricket and Athletics. He was much more than an outstanding athlete and games player and even at that time he had decided to become a doctor. He was offered an immediate place at University when he left in July 1944 but decided that he would first of all do his stint in the army. He joined the Guard's Brigade Squad in October of that year as a recruit together with a number of friends who included a future monk and housemaster and two future brothers-in-law. Past experience made them all expect Kenneth to surmount the physical demands with ease; he did surmount them but with increasing difficulty and, when he went on his first brief leave, it was found that he was suffering from raging diabetes. His whole life was changed and in October 1945 he went up to Trinity College Cambridge. There he gave proof of his intellectual powers by obtaining his Cambridge degree in two years and in 1947 he moved to Guy's Hospital. At that time he returned to games and played cricket for Guy's for the next five years.

In 1950 he qualified and spent the next three years in House and Registrar jobs at Guy's. It was at Whitsuntide in 1953 that he was up at Ampleforth for the Old Boys' Cricket weekend. As he was sitting down to supper in the guest room Fr Paul said to him: 'What about coming here to Ampleforth, Kenneth? We shall need someone to take over when Dr Vidal retires.' He had been wondering about what direction his future should take but such a thought had never occurred to him. Rapidly Fr Paul helped him to settle all that, and in October 1953 he came as Assistant to Dr Vidal, whom he remembers for his kindness and concern to help a young man starting in practice and married life. In December of that year he married Fiona Campbell, the sister of one of his friends of School and army days. They were married in Scotland by the Bishop of Aberdeen and Fr Paul offered the Mass at Blair's College. It was little over a month later that, after his return to Ampleforth, Kenneth was called to find that Fr Paul had died suddenly of a heart attack. For him the loss was a particularly deep and personal one.

Kenneth and Fiona Gray settled at Oswaldkirk and after one year they moved to Mowbray House, which at that time stood alone before Aumit House and St Alban's were built. Three years later they moved to the new house they



Dr K.W. Gray 1954—1981
Medical Officer to Abbey and College

had built in Ampleforth village, where they have lived ever since. They have become familiar figures and firm and generous friends to many. Now that they are moving from Ampleforth they will be greatly missed.

Among a school doctor's most important achievements are the things that didn't happen because he took the appropriate action in time. What didn't happen is difficult to record, but there is no doubt, for instance, that Kenneth was always well informed and far sighted in his plans for immunisation. Under his care epidemics came to be almost unheard of. His care of casualties was also exceptional and he was constantly on hand at the games fields—a thing it was so easy to take for granted. It was typical that a boy once in a visiting team who had received a facial gash was immediately treated and stitched in the Infirmary by Kenneth and allowed to go back with the other boys in their bus. His father, a doctor, was astonished. He was familiar with more run of the mill school medicine and had expected the boy to be consigned to hospital. Equally he was apprehensive about the result until he saw it. Then, when the wound finally healed, he went out of his way to say that a better job could not have been done anywhere in the country.

Nothing could have been happier than the relationship we enjoyed with the consultants in York during these years. This is a vitally important side of school medicine and it was through Kenneth that strong links were forged. It was impossible to be unaware of the high regard in which he was held by the consultants. Their experience of his judgment and respect for it made many problems easier to deal with and there are many parents who have reason to be grateful for the confidence which developed under Kenneth's inspiration. In countless different crises this confidence was a crucial factor. It was so easy to take for granted, but in fact it was a personal achievement. There was another sort of confidence also which he inspired among his patients. Because he was the soul of discretion and understanding, the patients who learnt to trust him found in him the exemplar of what the Hippocratic oath should mean.

For all those generations of boys he provided another sort of example. The influence of his personality and the model of his integrity must have had their effect on many developing lives. There could never be any doubt that boys would benefit by coming to know him.

Many knew nothing of the problems imposed on him by his diabetes. Two serious illnesses in latter years caused even greater anxiety. Although he recovered fully this influenced his decision to retire. His experience and gentle presence will be greatly missed, but we all hope that he will have many happy years in retirement and that he will be able to fulfil his wish to continue some less demanding medical work. He has earned much gratitude for so many years of devoted service to the School and for his constant foresight and concern for the health of the boys.

Fr Patrick Barry

A SUNDAY SERMON

Suffering, sooner or later, comes to us all however much we might try to run away. It can embitter us or it can enrich us: with it we may grow as a person, or we may diminish. It all really depends on how we respond to it. Suffering can do many things for us and there are two things I would like particularly to mention.

In the first place it can help to open us up to others in a way which very little else can. Suffering is intensely personal and we can only experience it in ourselves. Therefore, the wider our suffering, the wider our knowledge of the sufferings of others and so the deeper can be our sympathy. It also opens us up to Christ because we begin to understand what he suffered, not physically, although that of course is true, but through lack of success, of having the truth and yet being rejected, of being jeered at, of being deserted and let down by his friends. So suffering can also bring us closer, like nothing else, to the person of Christ and the personal love of Christ and trust in Christ which is at the very root of Christianity.

The second thing that suffering can do for us is to deepen and enrich us to see beyond the superficial and the transitory to that which is of eternal value. Put simply, it can make us holy; it can transform us. Without suffering we are rather like a greenhouse plant which lacks the strength to stand up to the first blast of cold air. St Paul uses the image of the athlete who submits himself to rigorous training if he is to win. These images really stress in their own way that which is part of human wisdom, the law of life, that all grace demands loss as well as gain; a narrowing of one area of life to achieve a broadening of the whole. No person develops towards maturity without renouncing pleasures or without suffering. The particular Christian contribution is that it is done for the overall motive of conforming us to Christ. We die with Christ in order to rise with him. The cross, the suffering and the self-denial (being the two aspects of the cross—the involuntary and the voluntary) was not a Christian invention. Suffering was there before, the need for self-denial was there before. It is the resurrection which is the Christian invention. It is the way to deal with the cross and with suffering. We use the word sacrifice about making holy, and suffering really does, or can, make us holy. And so the resurrection is the great solution to the mystery of suffering and the problem of pain.

We live in a world and an age in which human knowledge and human progress are increasing at a rate which accelerates daily. Science and technology have obtained a massive prestige. Faith is seen as superstition. Wisdom and truth are words which philosophers in many countries prefer not to use. Ends are suspect and guilt psychological. Physical well-being, standards of living, annihilation of suffering seem to be the ultimate goals, and the very mention of spiritual welfare is met by bewildered incomprehension. In such a world, death, suffering, human frailty are the last citadels holding out against the advance of science. And that is significant I think, because they are the points at which we meet Christ and his cross. Even in this scientific age and, perhaps, particularly in this scientific age, it is the cross and its transformation in the resurrection which alone makes sense of life.

But the point I am trying to make is not an academic one of finding a solution to the problem of pain or the mystery of suffering. It is an urgent, practical point of how we deal with suffering when we meet it. Like all really important things in life, it depends on our own personal decision. Do we use suffering to bring ourselves closer to others and to Christ, to sympathise with them, to share their sufferings, or to complain, grumble and to be resentful. Does it, in other words, turn us in on ourselves or out of ourselves? And secondly, do we use suffering as a means of re-routing our lives on Christ and his kingdom, or do we pine and cling to that which is transitory and seems to be slipping out of our grasp? We must pray that we respond in a positive way to our sufferings, because that is the way to holiness, to salvation, to happiness. Our Lord put it very succinctly: 'Anyway who does not take up his cross and follow me in my footsteps is not worthy of me. Anyone who finds his life will lose it. Anyone who loses his life for my sake will find it'.

Fr Edward Corbould

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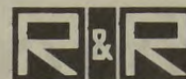
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OLD AMPLEFORDIAN NEWS

Prayers are asked for the following who have died:

Wilham Haden (E 38) on 16 April; John Eyre (W 43) on 4 July; Vincent Knowles (1912) on 7 July; Dr Philip Eyre (W 34) on 13 July; Dr W.G. Barry (E 42) on 15 August; Richard Kevill (1923) in August.

ENGAGEMENTS

Anselm Fraser (W 75) to Antonia Gibbon
Rory Fraser (W 70) to Mary Strutt
Tim Price (C 63) to Jane Malcolm
The Hon. John Ramsey (W 69) to Louisa d'Abo
Charles Madden (E 68) to Delia Pole Carew
F.C. Williams (O 69) to Susanne Tjaben-Stevens
Jonathan Gosling (C 75) to Michele Villiers
Mark Shuldham (C 70) to Cherry Davis
Nicholas Hall (E 71) to Valerie Anne Taylor
Brendon Finlow (H 75) to Isobel Cameron
Philip Ogilvie (C 66) to Loreta Vega de Seoane
Tim Curran (B 63) to Patricia McDonald
Philip Dinkel (W 64) to Lucia Stevens

MARRIAGES

Christopher Nevile (E 72) to Sarah Youens on 3 March.
Nicholas Baxter (E 72) to Margot Slade in New York on 25 April.
Capt. Charles Clarke (E 73) to Jacqueline Courage at the Guards Chapel, Wellington Barracks on 30 April.
Hugo Kirby (E 71) to the Hon. Antonia Threlussun at St Peter's, Eaton Square, London on 16 May.
James Piers Mackenzie-Mair (O 56) to Lise Claudette Girouard in Toronto on 30 May.
The Hon. James Buxton (W 74) to Melinda Samuelson at the Church of St Mary the Virgin, Saffron Walden on 20 June.
Peter John McCann (A 58) to Margaret Ann McKeague at the Servite Church, Fulham on 26 June.
Dominic Weaver (H 74) to Melanie Webb on 27 June.
Charles Vaughan (B 76) to Phillipa Daly at the Guards Chapel on 10 July.
Francis Thompson (J 63) to Bénédicte Couderc de Saint Chamant in the Church of Saint Chamant on 29 August.
Peter van Heyningen (A 72) to Margaret Gibbons at St Teresa's, Newbury Park, Essex on 29 August.

BIRTHS

To Christopher (T 72) and Susan Foll a son, Quentin, on 17 March.
 To Lord (W 66) and Lady Ramsay a son, Simon David, on 18 April.
 To John (T 70) and Catherine Gaynor a son, James, on 23 April.
 To Charles (E 72) and Marion Barker-Benfield a son, Roderick Vere, on 1 May.
 To Jeremy (J 63) and Norah Baer a son, Nicholas Alan Louis, on 20 May.
 To Ian (J 63) and Roselyne Wittet a son, Pascal Adrian, on 2 June.
 To Sebastian (J 72) and Elizabeth Roberts a son, on 25 July.
 To Adrian (J 70) and Heather Lucey a daughter, Tara Fay, on 31 July.
 To Christopher (C 50) and Kate Knollys, a daughter, Claire, on 24 May.

NEWS FROM OLD BOYS

Oswald Ainscough (1924) has been appointed a Knight of St Gregory.

Padraig Aylwin (O 70) writes:

After leaving Ampleforth I studied a B.A. (Hons) course (French, with English as subsidiary) at London University as an External Student with the intention of joining the Diplomatic Corps. Upon graduation in 1974, however, I was called for French Military Service (although I claimed that the CCF was sufficient). This incident highlighted at the time a problem I would have met later in the Diplomatic Corps, being dual-national. (How I would have dealt with the CAP or PAC—depending on whether you are French or English, I dare not imagine). I finally joined the Grands Moulins de Paris Group in 1976 on a joint-venture with Ranks Hovis McDougall to build a starch factory and emerged Commerical Manager in 1978 with a successfully running plant. After completing a two year senior management course in France (night school—a torture) I was asked last year to implement a new Group policy in the Middle East based in Jeddah, Saudi Arabia as Director for the Grands Moulins de Paris, and where I still am, building and consolidating our position. Our fields of activity are essentially flour, starch, animal feed, poultry and other animals, turn-key agricultural projects and fast-food systems. Responsibility has come very fast and I have found the challenge quite rewarding. I married in 1977 and, after the loss at early age of a daughter, have a son—Gregoire—with another due in the autumn.



Edward Bagshawe (1921) celebrated his Golden Wedding to Elizabeth Florence Rolph on 29 July 1980.



Photograph taken at the wedding of **Nicholas Baxter** (E 72) to Margot Slade on 25 April 1981. From Left—**J.W.St.F.L. Baxter** (St Edward's), **N.St.C.L. Baxter** (E 72), **P.St.L. Baxter** (E 70), Fr Edward and **G.H.St.M.L. Baxter** (E 79).

Andrew Bertie (E 47) has become a professed Knight of Malta—effectively a knight and a monk—at a special ceremony in their church in St John's Wood. The ceremony, which was in Latin, originated during the Crusades and had not been performed in England since the Reformation. It involved Mr Bertie wearing both a knight's uniform (spurs, sword and silk surcoat) and a monk's habit over the top. He had to brandish his sword to symbolize his willingness to fight for Christianity.

Colonel Michael Birtwistle (W 38) has been appointed a Knight of St Gregory.

Tony Brennan (E 52)—see Anthony Fazackerley.

Stephen Brodrick (C 73) writes from Reading. Since leaving Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge he has been with the Metal Box Company's Head Office working in the Environmental Affairs unit, researching and writing about energy-related and other environmental issues. Much of his spare time is taken

up with gliding, mainly instructing at a local club, and in climbing in various parts of Britain. He writes:

In 1979 I spent a very enjoyable Christmas climbing Popocatepetl, Ixtaccihuatl and Pico de Orizaba, three volcanoes in central Mexico. The conditions were perfect. The following year I went on a small and rather hectic expedition to the north-western Himalayas. There we were forced off a 21,000ft. peak by a heavy thaw and torrential rain, but then managed to get to the top of a smaller but more technical peak instead.

M.N. Cardwell (O 76) gained a 1st in Greats specializing in Ancient History, Greek and Latin literature. This follows a 1st in Classic Mods, and a classical Demyship at Magdalen College, Oxford.

Hugo Colville (C 68) trained in the theatre for four years in London and Paris. He is now giving Drama Workshops to children between the age of 5 and 12 in Oxford and London. He occasionally performs with his own little travelling theatre consisting of 3 people. He has a daughter of 3 years named Natalia.

David Davenport (B 61) served in the Royal Navy for 13 years specialising in aviation—both fixed wing and helicopters. He left in 1974 due to the phasing out of aircraft carriers and, after a spell in British Steel, joined a private Sheffield steel company. Since moving back to Yorkshire, he and his wife have had a third daughter.

Malcolm Dougal (E 56)—see Simon Gegg.

John Durack (W 66) went to Cambridge from Ampleforth and was called to the Bar in 1970 where he practised until 1975. He then joined the staff of the Director of Public Prosecutions which involves preparing prosecutions and committing cases for trial.



John Durack



Colin Kilkelly

Colin Kilkelly (E 68) writes:

After a short service commission with the Queen's Royal Irish Hussars, I joined the Advertisement Department of *The Times*. After the suspension of *The Times* in 1978, I joined the *Mirror* Group Newspapers. In February I became Assistant Advertisement Manager on *Flight International*, the leading British Aviation magazine. I have been Acting Advertisement Manager since March.

Gervase Elwes (B 73) has just graduated from the Slade School of Art in London with a 2:2 honours degree in Fine Art.

Giles Elwes (B 75) obtained a 2:2 degree in Sociology and Personnel Management at Bath University last year and for the last 12 months has been engaged in company research work at the International Labour Organisation in Geneva.

Anthony Fazackerley (D 56) qualified as a Dental Surgeon from Liverpool University in 1960 and has since been in general practice. Married (Ann) in 1962 and has three daughters and a son. He has kept in touch with Ampleforth over the years; his brother was at the School and he has attended many of **Tony Brennan's** (E 52) reunion 'Hot Pots' in Manchester. His other source of news has been from treating professionally many of the monks from the surrounding parishes.

Brendon Finlow (H 75) graduated from Surrey University in June 1980 with a degree in Hotel Management. He has joined the Catering Division of the R.A.F., spent 4 months at Cranwell and passed out in March 1981 with the rank of Pilot Officer. He has now been promoted to Flying Officer. His younger brother **Stephen Finlow** (A 75) signed on for 9 years, also in the R.A.F., but in the Telecommunications Division where he is now a Senior Aircraftsman.

Major General Lord Michael Fitzalan Howard (B 35) has been Her Majesty's Marshal of the Diplomatic Corps for the last 11 years and retires at the end of the year. The office of Marshal of the Diplomatic Corps evolved from that of Master of Ceremonies created by James I. The Marshal is responsible to the Lord Chamberlain for maintaining close contact with the Commonwealth and foreign heads of mission accredited to the Court of St James's and assists them on all formal occasions. He arranges the ceremonies for the presentation of credentials by heads of mission to the Queen.

Paul M. Fletcher (D 78) graduated from York University with a 2:1 honours degree in History. He has since accepted an appointment for a post as a SCONUL trainee in the British Library, Bibliographic and Reference Divisions, in London for a year from September 1981. He hopes to return to University for the academic year 1982/3 to take a post-graduate course in Librarianship.

Andrew Fraser (C 69)—see David Ogilvie.

Simon Fraser (A 72)—see Ben Osborne.

Arthur French (O 51)—see Terence Marke.

Simon Gegg (D 55) is currently Managing Director of a Company in the Spirax Sarco Engineering Group of Companies, Spirax-Sarco International, which administers the associate companies and export sales of their products in most of the overseas markets outside UK and Western Europe. Their product range consists of controls for steam, hot water and compressed air and they are also in the energy conservation business. He travels constantly and has touched down in practically every country in the non-communist world. He manages Sunday mass in many countries from Myong-dong Cathedral in Seoul to the mini-Church in Punta del Este, Uruguay. He recently saw **Michael King** (A 57) and his family when passing through Perth, who looked 'infuriatingly fit and satisfied with his emigrant status'. He also keeps in touch with **Malcolm Dougal** (E 56) and his wife Elke who is now based in London (Foreign Office) after stints as Commercial Secretary in the Paris and Egyptian British Embassies.

John C.G. George (C 49) has had a life-long interest in heraldry. From 1963 to 1972 he worked at the College of Arms during which time he was responsible for designing many new Coats-of-Arms and other insignia for new Peers, Knights, private persons, corporate bodies and commercial organisations. In 1965 he acted as Earl Marshal's Liaison Officer with the Churchill family for the State Funeral of Sir Winston Churchill, and in 1969 was the Green Staff Officer supervising the admission of guests at Caernarvon Castle for the Investiture of the Prince of Wales. In 1976 he entered the Scottish heraldic jurisdiction when, with the approval of Lord Lyon King of Arms, he was appointed Garioch Pursuivant of Arms to the Earldom of Mar. On his father's side Garioch is a fourth cousin of the Princess of Wales. He has recently been involved with the illustrations in a book by His Excellency the Most Reverend Archbishop Bruno Heim, Apostolic Delegate to Great Britain, called *Armorial*. This is a book of pictures of the coats of arms and insignia of the Archbishop's friends and illustrious guests.

John Gormley (W 53) went straight to Canada and got his degree at McGill, but returned to England in 1964 having previously been working in big-business. He married Diana Westmacott (brother **Phillip** O 71) and they have three daughters, Mary, Katie and Clara. For the last nine years they have been living in Thirsk where they are active in the parish and other local activities. He has started a small woodworking factory now employing 16 people. Treske makes a complete range of domestic furniture in Yorkshire ash wood. They have recently completed a big organ in oak.

Commander Michael Gretton, R.N. (B 63)—see H.J.P.D. Rooke.

M.E. Hattrell (E 78) and **J.B. Horsley** (J 77), both reading classics at The Queen's College, Oxford, have been awarded Hastings Scholarships.

Michael Jennings (O 1939) retired in July, 1981 after being Warden of Plunkett House, Downside School for five years. He taught in the lower forms of the Upper School for a year, 1975—1976 and in the latter year he launched Plunkett House in the Michaelmas Term and was in charge until his retirement in July, 1981.

A correspondent writes:

Michael came to Downside after many years as Headmaster of Avisford School, Arundel, founded by his father. Plunkett House, of which he was the first Warden, is a small house of about 45 boys, ages 10½ to 13, most of whom have been to a primary school instead of to the more normal preparatory school, one of its objects being to get these boys up to Common Entrance standard in two years; and not only has this been achieved but a number of scholarships and exhibitions have also been won.

From very early days after his arrival Michael began to make an immensely favourable impression on all with whom he came in contact, and with the passage of time this impression steadily intensified. His manifest goodness, integrity and general niceness, in the best sense of that word, attracted and impressed everybody. The boys under his care both respected and liked him, and his teaching was of the highest professional standard. Above all the strength of his Catholic faith and practice could not fail to impress, though he makes no conscious parade of his religious convictions and practice. It is impossible to imagine how Plunkett House could have been launched, and better run after it had got going.

At the end of the Summer Term, 1981 Michael retired. At the final Plunkett House Prize Day, on 9 July, heart-felt tributes were paid to him by the Abbot and the Headmaster. The boys, including those now in the Upper School, made him a presentation, as did a large number of the parents, the latter gift including a very handsome sum in travel vouchers to enable Michael and his wife to have a really good holiday.

St Gregory's Society last month made him an Honorary Member.

J.C.McC.

Lt. Col. J.F.W. Johnston (D 41) Controller of the Lord Chamberlain's Office, was awarded the K.C.V.O. in the Queen's Birthday Honours.

P. Kenworthy-Browne (O 48) has been appointed a recorder.

Michael King (A 57)—see Simon Gegg.

Andrew Knight (A 58), editor of *The Economist*, has been given the International Editor of the Year award by the American magazine, *World Press Review*.

Terence Marke (E 42) has written from Chorleywood, where he has lived since 1954, and where he has become deeply involved in Church affairs, and in particular with the smallest parish in the Westminster Diocese. After leaving Ampleforth, he went up to Cambridge for three terms to study for the first part of the Maths Tripos before being claimed by the Army in 1943 where he was commissioned in the Kings Royal Rifle Corps serving for four years. After demob he served Articles with a firm of Chartered Accountants and qualified in 1951. He then spent 8 years in the Tobacco Industry and finally settled down in private practice in 1962. He married in 1948 and has a son and three daughters. He writes:

In the early 60's Ampleforth joined with Mayfield/St Leonard's H.C. Convents in raising finance and providing management for a Youth Centre/Social Centre in Poplar, East London. In those days London Dockland still flourished and there was a great need for Youth and Social work in that area. Ampleforth's participation was a great success and funds were raised to provide a large extension to the centre. A very active and effective Management Committee was formed to run the place and give support to Canon Wright the Parish Priest. In 1963 I was roped in as Treasurer to the Settlement of the Holy Child which is in fact a Company run officially by a Council instead of a Board of Directors. With the passage of time and the decline in the use of the London Docks, the whole concept of the Settlement has changed. There is still a Youth Club, but it is now almost entirely made up of immigrants. A few stalwarts continue with Care Committee work from the Settlement Building, but management is now provided by Poplar parishioners. **Arthur French** (O 51) is still Chairman and he and I are the sole survivors of Ampleforth participation.

Geoffrey Morris (B 54) writes:

Since leaving Ampleforth (and subsequently Cambridge) my career has been in the Education Service, first as a teacher and then in the administration of the service as a local authority education officer. For the past five years, I have been Chief Education Officer for Cambridgeshire, a job I find exhilarating and frustrating by turns, but never for a single instant dull. I also try and contribute to the service nationally in a small way through membership of the Business Education Council, the UK Schools Broadcasting Council, and the National Executive of the Society of Education Officers.



The Hon. Richard Norton (O 73) has published 'The Benefits of Trade'

(Conservative Research Department Publication) with an introduction by Rt. Hon. John Biffen. It is, as he describes it, 'a free trade salvo much needed in these protectionist days'. He has also been raising considerable funds for LIFE from the pulpit of St Mary's, Cadogan Square.

Laci Nester-Smith (W 53) After Cambridge, work has taken Laci through industrial chemicals, engineering and building materials in various commercial roles. He had two spells at Business School, 3 months at Cranfield in 1965 and 2 months at the Centre D'Etudes Industrielles, Geneva. Since 1971 he has been Managing Director of Redland Bricks and had a letter published in *The Times* at the time of the Gallery's Exhibition of Carl Andre's brick sculpture. During 1978 and 79, he chaired the building materials industry 'Think Tank'. Overseas work has taken him to the USA, Australia and Japan where English bricks are the ultimate status symbol covering. In 1965 he married Gilly Hedges and they have a son, Tom (at Junior House), and a daughter, Felicia. They have alternated with the **Reids** (D 42) hosting a series of local ecumenical get togethers. He is on the committee of the Hurlingham Club.



David Ogilvie (A 69) writes:

After leaving Ampleforth I undertook a trip to India with **Andrew Fraser** (C 69) and then matriculated at St Andrew's University, graduating with M.A. honours (2nd Class) in Medieval History, including studies in Fine Arts, Philosophy and Modern History in 1974. I then joined Touche Ross and Co., chartered accountants in London with whom I was articled before returning to Scotland to join Coopers and Lybrand in Edinburgh where I practise as a chartered accountant on the tax side of the firm in the hopes of one day being admitted to the Partnership. In May 1975 I married Mary Ann Cumming and had a son, Charles Stephen, in May 1979 and we are expecting another in August.

In a letter from Jammu and Kashmir, India, **Ben Osborne** (A 72) and **Simon Fraser** (A 72) write:

We are at present engaged in the first wildlife survey to be carried out in Ladakh, a 40,000 sq. mile region of the western Himalayas. The whole survey will take at least six months and will probably be followed by further research in the area. The survey has so far involved long winter journeys on foot and ski in search of snow leopards, wolves, urial, ibex and many other rare or

endangered high altitude species which are known to exist in the area. The project aims to identify conservation needs in the area and we hope that it will help to ensure that effective conservation measures are applied to this extremely important but neglected region.

Since graduating in Archeology and History at Southampton University, Simon has spent much of the last 5 years in India and the Himalayas with intermittent jobs in Britain, and in September 1981 will be starting a 2½ year contract with the British Antarctic Survey. This will involve extensive travel in the Grahamland Peninsula in Antarctica working on logistical support for scientific surveys.

Ben graduated in Zoology from Edinburgh University in 1976 and spent the next 2½ years working on the management of red deer and hill sheep in the Scottish Highlands. This work was subsequently written up for an M.Phil. at Sussex University. He has recently been awarded a British Council Scholarship to study red deer management in Outer Mongolia which will start in Summer 1981. They hope to team up again in 1984 to carry out further work on some of the conservation problems in the Himalayas.

Joe Pickin (O 74) received a Distinction in one of the intermediate examinations of his Physiotherapy Course at St Thomas's Hospital, London.

John Prescott (W 66) graduated Vet MB from Cambridge in 1973 and PhD in 1977. Since 1976 he has been working at the Ontario Veterinary College where he is now an Associate Professor in the area of veterinary bacteriology, involved in teaching, research and diagnostic work. He married Catherine Comper in 1980.

James Rapp (A 70), Lieutenant R.N. Observer in 814 Squadron Sea King helicopters, was an usher at the Royal Wedding, invited by Prince Charles with whom he served in H.M.S. Bronington.

Philip Rapp (A 77) got his Law Degree at Exeter University in July this year and goes to Chester Law School in September. He is still an enthusiastic climber and went to Kenya in 1980 and climbed Mt Kilimanjaro and Mt Kenya.

Piers Paul Read (W 57) covered the 'Yorkshire Ripper', Peter Sutcliffe's, trial for *The Observer*. His best seller, *Alive*, dealt with a group of air-crash victims who cannibalised one another to remain alive. He was also the biographer of the Train Robbers.

J.M. Reid (D 42)—see L. Nester-Smith.

Stuart Reid (O 59) is now deputy Features Editor of *The Sunday Telegraph*.

Major John Rooke (A 64) is at present commanding Headquarter Squadron of the Queen's Royal Irish Hussars, but at the end of the year takes command of B

Squadron and returns with his regiment to Munster in July 1982. Before his current tour, he was a grade III staff officer in the Headquarters of British Forces Belize Central America and, while stationed for 18 months with his wife in Central America, travelled extensively in Central and Southern America. During this period they experienced a hurricane and while staying in Mexico City, the strongest earthquake in the region for 22 years occurred. H.M.S. Ambuscade was Caribbean guardship and he was able to exchange reminiscences with **Commander Michael Gretton** (B 63) who was her captain. They had first met on the rugby field when Michael was scrum-half for Junior House and John was a wing three-quarters for St Martin's. He has served in Belfast, commanded a display team and trained recruits in Catterick.

Desmond Seward (E 54) has written a book for Constable, *Marie Antoinette*. Christopher Hibbert writes:

His is a well written, understanding and sympathetic study: the case for her defence has rarely been presented with such skill and conviction. (*Spectator* 22 Aug)

Nigel Stourton (D 47) has been awarded the O.B.E. in the Birthday Honours Diplomatic List, for political and commercial services in Ghana.

Julian Tomkins (O 75) after reading History at Cambridge, has gone into the food business. Apprenticed into the 'fast food' trade, he has now begun setting up a small Anglo-French business in what he calls 'the glorious ice-cream trade'. His father's ambassadorial days have given him a certain pied-à-terre in Paris.



Adrian Vanheems



John Worrall

Adrian Vanheems (B 66) worked for Dynatron Radio and then Rediffusion Television as he has always been interested in electronics. But in September 1967 he was offered a place in the family business of ecclesiastical outfitters and studied tailoring at the London College of Fashion and Clothing Technology for a year. He and his brother **John** (B 60) now run the firm, their father having retired two years ago. In 1971 he married Penelope Wheeler-Bennett and they have two children, Lucy Elizabeth and Benedict Anthony.

John Worrall (E 78) writes having completed a B.A. degree in History and Religious Studies at Christ Church College, University of Kent. The College was originally a teacher training college, but has just begun a number of B.A. and B.Sc. courses and only requires two 'A' level passes (any grade). He writes:

It is difficult to say whether or not I can recommend the place to any Amplefordians, for it offers an environment somewhat different to that which most will be accustomed to. It is a Church of England College, predominantly Anglican in its outlook, and a direct descendent of those teacher training colleges which supplied teachers for the old Charity Schools.

P.W. Unwin (T 50) who is Minister (Econ) in H.M. Embassy in Bonn, was awarded the C.M.G. in the Queen's Birthday Honours.

Philip Westmacott (O 71)—see John Gormley.

Lord Windlesham (E 50) has been appointed a Trustee of the British Museum and to the board of *The Observer*.

AFRICA

James Michael Lind (A 29) writes from Zimbabwe:

My vintage can be assessed by memories of a successful 1st XV congregated round the piano at the end of the Christmas term singing lustily to the tune of the 'Soldiers of the Queen':

'Now in 1929 again we're what we always used to be;

We think it's quite useless to explain,
you only have to look and see:

So when we say that this shack's
master . . .'

Thereafter I went to Sandhurst and then into the Camerons (Scottish Rifles)—now, alas!, deceased. After the war there was a really enlivening eighteen months on the Directing Staff of the Staff College, Camberley, before we went to Africa to join what was then the Northern Rhodesia



Regiment, the idea being to recuperate and pick up family threads after the long separations of the war. The Regiment being posted to Somalia was the last straw; the Army was abandoned and we bought a small farm near Lusaka, a thoroughly under capitalised and really hopeless venture. I myself became a civil servant to keep the pot boiling (or the wolf from the door!) whilst my wife grew the most luscious strawberries—a feat which everyone had declared impossible. Labour, and other troubles then induced me to accept a post as G.S.O.I. to the army of what was then known as the Federation of Rhodesia and Nyasaland. There followed a period of intense and interesting work organising an almost completely new force before there was a dreadful row with the general which, naturally, he won. Father Desmond Ford S.J. was then the Rector of St George's College, Salisbury and he, for reasons best not mentioned, had told me I would not last in that army: that is how I became a school-marm—a temporary teacher since I had neither degree nor qualification, which I have now been for 23 years: quite a paradox! I have thoroughly enjoyed myself, been quite a successful teacher, a housemaster, coach of both 1st XV and athletics: but now I have shot my bolt and am retiring at the end of this year. Having reached my 'Three score years and ten', I would like to end by saying that all my life has been influenced by my monastic education at Ampleforth. I am tremendously grateful to 'the old Shack'.

C.R.W.L. Richards (O 56) writes from Wynberg, Cape, South Africa:

I spent 3 months with my parents in Kampala, Uganda before returning to Swindon to work as a theatre orderly at the Victoria Hospital awaiting call up for National Service in 1957. After basic training at Catterick and officer training at Mons, I was commissioned in to the 10th Royal Hussars (PWO) and spent a year rumbling around Salisbury plain in Centurion tanks. I was demobbed in mid 1959 and was lucky enough to secure a berth on a yacht sailing the North Sea and the Baltic for 6 weeks before I joined the shipping branch of John Holt (Liverpool) Ltd, (the Guinea Gulf here) and after a year in Liverpool, went out to Lagos, Nigeria where I was assistant shipping manager doing agency and clearing and forwarding work. I managed to resign before they sold all their ships and moved down to Cape Town in 1965 where I joined Ellerman and Bucknall who were also making the same mistakes, so I left them too.

I realised that what I really wanted to do was Medicine and enrolled at the University of Cape Town in 1966 and, after obtaining an Honours degree in Zoology, I was allowed into U.C.T. Medical School and eventually obtained my degree in 1976. I am now very happily engaged in General Practice, in this, one of Cape Town's suburbs, married with two fine boys of 6 and 3.

Major M.F. Sedgwick (W 36) is still farming in South Africa which he has been doing for nearly 30 years. He writes at length about a fascinating and hard-working life, notching up 33½ years in the British Army, Kenya Police Reserve and South African Police Reserve.

He and his three sisters were brought up by his mother who was widowed when he was 7. In spite of having the chance of a free place to Winchester College, he was lucky enough to come to Ampleforth where he went to a newly formed St Wilfrid's. In 1936 he scraped into the R.M.A. Woolwich hoping to become a Sapper, but, in the end he had to settle for the Gunners. He contracted Typhoid while on a holiday in Germany and lost seniority and was finally commissioned in 1938. During the war he served in France, Belgium (meeting Fr George Forbes more than once), North Africa and Italy. Then after the war to Greece and on to Kenya where he was in the East African Artillery commanding a Battery for one tour. By 1952 he had decided to leave the Army as his prospects did not look particularly good and got himself posted to the 4th (Ugandan) Kings African Rifles in Kenya.

At this point he took up farming, in partnership initially, and then on his own near Mt Kenya. About this time the Mau Mau rebellion broke out and he sent his wife and children to Southern Rhodesia where they stayed for the worst of the troubles. He served for a spell with the Kenya Police Reserve in the Mounted Section.

After leaving Kenya, he and his family went to South Africa, eventually farming dairy and beef. By 1971 he tried to retire, but inflation caught up with them and he went back to work selling tractors and agricultural machinery until the firm went under. So then it was back to farming. He bought a badly run down farm of 300 acres and now farms only sugar cane. His family is now split up with two daughters in the U.K., another in Johannesburg and his son working in Durban. He has three English grandchildren and three South African. He has kept very active over the years—riding, polo and squash, and he still plays tennis, bowls and sails. A fairly recent visitor was Fr Dunstan, who said Mass in his Church.

Sean L. Sellars (B 55) writes:

After leaving Ampleforth in 1955 I spent three happy years at Cambridge, where amongst other activities I boxed for the University. Three enjoyable years of clinical training followed at St Mary's Hospital, London and then a period of total commitment to hospital practice in Oxford, London and Reading. A TAVR commission in the RAMC, attached to '44 Parachute Brigade' added a memorable distraction and in 1966 I married a South African in Ladysmith.

In January, 1969 I took up a consultant ENT surgeon and lecturer post at Groote Schuur Hospital and the University of Cape Town and, except for occasional trips overseas including a prolonged stay at Göttingen University, have remained in Cape Town ever since. In 1976 I was appointed head of department and in 1979 was made an associate professor of surgery. This year I was appointed the first Professor of Otolaryngology at the University of Cape Town. Careerwise, if there is a lesson in this somewhere, it comes under 'application and effort', with credit also to North country common sense, a little Irish charm and an abundance of opportunities.

There is a small number of old Amplefordians, also proteges of Fr

Bernard, whom I have seen here. These include King Moshoeshoe, whom I have met whilst on surgical care visits to his country. The days are not quite long enough for me to fully enjoy the reputation of South African sportsmanliness, but the country has been very good to my wife, Ioné, and my children, Maria and Christian, and has given me practical experiences in a surgical career second to nowhere.

NEWS FROM THE ROYAL AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, CIRENCESTER.

R.G. Elwes (O 79) is currently doing a three year Estate Management Course at Cirencester after one year of practical experience on various English farms and brief sorties abroad including wine tasting in the Rhone valley, planting apricot trees on the Peloponnese, and cultural expeditions into North Africa (Morocco).

L. Ciechanowski (O 74) studied German near Munich, then spent one year at Fondation Nationale des Sciences Politiques in Paris. Then after one year at Oxford spent two years working on farms in England and France and is now in his first year of the Rural Estate Management course at Cirencester.

F.R. Plowden (C 75) Spent one year farming in Shropshire and then travelled and worked in New Zealand, Australia, Canada and the USA. Before going to Cirencester he worked for an 'air spraying' company for four months and then went to Cirencester where he is in his third year of the Rural Estate Management.

E. Hornoyld-Strickland (C 79) is now in his first year at Cirencester doing the three year Rural Estate Management course after completing a year's practical farming experience. This was spent in the UK, in Greece near Corinth, in Crete, in Egypt and in a kibbutz in the North of Israel where extra-curricular activities included being shelled by Lebanese!

T.A.J. Carroll (E 76) is in the first year of the Rural Estate Management course. He completed a year's practical farming in England before going to Cirencester having previously left The King's Own Scottish Borderers in September, 1979.

The annual Liverpool Dinner was held in January at University Staff House, Abercromby Square and was once again a most enjoyable occasion. Next year we are planning to hold the Dinner on Friday 8 January, 1982 at the same premises. For information nearer the time ring 051 928 3591.

OLD AMPLEFORDIAN CRICKET CLUB REPORT: 1981 SEASON

Anthony Berendt reports

The Cricketer Cup XI won through to the 3rd round where they were defeated by Old Wykemists. In the first round we met the well seeded Shrewsbury Saracens. One of their ex alumni told me at last year's final that they had drawn the short straw. Innocently I asked 'why?' 'Because of the drive, the weather, and because of your mysterious war dance at 12.00 a.m. and 6.00 p.m.,' came the reply. I did not disabuse him, and come the day, the spell worked, The Saracens' innings was dominated by one batsman, the rest struggling against some tight bowling and fielding and the rain. Robertson returned the remarkable figures of 2—13 and O'Connor 4—31, both off their full quota of 12 overs. The theoretical target of 163 was reduced because the weather restricted our overs. We had, therefore, only to beat them on run rate, but even this looked improbable until Martin Cooper (45) and Jock Hamilton-Dalrymple (24) came together and ended the formalities in formidable style. The 2nd round was played at Ampleforth against Lancing Rovers. It was, perhaps, disappointing to let them get as many as 193. Madden bowled handsomely for 2—21 off 12. Any trepidation about this total was soon dispelled. Willis (30) and Angelo-Sparling (37) provided a fine foundation upon which the middle order, and especially Ray Twohig (52) thrived. The margin was a comfortable 4 wickets. The end unfortunately came at Winchester against a side of high class, the eventual losing finalists. Their 275 for 7 was a formidable total to get after the fielders and bowlers had suffered. Only Robertson, with 1—34 off 12 was able to resist the onslaught. Such a task required a Herculean start but the only comparison to that great classical figure, alas, was the continued labour. Despite a last ditch effort by Hamilton-Dalrymple (52) and M. Cooper (40), our overs expired with 100 still wanting.

The Tour

We took to the field again in the first week of August with a record that proved difficult to maintain. The difference between this year and last was the absence of really tight and penetrating bowling and the killer instinct in the field. One win, 2 losses and 5 draws makes it sound as if Jack was a dull boy but the results belie some keenly fought matches.

A convincing victory was celebrated on the first Saturday against the Privateers. Chris Ainscough (5—66) and Fr Felix (3—45) wheeled away like an old firm for 42 overs between them on a day when it seemed that the batsmen would only eke out an existence. The chase for 158 runs, however, lasted a mere 25 overs for the loss of 3 wickets as Twohig (73) and the other batsmen made hay.

On the Sunday, alas, the mood had changed and, notwithstanding that Frewen, whose bowling seemed suited to the catholic tastes of the Emeriti, was allowed only 2 overs, the bowlers were impotent. Their 183—5 looked a tall order when we were 50-5, but P. Ainscough (50) made defeat look improbable with a 'boy's own' innings until he met an untimely end, as did our innings, with the score at 137.

The best all round performance of the tour was produced for the Cryptics on Monday. Your scribe made the one solid performance of his tour by winning the toss when only four men were present. John Dick (senior) looked keen to bat and the scribe's father was shortlisted at Number 6. That they never got to the wicket was a good reason why we made a determined 210. M. Hattrell (45) played a powerful inning supported by the rest when they decided to turn up. The fortunes of the Cryptic's innings oscillated but although their score of 184—8 seemed close, they never quite managed to untangle themselves from the subtle web spun by J. Pearce (4—71) who was supported by some high class fielding.

At Tunbridge Wells two new reputations were made. A familiar figure, though not in our circles, emerged to open the Bluemantle's innings, and it was only then that we learnt that Bob Woolmer (Kent & England) had caught the selectors' eye. He had scored only 55 when the combination of Willoughby Wynne (5—34) and Adrian Brennan behind the stumps, plotted his downfall. Wynne however could not sustain his spell and the Bluemantles scored 211—7. Miles Wright (54) and Willy Moore (35) had us right on target, but at 124 they both succumbed, as did the rest, until C. Ainscough and A. Brennan, who ultimately suffered Woolmer's revenge, defended like Bailey and Watson. We drew with our score at 137—9.

On Tuesday we visited Cranbrook to play the Old Rossalians. This was a day when the bat dominated but never cut loose. Bob Lorimer produced a dour spell of 3—63 and Chris Ainscough diddled 4—32 whilst the Rossalians gathered 188—7. Pip Fitzherbert (45) set the reply afloat with some aggressive batting, but the real excitement came at the end when, with the overs dwindling and the target looking remote, Cooper followed Cooper and run followed run as we scrambled and scraped towards the goal, to no avail. We were one run short despite the protestations and sound mathematical genius of our scorer Moby Dick, who swore that we had won.

The great rain storm on Thursday denied the Grannies a chance to average last year's tour report and so we sailed on to Christ's Hospital to play the Old Blues. This game was shortened to 38 overs per side, notwithstanding Fr Simon's deeply held conviction that it was 40. Hadcock (22), Paul Ainscough (50) and Paul Spencer (23) nudged the total to 155. This was never enough to hide a bad fielding performance. In fact the game was quite 'tight', as they say in the leagues, and their margin of 3 wickets deceptive.

Miles Wright made the day against the Sussex Amateur XI his own by scoring 100 n.o. in our admirable score of 204 for 3. It is rumoured that he plays himself in these days; will Angelo-Sparling follow? The Amateurs fell 18 short, Madden taking 4 for 46, but they were not so cavalier as to yield their last wicket.

And so again to Arundel and a run feast by the Martlets who scored 247 for 6. Most of the howling figures are unprintable, except those of Pip Fitzherbert (3—19). I suspect that one of his victims was tired of batting and the other two were tired of waiting. We replied, rather than retorted, with 202 for 9, Willis making a fine 63. Unfortunately last year's Naval budget was cut drastically and we were deprived of Mike Gretton's invaluable contributions; he never got close to last year's hundred.

I would like to thank all those who contributed so much of the field, the Dicks, Mr and Mrs Willis, Adrian and Caroline Brennan, Miles Wright and Lord and Lady Stafford. Everybody is indebted, moreover, to Chris Ainscough for organising as well as he bowled—i.e. being on the spot all the time. Finally I must mention Andrew Robertson whom I have forgotten to mention elsewhere and John Jones who provided the music.

AMPLEFORTH SOCIETY

The Annual General Meeting of the Ampleforth Society was held on 18 April, 1981.

The Treasurer presented the provisional unaudited accounts. The surplus for the year was £6,586 and this was transferred to the Scholarship and Special Reserve Account.

The Secretary reported that there were 2,342 members and that various social functions had been held during the year, including receptions at Spetchley Park and in Leeds, dinners in Dublin and Liverpool, Hot-Pots in Manchester and the usual Ampleforth Sunday at Roehampton.

Elections:	Hon. General Treasurer:	Lt Col R.W.E. O'Kelly
	Hon. General Secretary:	Fr Benet Percival
	Chaplain:	Fr Felix Stephens
	Committee:	Fr Henry Wansbrough
		Robin Andrews
		Peter Noble-Matthews

REPORT OF THE HONORARY AUDITORS TO THE MEMBERS OF THE AMPLEFORTH SOCIETY

In our opinion, the accounts which have been prepared under the historical cost convention, give a true and fair view of the state of affairs of the Society at 31st March 1981 and of the surplus for the year ended on that date, and comply with the rules of the Society.

BUZZACOTT & CO.

Chartered Accountants,
Salisbury Square House,
8, Salisbury Square,
London EC4Y 8HR.

17th August 1981.

NOTES TO THE ACCOUNTS—31ST MARCH 1981

1. ACCOUNTING POLICES

(a) Basis of accounting

The accounts of the Society are prepared under the historical cost convention.

(b) Investments

Investments are included in the accounts at cost.

(c) Subscriptions from new life members

All donations, and bequests by testators and commuted payments of life members are treated as capital receipts and invested in accordance with Rule 30 of the Society.

(d) Other receipts

All other receipts are treated as ordinary income, in accordance with Rule 32 of the Society and any annual surplus remaining is at the disposal of the committee for scholarships or prizes for the benefit of students at Ampleforth College, or for such other educational or charitable objects as the committee may decide.

2. GENERAL FUND

	1981	1980
	£	£
Balance brought forward		
1st April 1980	29,298	26,545
Subscriptions from new life members	483	674
Ex gratia from existing members	50	155
Surplus on disposal of investments	-	1,923
	<u>£29,831</u>	<u>£29,297</u>

3. BURSARY AND SPECIAL RESERVE FUND

	1981	1980
	£	£
Balance brought forward		
1st April 1980	3,302	1,418
Amount transferred from revenue account	6,906	4,379
	<u>10,208</u>	<u>5,797</u>
Grants:		
Educational	3,745	2,495
Lourdes Pilgrimage	300	-
	<u>4,045</u>	<u>2,495</u>
Balance carried forward 31st March 1981	<u>£6,163</u>	<u>£3,302</u>

REVENUE ACCOUNT
FOR THE YEAR ENDED 31ST MARCH 1981

	Notes	1981 £	1980 £	1980 £
REVENUE				
Members' subscriptions for the current year		6,786		6,817
Income from investments—gross		6,372		5,822
		13,158		12,639
EXPENSES				
Members' journals	5,672		4,748	
Chaplain's honorarium	20		20	
Address book	500		500	
Gilling Prize	5		5	
Printing, stationery and incidentals:				
Direct debiting computer services	114		92	
General and area printing and stationery	2		8	
Secretarial expenses	131		54	
Postages	75		50	
Treasurer's expenses	53		56	
Grant to Lourdes Pilgrimage	3		200	
		6,572		5,733
SURPLUS FOR THE YEAR		6,586		6,906
BALANCE BROUGHT FORWARD at 1st April 1980		6,906		4,379
Disposal—Rule 32: Bursary and Special Reserve Fund		6,906		4,379
BALANCE CARRIED FORWARD at 31st March 1981		<u>£6,586</u>		<u>£6,906</u>

The notes form part of these accounts.

BALANCE SHEET—31ST MARCH 1981

	Notes	1981 £	1980 £	1980 £
INVESTMENTS AND DEPOSITS				
Investments		40,583		28,604
Loan to Local Authority		-		7,000
		40,583		35,604
CURRENT ASSETS				
Income tax recoverable 1980/1981		1,696		1,596
Bank deposit account		1,168		5,437
Bank current account		733		948
		3,597		7,981
CURRENT LIABILITIES				
Address book provision		1,600		1,100
Sundry creditors		-		2,980
		1,600		4,080
		1,997		3,901
		<u>£42,580</u>		<u>£39,505</u>
FUNDS				
General Fund	2	29,831		29,297
Bursary and special reserve fund	3	6,163		3,302
		35,994		32,599
		6,586		6,906
Revenue account		<u>£42,580</u>		<u>£39,505</u>

R.W.E. O'KELLY

Hon. Treasurer

The notes form part of these accounts.

SCHOOL NOTES

SCHOOL OFFICIALS

Head Monitor	CB Richardson
Monitors	
St Aidan's	: DP Moorhead, SHJ Parnis England.
St Bede's	: CB Richardson, JP Barrett, FWB Bingham.
St Cuthbert's	: DRE O'Kelly, AFC McEwen.
St Dunstan's	: NHdeR Channer, IA Dembinski.
St Edward's	: APM O'Flaherty, Hon PB Fitzherbert.
St Hugh's	: DS Harrison, TM O'Grady, JB Rae-Smith.
St John's	: HC Buscall, APB Budgen, PA Sellers, SJ Pender.
St Oswald's	: AC Dewey, GTB Fattorini, RJ Mansoori-Dara.
St Thomas's	: PJ McGuinness, RM Kerry, DA Stalder, SM Myers.
St Wilfrid's	: STE Strugnell, RJ Bamford, GA Codrington.

Senior Gallery : JP Barrett

Captain of Cricket	: DS Harrison (H)
Captain of Athletics	: AFC McEwen (C)
Captain of Swimming	: AT Steven (B)
Captain of Water Polo	: NJ Cox (C)
Captain of Tennis	: CM Cramer (E)
Captain of Golf	: AJ Westmore (D)
Captain of Hockey	: AJ Dick (D)
Captain of Shooting	: Hon PB Fitzherbert (E)
Master of Hounds	: RA Buxton (C)
Captain of Cross Country	: PP Crayton (A)

Bookroom	: JG Gutai (J), PR Young (B), M Jansen (B), AMS Hindmarsh (B), PBA Stitt (D), TW Price (D), CS Bostock (H).
Bookshop	: CKDP Evans (H), A Bean (C), P Johnson-Ferguson (C), PD Brown (H)
Librarians	: TA Jelley (J), NRL Duffield (J), NS McBain (B), AJ Chandler (B), FJG Heyes (B), CF Swart (B), JP Sheehan (H), JF McKeown (H), P Wood (H), KM Linemann (W), SCW Nugent (A).
Office Men	: TBD Blasdale (A), PA Sellers (J), DA Stalder (T), AJ Westmore (D), CG Dewey (C), AT Steven (B), TM Tarleton (B), DBA Moody (H), SM Myers (T).

SCHOOL NOTES ARRIVALS/DEPARTURES

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The following boys left the School in July, 1981:

St Aidan's: RNA Bland, TBD Blasdale, PP Crayton, DP Moorhead, JPH McKeever, SHJ Parnis-England, RM Rae.

St Bede's: FWB Bingham, MA Bond, JP Campbell, MJW Kenny, AHSt.J Murray, CB Richardson, MJR Rothwell, AJ Stackhouse, ML Swart, TM Tarleton.

St Cuthbert's: RA Buxton, NJ Cox, AR Cubin, CG Dewey, DRE O'Kelly, AFC McEwen, RH Tempest, PD Vail.

St Dunstan's: SR Akester, AMOdeR Channer, AJ Dick, MA Hogarth, SJ Kassapian, EA Kennedy, JT Kevill, AGA Lochhead, AF Reade.

St Edward's: DC Beck, Hon PB Fitzherbert, GAP Gladstone, JA Graham, WB Hopkins, PAJ Leech, RJ Lowe, HPC Maxwell, JJM Parfett, BSt.G Ryan.

St Hugh's: JCW Brodie, SM Lucas, TM Grady, MCP Hemming, ROA Macdonald, DBA Moody, JHJ Killick, SP Vis.

St John's: DT Braithwaite, TMC Copping, MT Gethings, PF Hogarth, RB Leonard, ESC Nowill, GAJ Sawyer, PA Sellers, EL Thomas.

St Oswald's: JCAD Buchan, RH Cumming-Bruce, AC Dewey, GTB Fattorini, JF Heagerty, MA Rose.

St Thomas's: RJ Beatty, MAG de Candamo, PA Gilbey, PJ Molloy, RJ Nolan, DA Stalder, PT Willis.

St Wilfrid's: RJ Bamford, GA Codrington, MD Fox, JW Kerr, HJ Macmillan, RA Newton, RE Patmore, SG Petit, PV Sayers, STE Strugnell, EGP Trehearne, TFG Williams.

The following boys joined the School in September, 1981:

From Schools other than JH and Gilling: JDL Blair (B), WG Bostock (H), MRMcD Bradley (D), REW Buchan (E), TW Burnford (H), BB Cave (W), JP Cazalet (E), JS Cornwell (H), RJ de Aragues (A), PE D'Netto (W), MB Doyle (J), EB Elgar (E), RCD England (J), EKC Foster (T), BT Gibson (C), AD Greasley (B), JNL Heffron (A), AJM Houston (C), TRG Leeper (D), GH Longy (D), SJ McKeown (H), HPB Martin (J), GP Mountain (J), REH O'Kelly (C), JF O'Mahony (D), RAH Osborne (H), I Paternina (W), MD Phillips (O), DHP Prendergast (W), CJ Preston (E), MJS Russell (W), GRH Scott (E), PJV Slinger (A), JB Stephens (A), RE Tams (J).

Sixth Form Entry: PJF Brodie (T), GR Dean (T), BM Elwes (D), PJ Butler (A).

From Gilling: JM Birkett (D), SGC Chambers (E), SHA Corbally (W), RJCWM de Gaynesford (T), AR Elliot (E), AHT Fattorini (O), GB Greatrex (O), GF Helm (C), GHT Horton (J), RJH Jackson (W), DC Lefebvre (H), JA Leonard (W), JWT Lewis-Bowen (B), JM Moreland (C), AFX Morland (T), JC Piggins (J), MML Rees (T), HS Robertson (W), NJ Rutherford (T), SA Scott (E), JBLN Smith (H), NP Somerville-Roberts (C), CT Spalding (W), AR Tarleton (B), TA Weld-Blundell (C).

From Junior House: AR Brown (D), SJ Chittenden (H), MA Cowell (T), AJ Doherty (W), RJ Fawcett (B), NW Gamble (O), T Hanwell (A), PA Healy (J), JH Holmes (A), JWH Jones (A), WA Kelman (B), SA Lindemann (E), CT McCormick (T), MJ MacCulloch (A), D Middleton (J), KP Miller (H), BM Morris (W), CIA Morris (D), MR Morrissey (D), CJ Mullen (H), CAH Neale (B), AC Nelson (C), PN Nesbit (H), JM O'Donovan (B), TM Petit (W), CS Quijano (H), NJ Ryan (O), GD Sellers (D), DP Swart (B), JD Swift (A), DAJ Tomlinson (J), JM Toone (C), RF Toone (C), JA Unsworth (O), IPA Westman (T), JLA Wilcox (E).

SCHOLARSHIPS 1981

We congratulate the following boys who were awarded scholarships in the Entrance Examinations in June:

MAJOR SCHOLARSHIPS

CJ Preston	St Andrew's, Meads
JJ MacHale	West House and Ampleforth College
CJ Mullen	Junior House, Ampleforth College
JDL Blair	Buckfast Abbey
MD Phillips	Winterford House

MINOR SCHOLARSHIPS

GB Greatrex	Gilling Castle
DJ Byrne Hill	Ampleforth College
SJ McKeown	St Bede's
REH O'Kelly	St Bede's (Dormer)
DMP Prendergast	Dragon School
SJ Chittenden	Junior House, Ampleforth College
AHT Fattorini	Gilling Castle
JA Sasse	Ampleforth College
GRK Scott	Red House School

COMMON ROOM NOTES

STANLEY THEODORE REYNER
1906—1981

'Willum' Reyner died in his house in Ampleforth in June 1981. He had retired in 1973 after forty years distinguished teaching service to the College, and at the time R.A. Goodman wrote a long appreciation of his life and work at the College (*Ampleforth Journal* Autumn 1973).

Willum, (the nickname had followed him from Oxford), was born in Sheffield and educated at King Edward VII school, Sheffield. At school he excelled, becoming Head boy, Captain of football, a member of both the cricket and swimming teams and taking the top mathematical prize. He ended this splendid school career with an open Mathematics Scholarship to Jesus College, Oxford.

At Jesus he continued his sporting career as Captain of football and swimming for the College, playing regularly in the College rugby and cricket teams, but sadly missing a Blue. On the social side he held office as Grand Master of the Elizabethan Society. His academic record fell a little behind his sporting achievements with a Second Class in Mathematical Moderations and, after a switch to physics, a Third Class in the Schools.

After Oxford Willum returned to his old school to teach mathematics and then came to the College in 1933. As Goodman says, he was appointed by Fr Paul with special responsibility for the Mathematics of the science side. Willum showed complete competence in all aspects of the Mathematics teaching and with his Oxford background had a full appreciation of the needs of the scientists. Standards rose and he kept them there with great success. In his spare time he did some games coaching and played the trombone in the orchestra. He played cricket and football for the village, and for Helmsley and Malton. For many years he was a member of the local Parish Council. In the holidays Willum played games wherever he could, and in the summer regularly spent a week touring with a Sheffield Cricket Club. These tours took place in Sussex and Willum would spend the subsequent week staying in an inn and playing for local club sides. He was well known as a big scorer and had little difficulty in getting a game. He also helped in the running of the Camps for boys organised by the Duke of York (later King George VI). Willum travelled little abroad; he once complained that 'they did not play cricket'; he did however spend some time in Berlin and although he never spoke much about it he had obviously enjoyed himself. This trip in 1930, which he helped to organise, was a camp for Sheffield boys with a similar number of German boys for the purpose of promoting more peaceful relationships between the two countries. At the time it was obviously a success and he regretted that such camps were not continued.

Willum retired a little earlier than he had wished. A slight stroke had impaired his vision and although he kept it up to the end he found marking very difficult. In his last years he became gradually less mobile and this time was

marked with sadness by the deaths of his two colleagues and friends, Dick Goodman and Tom Charles Edwards. He retained his interest in all forms of sport, and died in his armchair watching a cricket match on the television.

Many who were taught by him will remember him with affection as will others who came across him for other reasons. A small thing in itself but very typical of him is remembered by the laboratory staff. In the days when there was a science conversation on the Sunday of Exhibition a great deal of work fell to the laboratory staff. Every year without fail Willum would take up a few bottles of beer for them before lunch.

Willum married Joan Bunnett in 1939 and it is to her and their two daughters that we extend our sympathy.

APPRECIATIONS

DAVID NELSON

David Nelson came to Ampleforth in September 1969 to be head of the Mathematics Department. A Cambridge Mathematical Scholar, he already had a high reputation in the wider world of Mathematics and soon his influence was felt at Ampleforth. During his 12 years Mathematics has blossomed with many more boys studying the subject at 'A' level and achieving a high percentage of A grades and the subject has branched out to include Computing, Statistics and Applied Mechanics. That he has been able to combine his wide spread of inspiring teaching from the lower reaches of Junior House to his Oxbridge Scholars in Group III with his outside interests in the Mathematical Association, as Chief Examiner for the Cambridge Board and Scientific Advisory Editor for Penguin books, pays tribute not only to his talent, but to his abounding energy.

An accomplished musician and flautist, he has made a great contribution to the musical life of Ampleforth and he has also been an active member of Common Room squash and hockey teams and, on the few occasions he could manage the time, his genuinely spun leg-breaks confused 1st XI batsmen who were ignorant of his skill. David leaves Ampleforth to take up an appointment as Lecturer in Mathematical Education at the University of Manchester and our best wishes go with him and his family for the future.

Gillian, too, will be missed at Ampleforth particularly for the painstaking and careful work she did in the English Department in Junior House. Her second novel *The Cypress Room* was published by The Bodley Head in August. A paperback edition of her first novel *Charity's Child*, was published by The New English Library in September.

INNES MACBEAN

We record with great regret the retirement of Innes MacBean after a quarter of a century's teaching at Ampleforth. He joined the French staff in 1956 from a post in Scotland. Before that he had served with distinction, as a major of the Black Watch, in the North African and European campaigns, and fought under

Montgomery at Alamein. It soon became clear to his pupils that the Germans of the previous war had had good reason to fear the 'ladies from hell'; and although Innes was never known to teach in the kilt, they learned to respect him both as a linguist and a disciplinarian. He mellowed perhaps as we all tend to do, when retirement approached; but his celebrated demonstration of stripping the Bren gun remained as a symbol of his warlike youth. This fearsome ritual, worthy of a true highlander, was performed in class at the end of the year, and served (which is more than can be said for most displays of weaponry) both as a reward and as a deterrent.

Completely adaptable, Innes taught at every level of the School, and was greatly valued in the modern languages department for his skill as a schoolmaster and for the unfailing conscientiousness with which he discharged all his duties. His command of French, especially of the modern idiom, was vast, and he expected his own high standards from his pupils.

In the Common Room we shall miss his courtesy, his affability, his trenchant *bons mots*, and his distinguished figure; and though the Bren gun will never again be stripped before the Upper Vth we wish him an unjammed magazine for many years to come.

HUGH FINLOW

As a member of St Aidan's in the latter 30's, Hugh is remembered as an energetic all-rounder, but shining most notably in his contribution to the music. He played double piano concertos with Gerald Dowling, and Mozart and Beethoven piano concertos at the autumn Music Festival and Exhibition. He took a leading part in the School Orchestra and Musical Society along with Gerald, Alec and John Dowling, John Beckwith, Michael Fenwick and others in the days when Fr Felix Hardy was President. He played on the wing for the 3rd XV, was House Captain of athletics and was awarded his House cricket colours; he also followed the beagles. He ended his career in the School as Head of St Aidan's and won a classical scholarship to Wadham.

It was in 1967 that Hugh returned to take an active part in life at Ampleforth. Economics and Politics was growing out of 'AO-special-syllabus' days in which it had remained ever since Fr Richard Wright launched it as a VI Form subsidiary subject in the early 30's and had just started entering candidates for the Oxford and Cambridge A level exams. Hugh returned to strengthen the Economics teaching with experience on the practical side after some years with Marks & Spencer, and a period of notably successful teaching at St Anselm's, Birkenhead. For the next 14 years Hugh taught A level Economics as well as Classics both in the Upper School and in the Junior House, and offered annually courses in General Studies on 'Music of all Nations' and 'Romanticism in Music', which regularly attracted an enthusiastic clientele.

Hugh took immense trouble over the preparation of his classes, but was never a disciplinarian. It was the boys who were prepared to work spontaneously and without goading who were able to get the best out of Hugh and to

appreciate the effort which he put into his teaching. It was from among these boys that deep and lasting friendships grew. After 14 years teaching Hugh retires at the end of this summer term. We offer him our gratitude and warmest good wishes for his retirement.

We congratulate **Mr and Mrs D. Smith** on the birth of a son, **Jonathan Philip**, on 20 April, and **Mr and Mrs S. Wright** on the birth of a son, **Nicholas Roger**, on 28 April.

We congratulate **Paul Brennan** on his marriage to Catherine at St Teresa's Church, Firwood, Manchester, on 27 December, and we also congratulate **Kevin Collins** on his marriage to Sarah at St Wistan's Church, Repton, on 11 April.

MOUNTAINEERING FOR ALL

Richard Gilbert. (Batsford, £6.95)

Throughout most of history, mountains have been regarded as horrible and awesome nuisances. For little more than a century, man's curiosity has overcome this dread and mountains have been explored. In the last few decades an ever-increasing number of young people have been attracted by the challenge and satisfaction that can be found in mountainous country.

What can a person read who is interested in mountain activities but who lacks personal experience? There are the classic, almost legendary accounts of the great historic climbs, with the added dimension nowadays of spectacular live television coverage. Wonderful, inspiring, but of no practical help. Handbooks of mountaineering techniques and climbers' guidebooks, on the other hand, can be daunting, dull and joyless. Then there are the press reports emphasising the tragic results of mountain ventures which went wrong. A clear case for a dose of Richard Gilbert's tonic.

Mountaineering for All impresses me as an encouraging book which succeeds in imparting something of the joy of being in the special world of mountains while at the same time providing the means of sharing that joy safely. Experiencing and sharing these delights and satisfactions have long been a major preoccupation of the author; with this, his fifth book, he should greatly increase the number of people helped by his impressive experience.

The book has an attractive design and is clearly printed. It is illustrated with excellent black and white photographs, some very beautiful and some explanatory, as well as large, clear line drawings by Dominic Elwes, Andrew Hawswell and Declan Morton.

There are chapters on hill walking, rock climbing, snow and ice climbing and mountain camping and backpacking which contain a wealth of practical information and advice interspersed with stories from the author's personal experience which serve to illustrate and validate the points made. He is not

afraid of reminiscences against himself if these help to reinforce a point about safety. It is particularly this balance between narration and instruction which helps to make the book an outstanding contribution to mountain literature.

The chapters on equipment, navigation and mountain safety provide clear instruction, coming positively from the mountain leader as a refreshing antidote to the popular gloomy emphasis on danger.

The last two chapters show us that the giddy realms of the great Alpine and Himalayan climbs are not totally inaccessible to ordinary mortals and that 'mere' schoolboys, under the wise and sympathetic guidance of a Richard Gilbert can achieve such astonishing feats as the climbing of 17900ft. Kolahoi.

The style is clear and direct, often gaining the reader's involvement, as when he is invited to jump down one side of a narrow ridge if his roped companion falls down the other. (Typically, the use of this unlikely technique is supported by the author's experience.)

The information and advice in this book deserve our respect; it is no mere collation or passing-on of data; all is tempered by the author's personal experience gained over many years spent enjoying mountains. *Mountaineering for All* will provide a delightful and encouraging entry into this special world for many other people.

Paul Hawsworth

THE EXHIBITION

The following is an abbreviated version of the Headmaster's speech:

Those who have attended the more recent parents' meetings will forgive me if I recount an incident which took place in my room earlier this year. A loud knock on the door heralded the arrival of a Junior House boy who handed me a scruffy bit of paper, which he had found outside on the road. On investigation this turned out to be a £5 note. I complimented him on his honesty, made a speech about virtue being its own reward, assured him that the cash would be put to good use and said farewell. The £5 went into the box reserved for the Headmaster's tobacco fund and other charitable purposes. About a week later, another knock on the door announced the return of the same boy. I assumed he was on some new errand and greeted him politely, but his purpose was quite simple: 'Has anybody claimed the £5?' Subsequent discussion led to a slight modification of the principle that virtue is its own reward. If I remember rightly he settled for 20 per cent.

I recount this incident because I believe it reflects two complementary qualities which are characteristic of our style here. Both are extremely important. The first is a belief in the absolute primacy of a good conscience; the second is a belief in the need for a healthy realism.

It should not be necessary in a Christian society to stress the essential and irreplaceable dignity of the individual conscience. I wish to stress only one thing: The voice of conscience is God's way of claiming our integrity, and it speaks to us in all circumstances. Pure Mathematics, literary criticism, the study of men and events in history, the testing of scientific hypotheses, the exercising of manual, artistic and athletic skills, all constitute opportunities for growth in integrity and are as such, for a Christian, meetings with God.

As for the other side of the coin, or of the £5 note, namely the need for a healthy realism, those of you who know the *Rule of St Benedict* will know that it is a very realistic document. It is realistic about human nature, about prayer, about work, about administration, about money, about discipline. We have always tried hard to be realistic about these things. We try to be realistic in our decisions about expenditure, School fees, capital outlay, future planning, staff appointments, academic policies. We also try to be realistic about School discipline, and I should like to say a word about this now. I think it is natural for parents to hope that, in sending their sons to a reputable boarding school, they will guarantee a solid and fairly protective standard of discipline. This is a reasonable hope and I believe that we meet it in a reasonable way. But, with all due respect, I must say that some parents have expectations in the area of discipline which fall short of total realism. My distinguished predecessor once received a telephone call from a father on the first day of term which went something like this: 'I should like to say, Fr Patrick, that I was appalled by the appearance of the boys at King's Cross Station. Their clothes were scruffy, their hair was too long, their behaviour was second-rate, . . .' and so on. 'My son was no better than the rest. I hope you will make sure he smartens himself up and gets his hair cut'. Fr Patrick replied that he would certainly do so, and that he

would pass on the parental comment, whereupon the father said (and I quote): 'For God's sake leave me out of it. He would be furious if he knew I had rung'. The moral of the story may be obvious, it is also very complex. School discipline, if it is to be realistic, must take into account a wide range of parental attitudes to such items as pocket money, personal freedoms, smoking, drink, punishments, and all the other aspects of family discipline. There is in modern society very wide disagreement on these things. Everyone knows this. It is tempting to hope that a school can somehow cover this variety of attitude by imposing a clear and uniform discipline which will simply eliminate all problems. All I wish to say is that we do have a carefully considered policy of School discipline in these matters, which will always depend for its success on the understanding of parents and especially on the goodwill of the boys: It is an indispensable part of our policy to trust boys; not because they are already trustworthy, but so that they may learn how to become so. Such a policy will always be open to criticism, because it implies risk and creates space for abuse. It is always in need of reappraisal in its details. In this matter I am entirely prepared to be judged by the attitude of the vast majority of the senior boys in the School, who in matters of discipline show understanding, patience, humour and good sense.

The story about the £5 note concerned a Junior House boy. I should like at this moment to refer to two members of the Junior House staff who are moving at the end of the year. Mr Jackson, who has been in charge of Junior House music for the last three years has been appointed to a very responsible post in the Purcell School. During his time here he has transformed Junior House music in a very spectacular way, has made a very great contribution to the brass section in the Upper School and has created a C.C.F. Band, which may not be very good at marching, but which makes music of splendid complexity. We congratulate him on his new appointment and thank him for all he has done for music at Ampleforth.

The other member of the Junior House staff who is moving is, of course, Fr Cyril. Now I should like to remind modern parents that during the last decade the Junior House has changed radically in character. It has become a bridge with the maintained sector, and it has to prepare boys from a wide range of academic backgrounds for GCE courses. It has also acquired an extra year at age ten. The burden of this change fell primarily on Fr Cyril. It is some commentary on his success that in this year's list of fourteen entrance scholarships to the Upper School, four of the award winners were either currently in Junior House or were in Junior House last year. The Junior House is an extremely difficult place to run. Fr Cyril has poured his energies and talents into it for nearly thirteen years and is now being allowed to return to the quieter pastures of the Monastery and the Upper School. On your behalf I thank him.

It is some measure of the magnitude of the Junior House job that we have had to ask Fr Henry to replace him. Not many men would be capable of the transfer which Fr Henry has undertaken with such good grace. It did occur to me that he would probably have been willing to run St Thomas's and Junior House simultaneously, pausing for breath occasionally in the Monastery

library. It is particularly hard that he has to relinquish St Thomas's just at the moment when it is at last becoming a 'proper House' and forfeiting the treasured benefits of Romanes. St Thomas's has always called for special gifts in its Housemaster, and we are all very grateful to Fr Henry for his patient and imaginative leadership.

Fr Justin Caldwell, like Fr Cyril, has had to guide his school through a complex transition, and all parents who have had sons at Gilling will, I am sure, join me in thanking Fr Justin for his outstanding achievement in making Gilling not only a very good prep. school, but a very happy one. Fr Adrian has been Housemaster of St Oswald's for seventeen years. He has also contributed an enormous amount to School music, to the Abbot's Council and to the Housemasters' meeting during this period, and I am personally very grateful to him for his friendship and his wisdom, from which I know I shall continue to benefit in his new capacity as Headmaster of Gilling.

Last year at Exhibition I spoke of issues connected with the School's curriculum, particularly of the need to continue searching for the right balance between the academic and the non-academic, to the right approach to the role of examinations, to the use of the Library and so forth. There is neither time nor need for me to rehearse the arguments. A lot of work has been done in the meanwhile. I am extremely grateful to the staff for their interest and for the stimulating and civilised way in which they have advised me in these areas; in particular, to the Committees devoted to Curricular and Tutorial Reform presided over by Mr Magee and Mr Sasse. I am very grateful to those parents who, through parents' meetings and correspondence, have kept me alert to the connection between curricular issues and careers. Whilst on the subject of careers, may I remind all parents, especially those of boys currently in the first year of 'A' level, of the help available in the Careers Room, and add that we remain very interested in your response to the Careers Questionnaire which many of you received with last term's reports.

All the changes are aimed at improving the curriculum without any forfeiting of academic standards. This is, of course, a very delicate equation and one that is in the long run largely dependent on the quality of the School staff. In this connection I must refer to the forthcoming departure of two of our most outstanding teachers. Every self-respecting Modern Language Department always seems to have one essential long-serving stalwart, teaching all levels of French with great patience and skill and with a very fine record of success. Having been Head of Languages myself for a number of years, I knew that whatever else was uncertain I could always rely on Innes Macbean. I cannot remember a single occasion when he has failed to give his utmost to every class, and he has been an example of professionalism from which generations of Ampleforth boys have benefitted. We thank him and wish him great happiness in his retirement.

The Maths. Department has been very fortunate in its Head of Department. Next term David Nelson takes up a teaching post at Manchester University. He will leave behind him what must be one of the strongest, best organised and most confident Maths. Departments in the country. He has

insisted on the highest standards and his insistence has been backed by talent and collaborative hard work. He will be greatly missed, but his achievement at Ampleforth will endure. We wish him well.

By far the most important conclusion to emerge from our curricular research was one which cannot be realised over night, but which confirms the central thrust of what I said last year, namely, the need of the School for more workshops. These are normally referred to nowadays as constituting a Design and Technology Centre, and the title is an appropriate one in many ways. But I would not wish the title to obscure the reality. What we are looking for above all is more places where people can make things.

Those of you who have been at all frequently to Exhibition will have recognised annually the very high standard of the carpentry exhibition. In the carpentry shop over many years many boys have learned and practised the truth of what Walter Shewring said many years ago (in a book less famous, but no less distinguished than his recent much praised translation of the *Odyssey*), namely, that ordinary things become beautiful simply by being well made. There is nothing fancy or highbrow about the work done in the carpentry shop, nor is there anything done there which is based consciously on arm-chair educational theories. What we need now is to extend more widely the availability of this experience—a Centre with workshops of various kinds where boys can freely learn and practise a wide variety of skills and enjoy designing and making things. A proposal for undertaking the development of such a Centre will be put to the Monastery Chapter later this year.

In this connection, I should like to mention with great gratitude the gift of Captain Jeremy Elwes, who after last year's Exhibition enabled me to set up a Prize Fund devoted specifically to the recognition of the balance between academic and non-academic achievements. The seven boys on this year's first list of Elwes Prizes have been chosen because of their commitment, not only to their academic work, but also to other important activities. They are neither superboys nor even archetypal Ampleforth boys—they are simply boys who have proved that one can devote time to music, or voluntary service, or the theatre, or electronic design, or landscape painting, or scouting, or the Duke of Edinburgh award scheme without any loss of academic standard. The Elwes Prizes are a concrete sign of a very important fact of life (whether at school or elsewhere) and I should like to thank Jeremy Elwes most warmly for his gift. It goes without saying that if anyone else wished to add to the Fund I could give more prizes.

I should like also to give special mention to an area of activity which bears out with conspicuous clarity anything that might be said in this context, namely, the theatre. It should be obvious from the Exhibition programme, which advertises three separate and very different productions, that the theatre problem is not what to do, but what *not* to do. These productions speak for themselves, and it is not necessary for me to add my own praise. But I must add one thing: they reflect the enormously imaginative approach of the Director of the Theatre, and I should like to thank Ian Davie, who this term retires from the overall directorship of the theatre, though I hope he will remain closely

associated with future productions. His work has aroused enormous interest in the School and I am sure that this will remain.

Last year, I spoke with some anxiety about the School Library. This year, thanks to Fr Anselm's return to full-time responsibility and to the work of a devoted team of boy librarians, the Library has seen a great upsurge of use and interest which all will welcome.

The games have for years been outstandingly successful under the management of John Willcox. The fact that this year's School teams have had in a number of respects their best season ever—the printed record in the brochure speaks for itself—reflects two things: the level of commitment amongst the boys, and the work done by coaches at all levels and in all weathers. You may think the weather is bad now—you should see it in November or January. A good Games Department not only contributes much to the general well-being of the School, but also becomes a focus for the interest and involvement of Old Boys, as is amply demonstrated by the Rugby Team's end of term tour and by the Old Boys' cricket weekend.

You are all no doubt as concerned with games injuries as we are. I mention this not because I propose to comment on problems of rugby injuries or insurance, but because I want to mention, with gratitude, the person who for twenty-six years has borne with great professional skill the principal responsibility for dealing with injuries and illnesses in the School. Dr Ken Gray who was a boy in the School himself and has deep sympathy with our work and ideals, has been a very great asset throughout this period. He is now retiring. On behalf of countless previous boys and parents, I should like to thank him for his enormous contribution to the welfare of the School and the peace of mind of successive Headmasters.

If the physical health of the School is important, much more so is its spiritual health. There is no way of measuring this. As for the rest of society, some of the signs are good and some are bad. I should like to conclude by saying two things.

Firstly, all our parents' meetings culminate in the celebration of Mass, and those of you who have taken part will know how this shared act gives validity and depth to our discussions. In the same way, and for the same reasons, the education which we offer here has as its centre the public celebration of Mass in union with every Mass celebrated on Sundays throughout the world and down history by the Christian Church.

Secondly, and more elusively, the same celebration of Mass at other times during the week has always been the staple and most formative element in the more secret spiritual life which sustains the individual believer in a world that is often hostile to faith. Whatever else we do here, access to this strong tradition of faith and prayer remains the most enduring element in what we have to offer to you and your sons. Many of you know this because you learned it here, may your sons do the same.

PRIZE ESSAYS

ALPHA

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|--------------------------|--|
| D.H. Arbuthnott | (E) Evolution of Stars |
| A.P.D. Berton | (H) To what extent does the Urban Model of Guildford correspond to Hoyt's Sector Model? |
| D.M. de R. Channer | (D) How does discharge vary with velocity and gradient down a river channel? |
| S.H.T. Constable-Maxwell | (E) St Philip Howard—a biography with photographs |
| J.M. Goodman | (T) Computing |
| W.B. Hamilton-Dalrymple | (E) Ryedale's Jellinge-style sculpture
The work of one workshop? |
| R.P. Keatinge | (J) Shopping Centres in Black and White Suburbs of Salisbury, Zimbabwe |
| J.H. Killick | (H) Squash Court Light Monitor |
| R.E.O.'G. Kirwan | (E) Christopher Columbus |
| A.J. Lazenby | (B) Buddhism in South East Asia |
| F.J.R. McDonald | (T) Acoustical Properties of Brass Instruments in Relation to Orchestral Scoring in the Nineteenth Century |

(D) Operation Barbarossa

BETA I

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|---------------------------|---|
| A.C. Mollet | (O) The Benedictine and Cistercian Monasteries of Lancashire |
| M.J. Ainscough | (J) The National Health Service |
| A.G.A. Brown | (B) Some Aspects of Nuclear Energy |
| A.J. Chandler | (T) On History of Locks |
| C.G. Dyson | (C) What influence does Dublin have and will have on Howth Peninsula? |
| O.J. Gaisford St Lawrence | (T) Polytopes |
| J.M. Goodman | (E) The Development of Oxford |
| R.A. Graham | (E) Out of Season—portrait of a seaside town in winter (photography) |
| W.B. Hamilton-Dalrymple | (B) How have industries changed in Reading and why? |
| N.J. Hyslop | (J) Italian-Ethiopian War 1935—1936 |
| R.P. Keatinge | (J) The Role of 617 Squadron—'The Dambusters' |
| B.A. Love | (C) The Siege of Lucknow—an incident in the Indian Mutiny 1857 |
| J.N. Perry | (W) Luciano Pavarotti |
| S.G. Petit | (T) Russia and the 1917 Revolutions |
| A.G. Radcliffe | (J) Has Smithfield any chance of survival? |
| J.B.W. Steel | (B) Alexander Fleming and the discovery of Penicillin |
| C.F. Swart | |

BETA II

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| A.M. Evans | (D) The 1st Crusade |
| M.E. Fattorini | (W) The Collapse of Tzarism in Russia 1900—1917 |

R.H.G. Gilbey	(C) What effects has Afforestation on the upper reaches of the River Fleet had on fish stock and possible remedies?
R.A. Gutai	(D) The Crimean War
R.J. Kerr-Smiley	(W) The Early Life of Stalin (1879—1917)
A. Loughran	(O) Mary Queen of Scots
A.I. Macdonald	(H) Has Crofting a future in Skye?
D. Marmion	(D) 1066—The Year of Conquest
J.J. Newton	(H) The Siege of Lucknow
M.B. Robinson	(A) Fasnét 1979
T.J.M. Snipe	(H) The American War of Independence
N.A. Sutton	(T) Germany between the Wars

TYPE 'C'

A.J. Chandler	(B)
J.F. McKeown	(H) Library Computer Programming
P. Wood	(H)

SPECIAL PRIZES 1981

Scholarship Bowl	St Hugh's	
Grossmith Acting Prize	H.J. Sachs	(H)
Quirke Debating Prize	S.C.W. Kenny	(D)
Tignarius Carpentry Trophy	P.G. Wright	(A)
Detre Music Prizes	J.A. Sparke	(D)
	J.P. Moore-Smith	(H)
	J.P.B. McNamara	(H)
	J.S. Duckworth	(A)
McGonigal Music Prizes	W.J. Dore	(D)
	R.P. im Thurn	(O)
Elwes Prizes	P.S. Stephenson	(A)
	J.H. Killick	(H)
	D.J.P. Evans	(W)
	A.P.B. Budgen	(J)
	N.H. de R. Channer	(D)
	N.J. Hyslop	(B)
	J.T. Hart Dyke	(C)

CREATIVE ARTS

Music

EXHIBITION CONCERT

Anybody entering St Alban Centre for the concert on 30 May might have been forgiven for thinking that there had been a major last minute change to the programme; the profusion of music desks and stands seemed to indicate that we were in for the *Missa Solemnis* at least, if not Mahler's 8th.

However, the evening began as scheduled with the double 'cello concerto in G minor by Vivaldi. In this, the soloists, Paul im Thurn and William Dore, were most notable for the great precision of their timing, playing the ensemble and tutti passages as one, and for the rich quality of the sounds they produced. There were times in the last movement when the music's demands on the soloists were a little too great for their technique, but the sheer overall verve of the playing of soloists and orchestra was a delight. In any Vivaldi concerto it is impossible to ignore the orchestral strings. Under their leader, Andrew Sparke, they produced some fine sounds, growing away in the first movement and lending wings for the final Allegro to soar.

The second item was also by Vivaldi, his *Gloria* in D major. This is a joyful and exciting work, in which choral and orchestral threads interweave to create a glorious reredos of musical colour. Much of this effect depends on the punch and attack of the choir, and whilst this was excellently achieved in the first and last choruses, it was not always sufficient in the central movements. The 'Gratias agimus' was one victim, as was the 'Domine Deus Agnus Dei' where the entry of the choir seemed rather ragged. The four soprano/alto passages were sweetly sung—if somewhat unsurely, as in the 'Deus Pater omnipotens'.

After the interval, the riddle of the surfeit of music stands was solved; the one work, Handel's *Music for the Royal Fireworks*, was to be played by upwards of 90 musicians, whose task, according to one interpretation of the programme note, was to fill our ears with a great noise. By the end of the performance, our ears had certainly been filled, not with noise, but with marvellous music. The various sections of the orchestra had no doubt had a rare old time throwing the tunes around, especially in the 'Overture', 'Réjouissance' and 'Minuet', but this had in no way impaired either the quality or the inherent majesty of the music. An exquisite 'Bourrée', in which the strings again showed their prowess, followed the 'Overture', and was in its turn followed by a movement entitled 'La Paix' which was anything but peaceful, and in which Weberesque horns were at times prominent—or was it Straussian horns, or Wagner tubas? The pace and excitement of the music carried us along to a final exuberant minuet, during which anyone playing 'Spot-the-style' could have detected some engaging gyro-technics from the conductor, apparently so transported by the fever of this particular Saturday night as to put John Travolta in the shade.

The concert as a whole amply demonstrated what can be achieved by a

massed choir and orchestra in which the adult presence is kept to a minimum. The performances had quality, and the level of enjoyment was high for musicians and audience alike. Congratulations to all who took part, and many thanks to David Bowman and Peter White for the time and energy they devoted to putting the concert together.

Christopher Wilding

SCHOLA TOUR IN EAST ANGLIA

This year's Schola Concert Tour was originally planned round a concert with Sir Peter Pears; it was to conclude with a concert at The Maltings, the concert hall built by Britten and Pears, at which Sir Peter was to sing the title-role in Britten's *Saint Nicholas* at a concert in aid of the East Anglia Scanner Appeal. In the end he was not yet sufficiently recovered from his stroke to take on any singing engagements; nevertheless, the Director of The Maltings insisted that the concert should be included in their programme, and the tour went ahead. It was the first tour the Schola had done in England, and was marked by the wonderful kindness and hospitality of parents wherever we went.

The first stop was in Rotherham, where we gave a concert in the Church of England Parish Church in the evening, and sang Sunday Mass in the Catholic Church the next morning, the sermon being preached by Fr Christian, whose parents live nearby. The programme for the first five concerts was *O clap your hands* by Britten, two motets by Duruflé (*Tantum Ergo* and *Ubi Caritas*), Duruflé's Organ Toccata, played by Simon Wright, the first part concluding with Britten's *Rejoice in the Lamb*. The second half consisted of Duruflé's *Requiem*. Among the soloists outstanding was Andrew Mullen, who sang with a feeling and intensity remarkable for his age, even if his high F sometimes betrayed that his voice is not yet fully mature. Peter White's aria in the Britten was memorable for its lyrical quality, Mark O'Leary's aria on the Cat Geoffrey was delightful, and Mark Barrett on the Mouse was robust and cheeky at the same time. In the first concert *Rejoice in the Lamb* was already at its best, whereas the Duruflé *Requiem* came more and more into its own.

On the Sunday a concert was given in York Minster, joint evensong with the York Minster Choir being cancelled at the last minute, when it proved impossible to arrange a rehearsal. Leaving Rotherham and the generous hospitality of the Toones, we moved on the next day to the equally warm welcome of the Mullen's and the Jacksons at Lincoln. On the way we called at Elsham Hall, Brigg, and were kindly shown round the fascinating aviaries and fish-ponds by Captain Jeremy Elwes, while his son Hugh arranged pony-treks for most of the Schola in turn, according to their ability on horseback. Tuesday gave an opportunity for an expedition to Skegness to the younger members before an evening concert in Lincoln Cathedral, for which most of the rehearsal had taken place on the coach, owing to the inability of the Cathedral to allow us rehearsal time. Then on to Cambridge, via Buckden, where Dr and Mrs Morris treated us to a sumptuous lunch. At Cambridge we were mothered and spoiled at St Mary's Convent, and gave an acclaimed concert in the Church of the

English Martyrs. On the way to the next concert in the Cathedral of Bury St Edmunds we visited the Imperial War Museum at Duxford Airfield and saw relics of bygone ages, ranging from biplanes and guns of the First World War to an early Concorde. Finally came a free day in Cambridge—with a mere three hours of rehearsal—in which a crocodile of punts wove its way merrily but uncertainly up to Grantchester for lunch, amid alternate sun and showers.

On the day before the final concert at Snape we moved to Leiston Abbey House, where amid the ruins of the Abbey we crammed the Schola and now also the Orchestra into a fairly small house like the family of the old woman who lived in a shoe, senior members and soloists alike putting up patiently with the higgledy-piggledy of Tudor spiral staircases and total prohibition on smoking. It was a joy to rehearse in the noble concert hall of The Maltings, and when that was unavailable the mediaeval tithe-barn at Leiston served as a substitute. For the final concert it was an entirely new programme, a Handel Chandos Anthem and Haydn's *Saint Nicholas Mass*, for which Honor Sheppard joined our own soloists; the climax was the Britten *Saint Nicholas*, a very exciting performance, in which the taxing title-role was effortlessly performed by David Johnstone. So ended a most enjoyable tour, in which the joys and satisfaction of good music suitably alternated with gastronomic delights and varied entertainment.

J.H.W.

Drama

THE THEATRE AWARDS 1981

THE GROSSMITH ACTING PRIZE

for the best actor of the year

H.J. SACHS

for his roles in

Every Good Boy Deserves Favour
Don't Drink the Water and
The Birthday Party

THE PRODUCER'S CUP

for the best director of the year

P.A.B.R. FITZALAN HOWARD

for his direction of Every Good Boy Deserves Favour

THE PHILLIPS THEATRE BOWL

W.G. DOWLEY

as the most outstanding new actor of the year

THEATRE LAURELS

in recognition of a consistently high standard of
work behind the scenes

D.J.P. EVANS	Stage Manager
C.J. MURRAY	Chief Electricians
C.W. RAPINET	
W.G. DOWLEY	Stage Carpenter
C.P. OULTON	House Manager

PYGMALION

by G.B. Shaw

Shaw calls his *Pygmalion* a 'romance', but it is a romance with a deliberately hollow ring. The original *Pygmalion* of Greek legend, as the programme of this Exhibition production reminded us, was a king and sculptor who, although he hated women, fell in love with the statue of a woman he had created. Aphrodite brought it to life and *Pygmalion* married her. In Shaw's play, the common flower-girl from the London gutters is indeed turned by the phonetician and misogynist into what passes for a duchess, but she does not (whatever our memories of *My Fair Lady*) marry him. She marries the wet and ineffectual Freddy instead. Nor do the hero, Higgins, and his companion, Pickering, come out of it at all blameless. For much of the time we are made to view them critically as a pair of thoughtless bachelors of the leisured class, indulging in their 'absorbing experiment' unfairly at the expense of another human being. 'You don't think, sir,' says the good Mrs Pearce, in understatement, on the matter of Higgins's treatment of Eliza.

So the play would not seem to necessitate romantic treatment, which is just as well, given the setting of this production and its all-male cast. Its message (which has to do, I think, with the evil of assumptions based on class privilege, as well as straightforwardly selfish male attitudes) is not always a comfortable one, and the play is certainly not a love story in the traditional sense, although it is often indeed very funny. The challenge posed in production by this difficult balance was most imaginatively met by cast and producer alike; the result was at once entertaining and relevant for its Ampleforth audience.

All the actors deserve to be congratulated, as indeed all those unseen behind the scenes, but I can only mention a few of them here. It is doubtful whether Toby Bourke could have been produced quite in the image of Audrey Hepburn, and it would perhaps have been unwise to try. Much more appropriately he gave a spirited performance, salted with much good comedy, especially as the flower-girl at the beginning of the play, his already broken voice adding colour to the earthy, and not always quite feminine, characterisation of Eliza. Nevertheless, some of the quieter moments with Higgins, where love almost breaks through the verbal fencing, worked very well too. The Professor himself is a difficult part and requires, as well as great energy and petulance, that the character remain likeable. I found myself irritated at times with Tim Jelley's Higgins: there was just a little too much jingling of coins in trouser pockets and other distracting signs of tetchiness. But on the whole he sustained this long and taxing role with intelligence, and we never missed a word he spoke. It was technically a fine performance. Higgins's colleague and bachelor companion, Colonel Pickering (one of those problematic characters who spend a lot of time on the stage, often without much to say: there was some business with a rather noisy copy of *The Times*), was played with avuncular sympathy by Tom Howard. His more gentle and kindly approach contrasted effectively with Higgins's bullying, and thus clearly justified Eliza's respect and friendship. Without a doubt, the funniest scenes of the evening were those which centred around the indomitable Mrs Higgins, especially during her 'at home' in Act III. Here the spectacle of Eliza rattling on about gin and murder in her newly acquired accent, but spiced with her old vocabulary and syntax, was put into wonderful comic relief by Sebastian Petit's alarmed but unflusterable Mrs Higgins, having to cope with yet further eccentricities from her trying son. Justin Carter played a very clean dustman (couldn't someone have rubbed a bit of dirt on his costume?) who can't afford morals, but who won over the audience's sympathy in this delightful cameo part; Geoffrey Welsh was very good as the genial but astonishingly hairy Neppomuck; and my own favourite in this category was the firm and sensible Mrs Pearce played by Tim Murphy.

Probably the most intriguing, certainly the most imaginative, touch to this production was the staging itself. Because, I assume, of necessity (the theatre was serving another production at this busy time, and so no permanent set would have been practicable), there was no scenery, only a curtain back-drop and the bare stage, and the producer, Fr Justin Price, had had the brilliant idea of bringing on as a character the author himself. Shaw, acted with great

Timothy Jolley, Tom Howard and Toby Bourke in 'Pygmalion' by G. B. Shaw



William Dowley in 'Don't Drink the Water' by Woody Allen



competence, an attractive mixture of pedantry and wit, by Philip Fitzalan-Howard, introduced the scenes by speaking to the audience his own copious and entertaining stage directions. Detail by rich detail, Higgins's laboratory in Wimpole Street, or Mrs Higgins's drawing room on Chelsea Embankment, was recreated before the eyes of our imagination. And thereafter, by the simple expedient of moving about a handful of chairs, it was possible for a scene to be conjured up in a matter of seconds. It was a most successful device and certainly enabled us to concentrate all our attention on what language passed between the protagonists, what Shaw referred to as their 'verbal fencing matches', and in which resides the cut and thrust of his challenging vision.

Andrew Carter

The Cast

G.B. SHAW—Philip Fitzalan Howard; CLARA EYNSFORD-HILL—James O'Donovan; MRS EYNSFORD-HILL—Peter Wetenhall; THE BYSTANDER—James Kerr; SARCASTIC BYSTANDER—Toby Kramers; FREDDY EYNSFORD-HILL—Russell P. Petit; ELIZA DOOLITTLE—Toby Bourke; COLONEL PICKERING—Tom Howard; HENRY HIGGINS—Tim Jolley; TAXIDRIVER—Patrick Marmion; MRS PEARCE—Tim Murphy; ALFRED DOOLITTLE—Justin Carter; MRS HIGGINS—Sebastian Petit; PARLOURMAID—Dominic Paul; NEPPOMUCK—Geoffrey Welsh; FOOTMAN—Robert Donald; HIS EXCELLENCY—Russell Petit; HER EXCELLENCY—Mark Rochford.
Director—Fr Justin Price.

DON'T DRINK THE WATER by Woody Allen

Not since the performance of Joe Orton's *Loot* in 1978 has a full modern comedy seen the light of the Ampleforth stage, and it was perhaps for this reason that *Don't Drink the Water* was such an unqualified success. Credit must first be given to the directors for their apt choice of play. Woody Allen's farcical humour appealed to an audience of inevitably differing taste, who were easily amused in the intimate atmosphere of the Downstairs Theatre to which the play proved ideally suited. The combination of the proscenium principle with the theatre in the round gave further proof of the value of the Downstairs Theatre's versatility. A number of junior plays have recently been produced of similar comic variety, but none benefitted from the quality of acting that brought this script alive and ensured a favourable reception.

Most of the smaller roles were acted quite capably. Mark Phillips was assured in the part of the authoritative Ambassador Magee. As Krojack, Marc Robinson was suitably aggressive, although he was a little too small to match our image of a typical member of the Russian secret police. Richard Hudson's Kilroy was a little disappointing in that he had sadly failed to master the intricacies of the American accent and so seemed weak in comparison to most of the other characters. The larger parts were all performed strikingly well. David Evans portrayed Father Drobney, the priest whose six years' confinement in the embassy are beginning to take their toll, with convincing eccentricity. Gerard Wales lacked assurance as Susan Hollander, but this if anything helped him to play the part of a shy, prudish girl. Marion Hollander, the typically American middle-aged neurotic, was managed with great panache by Patrick Blumer;

William Dowley was supreme as the comically incompetent Axel Magee and he seemed to be enjoying his performance almost as much as the audience. It was versatility of facial expression combined with a delicate sense of timing which made his performance so memorable. But even Axel was overshadowed by Hugh Sachs who, as Walter Hollander, must have contributed most to the success of the production. Totally committed to the part, he showed no inhibitions and delivered every line to maximum effect.

The minor parts were managed with care and skill and thus the characteristic lapses of any amateur production were kept to a minimum, but it was the performances of the more major characters that made the play such a joy to watch. The set was particularly impressive, the United States flag and the framed dollars immediately setting the American scene. Costumes were imaginative, notably the gaudy shirt and the rather brief pair of shorts worn by Walter, the American tourist, and Drobney's multicoloured socks which added a touch of flare to the priest's traditional garb. The technicians are also to be commended on their competent handling of lighting and sound. All things considered, *Don't Drink the Water* was an ambitious project, carried off with deceptive ease, providing a welcome break from some of Ampleforth's more serious theatrical endeavours.

Justin Carter (D)

The Cast

FATHER DROBNEY—David Evans; AMBASSADOR MAGEE—Mark Phillips; KILROY—Richard Hudson; AXEL MAGEE—William Dowley; MARION HOLLANDER—Patrick Blumer; WALTER HOLLANDER—Hugh Sachs; SUSAN HOLLANDER—Gerard Wales; KROJACK—Mark Robinson; CHEF—Chris Stourton; SULTAN OF BASHIR—John Pappachan; SULTAN'S WIFE AND COUNTESS BORDONI—Dominic Paul; KASNA—Patrick Corbally-Stourton.
Directed by Crispin Rapinet and Chris Murray.

THE BIRTHDAY PARTY

by Harold Pinter

Pinter's *The Birthday Party* is intended to demonstrate that the solid structure of reality and identity within which we think and live quivers constantly and may suddenly shatter. A 1950s seaside household, consisting of an elderly couple and a young-ish lodger, is presented, at first, as comically ordinary; communication between these people, however, is soon shown to be a fragmentary affair, always disintegrating under the pressure of fantasy and dubious versions of the past. Across the chronic randomness of this situation—no one explains how Stanley, the lodger, came to be in the house, and we never discover the real nature of his relationship with Mrs Boles—cuts an acute and terrifying purpose. Two men, Goldberg and McCann, arrive to break down what there is of Stanley's sense of identity and to remove him to an unspecified destination.

Clues to various explanations of these events abound. Stanley may have betrayed a terrorist organisation, which may have a Jewish or Irish connection. Stanley may have committed a crime. Stanley may be mad. Goldberg and/or

McCann may be mad. Goldberg and Stanley may have an old, even a family, relationship (one passage reinforcing this explanation was cut in this production). Stanley is said to have changed his name; Goldberg reveals three different first names. But the clues cannot be added up to produce a single orderly interpretation, and their deliberate inconsistency is part of the play's point. There is no such thing as the truth, only retribution, for anything or nothing, and epidemic nostalgia for moments of glory which probably never took place: the play ends with Mrs Boles boasting in the void of her role as 'the belle of the ball' at the despairing party of the night before. 'They all said I was' (untrue). 'Oh, it's true. I was.' (Pause) 'I know I was'. Nothing remains but each person's lonely insistence on his own version of what happened.

The Exhibition production of this unnerving play was distinguished by a remarkably firm and subtle grasp of a difficult text. The cast missed none of the significances of misleading leads, and director (Ossie Heppell) paced the dialogue and moved the actors with precision through the kaleidoscopic shifts from comedy to pathos to terror and back. Hugh Sachs's Mrs Boles was a triumph of characterisation: this frustrated, kind, not very bright lady, with her misplaced trust in Goldberg and inappropriate pride in Stanley, was entirely believable. The other two outstanding performances were those of Charlie Oulton and David Evans as Goldberg and McCann. The Jewish and Irish accents were nearly flawless, and each managed his own moments of private misery and fear, within the nightmare inflicted on Stanley, with great skill. Stanley himself (William Dowley) was, to begin with, perhaps a little up-staged from his central position by Mrs Boles; but he rose well to the account of the single, awful, concert he once gave and to the horror of his eventual collapse. Marc Robinson made a suitably nice, anxious but baffled Mr Boles, and Rhodri Stokes-Rees had a brave shot at Lulu, the silly girl taken for a ride by Goldberg.

The Downstairs Theatre was used to excellent effect as the arena for this sinister, claustrophobic play. Production in the round exposes student actors to a closeness of audience perception which the proscenium arch considerably tempers. This company responded to the challenge with a competence that was most impressive.

Lucy Warrack

The Staff

Stage Manager—David Evans; Assistants—Charles Kilkenny, Harry Crossley, Rhodri Stokes-Rees; Stage Carpenter—William Dowley; Assistants—Dominic Paul, Matthew Rohan; Lighting—Chris Murray, Crispin Rapinet; Sound—Jeff Trainor, John Pappachan; General Assistants—Neville Kilkenny, John McEwen, Frank Thompson; Costumes—Helen Dean, Hugh Sachs; Make-up—John McKeever, Richard Robson, Dominic Moody; House Managers—Charlie Oulton, Michael Toone; Technical Director—Ian Lovat; Theatre Manager—Justin Price O.S.B.; Theatre Director—Ian Davie; Programmes, posters and script—Hugh Elwes, Angus Boulton, Charles Copham.

Art

ART EXHIBITION

The chief characteristic of this year's summer exhibition was not apparent nor visible and was only known to a few. It was the thirty-fifth art exhibition which Fr Martin has helped to select and mount and it was to be his last for he already knew he was to join a parish by the time the exhibition was ready. Many pupils have passed through the art-room and even sons of his former pupils, and there will be many who will remember his classes and the enthusiasm with which he sought to kindle similar boldness and freedom in the execution of pictures by his own example. He was a pupil of Fr Raphael in St Edward's House and he inherited in oils something of the feeling for landscape that Fr Raphael developed in watercolour. In addition to this there was a loyalty to the French Impressionists and in particular the post-Impressionists, like Van Gogh and Gauguin whose influences can be seen in his pictures for he often combined a period of painting in France with the annual Lourdes Pilgrimage. These pictures, vivacious and colourful, have been hung in the School and provided the lesson by practical example that is such an important feature of any art training. The art-room will miss Fr Martin and we wish him joy and the chance to continue painting in his new environment.

The exhibition had a number of striking pictures by R. Nolan who won the Herald Trophy. His work is imaginative and figurative and his paintings were supported by many drawings of an excellent standard. H. Elwes also had a strong collection of works, both drawings and paintings, which made him a worthy competitor. In the lower part of the art-room, an impressive collection of well-framed pictures by J. Hart-Dyke, some powerful drawings by C.W. Hoare and a collection of works by D.P. Chambers provided variety and proof of ability that would be the envy of any art-room. In addition to these works there were some impressive paintings by P.D. Marmion and Miss S. Grottrian as well as a good selection of drawings by C. Macdonald—all of whom were offering 'A' level papers in Art. The resilience and self-motivation of those who submit works continues to be the strength of the art-room contribution to the work of the School, and there is every indication that it will be possible to maintain this standard whilst opening the art-room to the whole of the Fourth Form as a curriculum course in their first year. As a dedicated and inspired amateur, in the true sense, Fr Martin could not have chosen a better moment to leave nor have left an art-room in better shape.

PRIZES

Nolan R.J. (T) Herald Trophy

ALPHA

Chambers D.P.C. (E)
Elwes H.V.D. (O)

Marmion P.D. (D)
Nolan R.J. (T)

BETA I

Wells A.F. (J)

Carpentry

I have never before seen the college carpentry exhibition, so it was with a very open mind that I approached it. Having seen it, I was astonished by the highest standards of craftsmanship displayed by boys of all years, and resolved to do much better at my own efforts at home.

There were several brilliantly executed pieces on display: I was especially impressed by P.G. Wright's oak chest of drawers. Though fairly large, it did not look as massive as such pieces are apt to do; evidently Wright has mastered the essential art of proportion. Everything about it was flawless—joints, perfectly fitting drawers, and, above all, the expert matching of the grain. Making all allowances for its being unfinished, I did not feel J. McNair's rival piece in walnut, though clearly of alpha standard, was as good: not so well proportioned, it also showed a few flaws in planing and squaring off that I suspect will be difficult to put right.

These two errors were, in fact, the commonest among all the items I saw. It is all too easy when planing and squaring off a long piece of wood to take off a little too much, especially near the ends. With wood the price it is today, I am not surprised that many boys carried on after making such mistakes instead of starting again. N.J. Hyslop's corner cabinet in walnut, despite its truly enviable door moulding, had this fault, as did most of the book-cases on display.

I was not surprised that no book-case won a prize; all were much too heavy looking: they are, in fact, far more difficult to make than they seem.

For sheer patience, T.S. Beharrel's oak dining chairs were exceptional. The slightest slip in the carving of the intricate backs would have ruined weeks of work: there were no slips that I could see.

I was a little surprised that not more of the smaller items were awarded prizes. Anderson's jewelry box was, I felt, worth more than a beta 1; perhaps its loose drawer cost a grade. There were many beautifully turned salad bowls not awarded any prize. Of course, they are not so eye catching as a bedside table, but, size for size they are as difficult to finish successfully as much larger items.

Space does not allow individual reviews of each piece awarded a prize. All I can do is to repeat my astonishment and, indeed, my envy. Knowing how expensive it is to furnish a home these days, I am glad for the sake of the young carpenters and their future wives that so many experts are fostered at Ampleforth.

Thomas Garnet

PRIZES

ALPHA

P.A.L. Beck	(D) Cabinet in Panelled Oak
T.S. Beharrell	(D) Set of Oak Dining Chairs
N.J. Hyslop	(B) Walnut Corner Cabinet
J. McNair	(O) Chest of Drawers in Walnut and a Room Unit
M.J. Rohan	(J) Walnut Display Cabinet
P.G. Wright	(A) Panelled Oak Chest of Drawers

BETA I

A.D. Anderson	(J) Jewellery Box
S.B.T. Constable-Maxwell	(C) Chair
B. Hanwell	(A) Log Box in Oak
J.P. O'Donovan	(H) Garden Table
W.J. O'Donovan	(H) Sewing Work Box
M. Somerville-Roberts	(C) Cheeseboard etc

BETA II

J.J.-P.L. Hervey	(J) Playpen
D.A.G. Timney	(B) Three Tables in Sycamore
S.J. Power	(H) Chest of Drawers in Pine
J.G. Sharpley	(W) Punt

The Photographic Society

The photographic society continues to flourish, to better its facilities and to increase its membership throughout all levels of the School.

Much of the reorganisation and expansion has been the result of a hard working and enthusiastic committee. Since last year, the society has built a second darkroom onto the old and over-crowded facility. It boasts a further three enlargers, which have not only doubled our printing capacity, but have enabled a larger membership. Over the past eighteen months this membership has doubled and recruitment has been made from every level and age group. All new members now receive a short course in basic techniques and more advanced photography is encouraged by talks and demonstrations from experienced photographers. We are particularly grateful to Frank Hopkinson, Don Sellars, Fr Stephen and Joan and Bill Spence, who have given up much of their time to prepare and deliver these lectures, and for their support and interest in our activities.

Such development has produced a remarkable effect upon the standard and technical depth of the photography within the society, but there remain several fields of this art yet to be discovered and investigated. It is hoped that one area of further growth will be in the preparation of colour slide-tapes; the society has invested in some expensive 'dissolve' equipment, capable of

transforming the traditional slide show into the most enjoyable of experiences. Our first attempt at 'slide-tape' was on show at this year's Exhibition alongside a huge black and white entry.

We sincerely hope that such progress continues, and to judge by the enthusiasm and standard of expertise among the junior membership, the future should be exciting. However, the society is self-supporting and an important source of income, such as team photographs, depend entirely upon the labours of committee members. We would like to express our most sincere thanks to two past secretaries, Dominic Moorhead and Alex Dick, who share much of the credit for the present health of the society.

During the course of the past twelve months, several competitions have been held and exhibited in the School; the following were prize winners:

Photographer of the Year	W. Hamilton Dalrymple (E)
First Year Prize	Hugo Fircks (H)
Under 16 Prize	Simon Constable-Maxwell (E)
1st Prizes	Christopher Stourton (W)
	James Kerr (W)
	John Ainscough (C)
2nd Prizes	David Ward (T)
	Matthew Jansen (B)
	Andrew Ord (B)
3rd Prizes	Arthur Hindmarch (B)
	Andrew Bean (C)
	Greg Fattorini

David Ward Secretary

EXHIBITION 1981

The Photographic Society's Exhibition displays of black and white prints and of colour slides showed an overall high quality and revealed a renewed enthusiasm within the Society.

It was pleasing to see that members were unafraid to tackle a wide variety of subjects, to use their imagination in the interpretation of those subjects and to explore unfamiliar techniques.

In presenting black and white, printing is of the utmost importance. In the majority of cases this was well done and members realised the value of impact with big prints where necessary.

The work of the prize winners was of very good quality in all respects, but it must be pointed out that, in some categories, there were some excellent prints which were not eligible for a prize as they had been entered in previous competitions.

The audio-visual display was in parts quite spectacular, displaying the photographers' aptitude with a camera and their eye for a picture. It was an entertaining and very commendable show especially when the fact that it was made up from existing slides and not from slides taken with audio-visual in mind, is taken into consideration.

Bill Spence Post-Office

How to get a Commission in the Regular Army.

There are a number of different ways. Regular and Short Service Commissions either direct through Sandhurst, or after a short Sandhurst course having graduated from University, Polytechnic or Colleges of Technology.

Army Scholarships.

Up to 90 Scholarships are awarded annually to allow boys to remain at school, where facilities exist for Advanced level study to qualify for entry to Sandhurst or for Undergraduate Cadetships. Candidates must be between 15 years and 5 months and 16 years and 5 months on the 1st January for the Spring competition and on the 1st July for the Autumn competition. Selection is by interview. Maximum value of the Scholarships is £660 tuition fee p.a. and £750 maintenance grant p.a.

Welbeck College.

Candidates for one of the technical corps are given two years' Vith Form education and enter Sandhurst on successful completion. Candidates must be up to GCE 'O' level standard at Grade C or above in Mathematics, Physics, English and at least two other subjects preferably including Chemistry. Parental contributions may be payable according to means. They must be between the ages of 16 years and 17 years 6 months on the 1st January or the 1st September, the dates of entry to the College.

School Entry.

Candidates between the ages of 17½ and 22, must have five GCE passes (or equivalent), to include English language, Mathematics and either a Science subject or a foreign language. Two of these passes should be at Advanced level (or equivalent). Candidates who are not Army Scholars nor Welbeckians must pass the Regular Commissions Board.

Undergraduate Cadetships.

Cadetships are open to anyone who is over 17½ and expects to graduate before

his 25th birthday. Candidates must have been accepted, or already be at a University, Polytechnic or College of Technology and must pass the Regular Commissions Board. Successful candidates will be granted a Commission on probation and will be paid at least £4,201 per year plus tuition fees. After graduation you're granted a Regular Commission.

Undergraduate Bursary.

Candidates to whom an award is made will be granted a bursary amounting to £900 per year to supplement any L.E.A. grant awarded. This will be effective while you study at a University, Polytechnic or College of Technology. On completion of your degree course you will be granted a three year Short Service Commission at a salary of £7,220 plus a gratuity of £3,030 tax free if you leave after three years.

Graduate Entry.

Graduates with Degrees in most subjects can be granted a direct Regular Commission, or a Short Service Commission. Graduates normally under 25 years of age on application appear before a Selection Board and if successful are eligible for a Commission at full Regular Army rates of pay - Antedate of Seniority is allowed, and is dependent on the class of Degree.

Short Service Commissions.

Candidates must have at least five GCE 'O' level (or equivalent) passes, to include English language. Age limits are 18 to 26 for most Arms on entry. A Short Service Commission is initially for three years and may be extended up to eight years. A gratuity of £3,030 tax free will be paid if you leave after three years.

For full details of any of the above methods of entry consult your School Careers staff or write to:

Colonel (Retd) T.D. Gregg
Schools Liaison Officer
Yorkshire & Humberside
Rotherham Block
Imphal Barracks, York
Tel: York 59811 Ext 2402



CAREERS

CAREERS RESEARCH AND ADVISORY CENTRE: ANNUAL CONFERENCE ON HIGHER EDUCATION, MANPOWER CHANGE AND TRAINING NEEDS: 29-30 June 1981

The new set of annual conferences organised by CRAC have, after only two years, come to attract speakers and participants in the forefront of industry and education. Men like the Chairman of the Science Research Council, or the Manpower Services Commission (MSC); or the Vice Chancellor of Cambridge (in whose newly constructed Robinson College the Conference was held), knights all, came to address us together with the Conservative and Labour MPs covering higher education. The two Conference directors were from CRAC and the Institute of Manpower Studies (IMS). Chairmen were heads of Cambridge Colleges. Grand it was, and made grander by the universities crisis that broke upon us as we motored away from Cambridge—'universities under the knife', 'university chiefs fear maximum harm from cuts', '20,000 fewer places for students by 1985'.

The Conference laboured under the shadow of unemployment—300,000 in 1964, but 2,940,000 or twelve per cent of the working population in 1981. It laboured under the demands of a tougher, more critical and more professional world; but a world which had to intermesh industrial needs like higher technical education, with social situations like unemployment, and with man's own perverse pursuit of culture and self-realisation.

Speakers complained that higher education produced more archaeologists than production engineers, and that the challenge was ever increasing in industry at home and abroad so that it needed fewer employees trained in ever more exacting technology, resulting from the new computer and silicon chip revolution. Education was in decline at a time when industry was asking for greater excellence—articulate experts, logical thinkers who could lecture and write well. Universities were caught in the middle of a dichotomy: that the nation needed team functionalism, while individuals sought their own creativity and personal expression. It seemed that the practical professions like engineering should be made by society more desirable, if we are to survive; students will have to be drawn from the arts to the practical sciences, studies that will help us to pay our way in the world.

Higher education cuts are coming at a moment when demand for its fruit is at its highest, and when we are falling behind by comparison with other advanced societies. We should be welcoming more people into the community of higher and further education, searching even among those in middle life, persuading teenagers to persevere, giving the working class a real chance to participate. Financial disincentives should be changed, so that large families can aim at education now and prosperity later.

There was, among speakers, a general call to reduce specialisation too young. Courses should be broadened. It was suggested that 'profile assessment' should be linked with open entry to courses and open college schemes. The young should develop wider skills that will carry them through changes of jobs.

The trade union adage no more held, that a simple set of skills 'is your meal ticket for life, so defend it with your life all your life.' Union members' accomplishments need also to be widened—with self-confidence and initiative, power of experiential learning and skill development, leadership qualities and social insight. More is asked of all of us today.

Cambridge's colourful baronet Vice Chancellor spoke of the Next Decade. He characterised the 1960s as the palmy days of the Robbins Report—all should be undergraduates reading whatever they liked. The 1970s were those of Shirley Williams' 27 points to save cost-per-student. The 1980s are the Thatcher years of 'true economic cost' which drive away our valuable overseas students, while leaving universities powerless to contract. The University Grants Commission (UGC) then recommends how cuts should be made, from outside the system—a formula for disaster. The Vice Chancellor commended specialisation; growth in engineering and practical sciences; weeding out of low-grade students and enhancement of mature student participation, especially in short 'technological topping up' courses.

Mature student re-training was a subject often aired. It came up particularly in the paper of Dr Patrick Nuttgens (Director, Leeds Polytechnic), 'A view from the Polytechnics', which had taken a dozen years, not the 700 of universities, to reach minor university standard. Unlike their elder brothers, the 'Poly' had had to be extremely flexible, expanding in 1970, contracting in 1980; undertaking full-time and part-time technical and full-degree courses for those in student, mid-profession, or vocational states. Polys, Dr Nuttgens suggested, were more need and industry orientated, more socially conscious, more problem solving than universities. With small staffs, they have shorter courses and greater range, no huge administrative work to do. They seek out the demands of industry, testing the market, recruiting their staff among professionals from industry and commerce. Their watchword: self-education, capacity for change, adult re-training.

The Chairman of the Science & Engineering Research Council had much to say about continuing education in a world of rapidly changing technology. He spoke of integrated graduate development schemes, Open University courses, courses in manufacturing or computing technology, 'teaching companies'.

The Chairman of the Manpower Services Commission (MSC) returned to the theme of job flexibility, showing the future need for transferable skills. A decline in the manufacturing work force, a growth in the public sector (health, education, government, etc.) and service occupations, have together caused a decline in low-skilled jobs and traditional craft jobs, and a rise in the need for managers, salesmen and technicians. In a competitive world, successful nations will be those which invest in re-training, replacing labour with controlled gadgetry, replacing physical skills with mental and manual-dextrous skills. Training concerns not simply competence, but motivation; it concerns adaptability and variability of mind and skill. 'Jobs will go to those who can adapt, who expect mid-career re-training.'

St Benet's Hall,
Oxford.

Alberic Stacpoole, O.S.B.

CRICKET JOURNALISM

by

SCYLD BERRY (E 72)

As with all my contemporaries in their final year at Cambridge, thoughts naturally turned to a job for the summer if not for life. Some bolder spirits opted for a future in accountancy: well, thanks but no. Or a career in merchant banking? That possibility was made less attractive by John Cleese. Or Camp America? Myself, I had no inclination to go camp or America.

For the following winter I had already arranged a visit to the Middle East, so a pleasant vacation job was desirable to fill the interim. Having thought what work I would most love to do in all the world, I wrote to *The Observer* asking to write about some cricket for them. They agreed, and thus—not to exaggerate the rigours of cricket-writing compared with most occupations—it has roughly remained since: a pleasant vacation job.

There can of course be vexations when the telex-operator in Rawalpindi omits all the punctuation in your copy; when the hotel switchboard in Guyana is jammed at the height of the Jackman Affair; when some inconsiderate bowler takes four quick wickets just before deadline time and turns the day's play on its heels. And thinking not so much of an idea but the appropriate idea, for each weekly column, is often a chore. But for 3—4 days a week, nine months of the year, with immunity from the British winter guaranteed, the job involves little to deter a hedonist.

Maybe it sounds too good to be true; I'm pretty sure it is too good to last. The future of national newspapers does not extend glittering with promise into the 21st century, which is not after all far away; while their bankruptcy is all too close at hand, given the over-manning and inefficiency of Fleet Street. The insecurity of journalism is rightly notorious, and things will even themselves out when Ceefax or some editor's caprice brings a redundancy notice through the post.

When I first wrote to *The Observer*, I did not know a single journalist whose advice I could ask about a career. The name of Hugo Young, political correspondent of *The Sunday Times* is mentioned to any young Amplefordian interested in journalism, but I know I would tend to take a dim view of anyone pleading for patronage in the name of *alma mater*. Perhaps it was out of perversity that I applied instead to that newspaper's main rival, *The Observer*, though I did not even know the name of the Sports Editor I addressed.

It happened to be one Geoffrey Nicholson, which was great good luck because he turned out to be a 'saint' (that tribute came from John Arlott, not from his newest and most grateful recruit). He did not throw me in at the deep end or the shallow end; he moderated those excesses—'going over the top'—that are probably the worst fault in every over-keen young writer. And he did so in the kindest manner, so that I learnt lessons without feeling offence. Thus I was soon talking about writing a 'piece', and consigning 'article' to the place under a bed where it belongs.

To this day I have no idea what made him take me on. But I did send him as persuasive a letter as I could, almost an essay on 'why I wanted to join *The Observer*', together with a couple of magazine pieces. (I would also take a dim view of any application that couldn't be bothered to go beyond a formal paragraph or two.) His first reply was 'not yet.' I tried again—persistence has to be one of a journalist's few qualifications—and asked 'why not'. So after a brief visit to the paper's offices in Blackfriars, I contributed my first feature (a genuine 'piece') and a match report on the dramatic events of Cambridge University v. Leicestershire in April 1976, when I was still 21. When the pay cheque came in, I was richer by £42.50, which mostly went on refreshing preparation for finals.

A certain naivety, plus a total ignorance of the ways of journalism, may have proved to be assets in my application rather than handicaps. I later realised that I had rushed in where angels don't tread. To go straight into Fleet Street, though common enough in the old days of school tie and patronage, had become contrary to the rule in the closed shop seventies. *The Observer*, where some of the old ways and more liberal attitudes endured, was about the only paper where it was possible.

It might be thought to be that young idealism, which emboldens many an Amplefordian, that spurred me to aim for the top. More prosaically though, it was a load of 'bumph' from the university careers office that had a greater effect. One of the 'pieces' therein was by a Cambridge graduate who had become a journalist by going through the normal channels of starting as a reporter on his local evening paper. He recounted an average day in his life, beginning: 'I wake up 7.30a.m. and at 7.45a.m. ring round the local police and fire stations to find out if any emergencies have occurred during the night. After breakfast I leave for the office at 8.30a.m., calling in on my way at the hospital to check if any accidents in previous 24 hours . . .' I read no further. Such a career was not for me, nor I for it.

The secret, I suppose, is knowing precisely what you want in life; achieving it is often less than half the battle. Even in these times of recession, with no empire to be administered by district commissioners, anyone with a private education and a thought-out objective should come close to what he wants. I don't believe the careers office is the place to start searching; some honest self-interrogation has to come first.

Somehow I had sensed previously that *The Observer* was the newspaper for me, although it was some time before I realised how fortunate my choice was. Its offices have carpets; now that did not strike me as remarkable on first acquaintance, but I subsequently gathered that most newspaper offices, full of roll-your-own journalists, cannot be trusted with carpets. *The Observer* has never had the financial resources to match *The Sunday Times*, which can afford to have twice or thrice as many staff covering a story; so it endeavours to compensate with an extra quality in its writing. That suited my objective. I am also told by colleagues that *The Observer* has a friendliness and tolerance rarely found in other newspapers. If those are the pros, then the cons are that it has not been able to pay, in pre-Lonrho years, as well as its rivals.

'Here's some money, there's your ticket and hotel reservations, good luck, and give us a ring when you get there some time next week.' My first foreign assignment was to Pakistan at the end of 1977, when England drew a series there while the Kerry Packer controversy was at its height. I did not fly out with the players, but went out to those parts a month before the tour began—something I still like to do, in order to acclimatise in more than one sense. It was therefore with some apprehension that I found myself in a hotel lift or aeroplane, rubbing shoulders with the England players for the first time. On tour the players and press mix as is never possible at home.

Since I was at least fifteen years younger than any of the other journalists in the party, I was soon having my leg pulled (with something like paternal affection). The cricketers on the other hand were more my age. Paul Downton, the reserve wicket-keeper chosen after only seven first-class matches, was even younger at 19. Together, at the few non-teetotal parties, we started to 'chercher la femme', though for some reason he always had the greater success. Shocking as it may be, the two pre-eminent topics of conversation on an England cricket tour are cricket and women.

One day in Pakistan, when the party were visiting the Khyber Pass, I had to thank Derek Randall literally for my skin. We had been warned not to stray from the main road, because the local Pathans are hospitable enough to shoot anything that moves on sight. However, in need of relief and having forgotten this injunction, I scrambled up some rocks to a stone building that was reminiscent of a deserted crofter's cottage. But it was not deserted. It contained a woman, whose husband a hundred yards away was clicking the safety catch of his rifle. From the main road Derek Randall screamed, bless him, and with arms raised I hastened down the hill-side. No end after that to the leg-pulling from colleagues.

The Pakistan tour, because of the lack of what Cicero calls 'the familiar comforts', is rated at the bottom of the cricketer's list, but it is undoubtedly an eventful tour. I remember being frozen numb on a private excursion to Chitral in the far north; the tear gas during the Karachi test match; being photographed by *The Times* correspondent when vomiting all over platform two at Bahawalpur, after a night on the Khyber Mail. That was immediately after the test match in Hyderabad, Sind, a city which has to be one of the seven horrors of the world. The players stuck to fried eggs and counting cockroaches on the walls; even Ian Botham, of the iron constitution, was laid low. But there was much joy in the press camp when there arrived Robin Marlar of *The Sunday Times* with his duty-free whisky (other supplies having been long since exhausted), and two Dutch ladies travelling overland to Delhi. (They had no connection, I should add, with the *Sunday Times* correspondent, but they were the first female faces we had seen for a fortnight.) Even the bleak moments of a cricket tour, and Christmas abroad can be very bleak, are enlivened by wonderful humour.

The two following winters gave me the opportunity to go to Australia; and to Fiji, Papua New Guinea and New Hebrides after the tour. The more I grow fond of Australia's countryside, which does have variety even if you have to

travel a hundred miles between each variation, the less I like its cities (except for Sydney). From the point of view of work—which does intrude now and then—Australia is excellent for being several hours ahead of London. That means there is time after Saturday's play to return to the hotel and write the day's report with some reflection. That used to be the case in England too, until advanced technology made the printing process slower and slower. During test matches in England, most of the copy has to be filed at the tea interval, heavily disguised as a considered, post-play appraisal.

Some people are almost mystified at the process of sending newspaper copy: are pigeons still used or cable-grams? At home, in fact, it is a matter of picking up a telephone and dictating the report (at hectic moments extemporised) to a copy-taker in the newspaper office who transcribes it onto a typewriter. From abroad, one uses telephone or more usually telex.

It is not a job for a married man, because of the long tours, or for one who favours an ordered life or who is easily homesick. On the philosophical scale, it does not do anyone any harm, but there again it makes no great contribution to the well-being of mankind: the greatest satisfaction is to have diverted and amused a million or so readers on a Sunday morning, and give them some vicarious delight in the place where you are or the match you have seen.

The game can be criticised for contributing nothing to the G.N.P. and for being a world of its own, separated from reality—in the troubled 1980s though, that is an attraction, albeit a selfish one. There is also too much of what could be called a *Daily Telegraph* mentality, which scarcely looks beyond the sports pages and the crossword. That would be too much six or seven days a week, which is why I prefer the freedom of the weekly Sunday journalist.

Perhaps the best part about the job is that those interested in the game cover the whole social spectrum and more than one culture. The privilege of meeting a Muslim president, making friends with a Guyanese sugar-cane worker, and dining with a head of state's daughter: it's all been in the game, besides that fleeting glimpse of a Pathan tribesman and his wife.



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SPORTS

Cricket

THE FIRST ELEVEN

Played 17

Won 6

Drawn 11

School Matches

Played 13

Won 6

Drawn 7

In the Colts cricket report of 1978 Fr Edward wrote:

'The high proportion of draws was significant because the batting was very strong and the bowling lacked penetration. In retrospect perhaps it was a pity that we batted first in 6 of the 8 matches. The side was admirably led by D.S. Harrison who was not only a very accomplished wicket-keeper but who also batted with power and assurance'.

In 1981 Dominic Harrison led 7 of this XI and together with Julian Barrett who in 1978 was already a member of the 1st XI they formed the nucleus of an XI whose batting was brilliant, whose bowling did indeed lack penetration, and who were led by a boy who fulfilled to a high degree his Colts coach's perceptive comments. In one respect this XI was different from the Colts in 1978: in 17 matches they batted second 14 times and only had 11 draws. Why?

First, some statistics. Often these are of little use but this year they illuminate and indicate the pattern. Four boys: Dominic Harrison, Philip Fitzherbert, David O'Kelly and Julian Barrett scored 85% of the fifth highest total of runs scored in a season in the School. Fitzherbert, O'Kelly and Barrett captured 60% of the wickets taken by the bowlers. Harrison broke the School run-getting record of 732 by C.F. Grievie in 1951, scoring 744 runs. He also dismissed 36 batsmen behind the stumps including 11 stumpings—another School record. Julian Barrett took his 4 year total of runs to 2740, 400 clear of J.E. Kirby (1951—4) and second only to C.F. Grievie (1922—4) who amassed 2344 in 6 years in the XI. Though the 1978 XI actually scored more runs than had broken the record of the number of 50's scored against schools (10), this was the number of 50's v Schools was 15, all scored by these 4 talented boys. It is the first era, the third such era of batting talent in our history: 1931—4 when C.F. Grievie and Waddiloves collected 29 of 47 50's scored in that period, 1959—62 when the coaching of Fr Martin was fulfilled to the number of 69 50's, and the period 1978—81 during which 52 50's were compiled.

There are three further figures that need to be given: Harrison and Fitzherbert laid the foundations of this batting success with four partnerships over 100 and 7 over 90 in 17 innings—a remarkable achievement: 124, 120, 117, 108, 97, 96, 94. The XI scored its runs at an average of 3.8 per over compared with 2.5 for their opponents, a difference of 224—150 if calculated over a three hour session at 20 overs an hour. Finally, though both the XI and their opponents scored almost the same number of runs during the year, the XI faced only 744 overs as compared with their opponents' 1137. And herein lies the rub: by batting second the XI awaited declarations and, as the match reports reveal, opponents, if they did not wish to lose, took good care not to declare too soon.

The rest of the XI accepted the dominant quartet with remarkable equanimity. Two were awarded colours: Giles Codrington scored important runs against Pocklington, and won the Worksoy match with a brisk and typical limited over knock. His humour was infectious and generous-hearted. He, together with Andrew O'Flaherty and Mark Haddock, were the best ground fielders and were responsible for several of the large number of 11 run outs during the year. The batting averages show that apart from the big

four and Codrington the others had little or no chance. Philip Crayton, who was also awarded colours, only batted three times and never scored a run. His off-spin bowling became tidy and occasional deliveries could beat the best of batsmen. But he lost much-needed confidence, flight deserted him, his run up became awkward and hesitant and there was the feeling that he had become too theoretical, even trying too hard. But it is no fun to bowl off-spinners in order to contain batsmen and both he and Edward Soden-Bird must have longed for the pressure exerted by a side desperately needing to bowl out the opposition as they tried to force a win. Crayton's close fielding in front of the bat was above average and his hard work and loyalty as Secretary of Cricket made certain that there was no administrative hitch throughout the year. Ben Bingham opened the bowling and grew in confidence and value as the term progressed. Inclined to spray it about—he is not alone in that in the year of 1981—his left arm over the wicket could prove disconcerting to batsmen and he was economical. He improved his fielding while remaining prone to error but with hindsight he should have been given a higher spot in the batting order: he could hit hard and straight and the coach should have spotted at the beginning of the year that his could have been an important role at No.6. Justin Carter played one good innings but was unavailable when most needed at the end of term; he and Harry Crossley, who opened the bowling with Bingham, will take into 1982 much needed experience.

Of the four batsmen Fitzherbert seemed naturally endowed with the best technique but he may be the least ambitious. Left-handed and front foot firmly placed along the line and length of the ball he was at ease driving to extra cover as well as to mid-wicket. The square cut, an occasional late cut, the leg glance, perfect movement down the wicket to the spinners—these were the variations of his main theme of driving. Often bogged down he was prone to force the left-hand through and to pull across the line or to allow himself unnecessary rushes of blood. He bowled his leg breaks well early on but found adjustment to different types of pitch and situation difficult and his contemporaries played him with greater ease than adults. He and O'Kelly were alike in the straightness of their batting when playing at their best, and alike too in their fielding: they were the safest catchers in the deep and both caught well close to the wicket; neither was exactly swift across the grass. O'Kelly revealed his batting talent for only a short period of 5 matches when in four innings he collected nearly 300 of his 407 runs. His defence is ungainly, the forward prod has a suspicious air, but head is well in line on the back foot. His 2½ hour 50 against Worksoy contrasts with the 91 in 86 minutes off 75 balls two matches later at Ealing when he struck a succession of ferocious blows, interrupted by his favourite delicate late cut which on other occasions he was liable to play as early as his first over. He will become more consistent as and when he tempers a natural arrogance at the crease with due discretion. When in the field, much of his time was spent in bowling to a containing field and except in the last four matches when he was without wickets, he together with Barrett provided the principle weapon for the prevention of run-getting by the opposition. Barrett was a little more expensive and bowled less overs but in other respects their records are identical. O'Kelly was inclined to vary at times when total consistency of action and pace were essential whereas Barrett had moments when full tosses and longhops were frequent. But Barrett's bowling came on much this year and the gentle and containing medium pace occasionally gave way to the slower and more flighted off-spin. O'Kelly (26.6.58.3), Barrett (25.6.58.6) and Soden-Bird (28.4.111.3) all bowled 25 overs or more in a match and there were 6 other occasions when 20 overs was the order of the day.

In 1978 Barrett spent hours at the crease as an opening batsman. In subsequent years he became a less good starter and had problems of technique against the moving



Standing left to right: P. CRAYTON, A. O'FLAHERTY, H. CROSSLEY, B. BINGHAM, D. CARTER, M. HADCOCK.
Seated left to right: G. A. CODRINGTON, J. P. BARRETT, D. S. HARRISON, D. R. O'KELLY, HON. P. B. FITZHERBERT.



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M. HADCOCK.

Seated left to right: G.A. CODRINGTON, J.P. BARRETT, D.S. HARRISON, D.R.E. O'KELLY, HON.
P.B. FITZHERBERT.

ball as well as judgment about when to hit to mid-wicket. No.4 seemed his best spot in this line up and 7 times he was left out with a small score at the end of the match. It is final evidence of the strength of the batting that a boy who was close to the aggregate run record for a school career was truthful in saying: 'there's no way I can get that record; I can't get in to bat.' The plainness of the bowling this year meant that he only added two slip catches to the 29 in the previous three years. He is a brilliant slip fielder, has the necessary single-mindedness to overcome his faults in batting technique, and if he was on occasions inclined to forget that he had a batting partner, he was always the first to respect the success of others. His contribution to the cricket here for 4 years has been immense, not least for his burning competitiveness which has rubbed off on others.

His friend and captain Dominic Harrison surpassed the expectations of even his greatest admirers. Rather hesitantly, it had been written of him in the 1979 cricket report: 'Harrison's technique and temperament suggested that here may be a good player of the new ball'. His last 10 scores for the XI were: 54, 42, 91, 40, 53, 32, 59, 69, 69, 68—he complained that he always got tired after a long stint of captaincy and wicket-keeper and then 50! What had been described in 1980 as an 'experimental and risky' partnership with Fitzherbert flowered into an outstanding pair. Harrison's batting is based on 3 simple truths of batsmanship: he moves and plays late, and bat and pad are close, and he gets well into line on the back foot. Anything short is square cut; the rest of the early runs are scored through mid-wicket (always a badly policed area in school cricket which was to his advantage); later in an innings the front foot comes out and an occasional off-drive is unleashed. When the slow bowlers appear he returns to his shell, dependent on temperament, determination and only slowly emerging skill. His wicket-keeping was supreme and only fell from this standard in the last few matches when he was tired. His build makes for a wicket-keeper and he has that exquisite sense of timing as the ball strikes the gloves. Some of his stumpings off the fast bowlers were exceptional. His tactical sense was sound if without flair, the control he had over the XI was complete but the affection too went deep and his skill and potential were recognised when he was selected as Captain of the Headmasters Conference Schools XI.

And so one is left returning to the question: Why so many draws? Should the XI have batted second as much as they did? To some extent that depends on who wins the toss and Harrison did not always have choice in the matter. But the XI came to believe that they would only win by batting second, a view not shared by their coach. In limited over cricket batting second is wise for each team faces the same number of overs: the XI might have won 14 of 17 matches had they been limited over. But, where a draw is an option, sides batting first simply will not declare against such a batting side as this one without first putting themselves out of sight as the match reports indicate. And there is a second, more nebulous but in some ways more powerful objection: as Dr Ken Gray said just before this report was written: 'cricket is a balanced game' and a coach will always want his XI to be able to learn the art and indeed excitement of bowling a side out after they have batted first, scored quickly and set a viable declaration. This XI opted for containment in the field: they succeeded, but in truth it was often dull and monotonous. If only those two 4th innings of the Australians at Headingley and Edgbaston had taken place before the season started the XI could have been shown (if not persuaded) that the final innings of a match with few to get can go against all the logic of the game. Containing bowlers suddenly become match winners, plain fielders are transformed into lithe athletes, and the players discover that the context of the game itself develops their skills. As manager of this year's XI there was much to rejoice in at the unbeaten season and the way in which the XI learnt something about the pacing of an innings when batting second. As a school cricket coach, there remained a nagging feeling that this XI had learnt less about the Art of Cricket than some of their less successful predecessors.

AMPLEFORTH beat STONYHURST by 9 wickets on 6 May
 Scores: Stonyhurst 81 (Tait 51*, Fitzherbert 15.7.16.3)
 Ampleforth 82—1 (Barrett 41*, Fitzherbert 36*)

AMPLEFORTH drew with POCKLINGTON on 7 May
 Scores: Ampleforth 125 (Fitzherbert 44, Codrington 38)
 Pocklington 56—8 (O'Kelly 20.12.12.3, Fitzherbert 12.5.9.1)

SEDBERGH lost to AMPLEFORTH by 9 wickets on 16 May
 Scores: Sedbergh 51 (Bingham 8.5.12.3, O'Kelly 10.9.3.4)
 Ampleforth 54—1 (Barrett 7.6.2.3)
 (Harrison 24*)

BOOTHAM drew with AMPLEFORTH on 20 May
 Scores: Ampleforth 151—1 dec. (Harrison 82*, Fitzherbert 36, Barrett 21*)
 Bootham 103—7 (Barrett 20.11.17.4)

The XI dominated at every stage of the early matches. Despite lacking a match-winning bowler—thus the two drawn matches—opposition scores of 81, 56—8, 51, 103—7 reveal not merely slow pitches but also the containing accuracy and pressure exerted by the XI. And a strong batting side is getting no practice: O'Kelly at No.4 has batted once and made '0'.

Fitzherbert and Barrett together defeated Stonyhurst: they bowled 26 overs for 32 runs and 6 wickets and then made an unbroken 78 for the second wicket. Perhaps most encouraging and significant of all, the first wicket of the season was a run out competently achieved by Hadcock.

After 5 excellent matches against Pocklington, the sixth was a disappointment. Fitzherbert kept his head after early disasters—Barrett and O'Kelly making 6 between them—and Codrington in the half-hour after lunch turned the course of the match with some firm, straight stroke-play of quality. Crayton took two excellent catches off Bingham and this seemed to discourage a young Pocklington side. In 3 hours 10 minutes the XI bowled 63 overs for a Pocklington score of 55—8.

After 8 overs Sedbergh were 41—1, a mixture of wides, no balls, full-tosses and long-hops, and one good delivery from Bingham which had given Harrison the first of his 6 dismissals. 21 overs later the score had advanced by 10 and the remaining 9 wickets had fallen. A Sedbergh side had collapsed on a green wicket. O'Kelly bowled line and length and Barrett settled after being afflicted by the long-hop disease. Together they bowled 17 overs for 5 runs off the bat—an exceptional statistic. But the man of the match was the captain: Harrison's wicket-keeping was superb. He now stands up to the medium pace and in addition to the four catches, he made two stumpings; then he batted confidently, hooking and cutting short deliveries and playing himself into form after scores of 5 and 3. By 2.45 the match was finished: the spectators no doubt saddened by the loss of half a day's play in the emerging sunshine, the XI delighted by speedy dismissal of their rivals, the Sedbergh XI no doubt glad to get away and lick their wounds. In defeat as in victory Sedbergh are a model of friendliness and generosity.

Rain reduced the Bootham match to 4 hours. The XI scored 151—1 off 30 overs and Bootham managed 103—7 in the 50 overs they had been left in a generous and risky declaration. Harrison batted with authority and power against a weak attack and generously foresook the opportunity of a 100 for the sake of his XI. A result was only possible if the challenge was met and a young Bootham XI made the challenge too late. The XI could not force victory, well though Barrett bowled—a steady and fastish off-

cutter with the occasional slower and more genuine off-spin. It was his best bowling performance. A couple of catches went down but they probably made little difference. The XI bowled 25 overs in the last hour and the game ended in thunder and lightning and the darkest of skies.

AMPLEFORTH drew with OACC on 24 May

Scores: OACC 115 (Fitzherbert 8—45)
Ampleforth 82—9

AMPLEFORTH v. MCC (match abandoned)

Scores: MCC 62—3 (P.H. Parfitt 39*)

AMPLEFORTH drew with FREE FORESTERS on 30 May

Scores: Free Foresters 190—8 dec. (Summers 59, Martin Cooper 58, Hugh Cooper 51*)
Ampleforth 150—8 (Harrison 46, Barrett 40)

The OACC match belonged to Fitzherbert and his family rejoiced in his success. Bowling with a score at 14—0 (thanks to the tactical judgement of his captain) he proceeded to find line and length and slow turn. The fielding was good, Harrison was faultless behind the stumps. The batting of the XI was careless: a failure to play oneself in and the first rash stroke saw the end of most batsmen.

The MCC batted till lunch, time enough for a professional bowling performance and an example by Peter Parfitt of how to build an innings. It had the making of a match of quality.

Summers struck wildly for the Foresters on Exhibition Saturday leaving Martin Cooper to stroke his way to another 50 here. But pride of place went to Hugh Cooper who at last showed us how well he now can play, his 50 including 4 6's and an assortment of lovely strokes together with superb running: a model innings. Fitzherbert and Harrison stroked 46 in the period before tea; it was the right foundation. There was no hurry afterwards but Fitzherbert was stumped in the first over after an error of judgement. Harrison soon followed, and Barrett went to a rash stroke after playing himself in. There were 6 OA's in the Foresters side, none more content that Willoughby Wynne who took 4—47.

DURHAM drew with AMPLEFORTH on 10 June

Scores: Durham 163 (O'Kelly 4—27)
Ampleforth 127—9 (O'Kelly 22, Carter 21*)

A good pitch, a little sun, shortish boundaries, and the knowledge that 850 runs had been scored on the ground the previous week-end. With Durham 80—0 the cricket seemed to be following the recent pattern, but the XI reasserted itself and was helped by some young and hesitant batsmanship. A score of 163 looked easy. Durham's promising side with a touch of the 'Sedbergh' mentality about it created an electrifying atmosphere and helped their cause by bowling full line and length into the block-hole throughout the XI's innings. The batting of the XI was careless and casual—a score of 240 would have stretched their concentration—and although O'Kelly batted well for an hour, he too had to give second best to a more determined side playing within their limitations by doing the simple things well. It was left to Carter to play a sensible innings of character, and

Crossley to play out the last 12 overs from 93—9, which they did with surprising ease. All praise to Durham who have not beaten Ampleforth since 1962; the XI were put under sufficient pressure to wilt under the strain.

ST PETER'S YORK lost to AMPLEFORTH by 8 wickets on 13 June

Scores: St Peter's York 201—3 dec. (Gorham 103)
Ampleforth 202—2 (Fitzherbert 91*, Harrison 54, O'Kelly 23*)

The forecast was for bright sun; instead there was overhanging cloud and poor light much of the match. The pitch was green and later turned quite sharply. A match for the seamers and spinners? Perhaps it was the fact that two weak bowling sides were exposed. Ampleforth had the greater experience, and most of St Peter's return for two more years. With a son captaining St Peter's David Kirby was able to insist on his XI batting upon winning the toss. They batted 79 overs and even after an opening stand of 117 continued to accumulate at no more than 2½ runs per over. The bowling was not good, the fielding less good than it can be. The declaration was a good one—an asking rate of 4—5 per over, but it could hardly have been later and the XI only received 44 overs in reply.

Harrison and Fitzherbert batted well, apart from the occasional hit across the line. Today they got away with it and St Peter's dropped up to 9 catches. Harrison had another faultless match, keeping well up to standard and batting with authority and power. Fitzherbert was first to 50 and then dropped anchor sensibly. Momentum was lost for a time after the 124 opening stand, some nails were bitten as Barrett and O'Kelly came to terms with the situation and Fitzherbert tried to get the bowling. Finally, O'Kelly dismissed 3 successive deliveries to the boundary in the penultimate over.

It must be unusual in the North for a schoolboy to score 100 and be on the losing side, and for two opening century partnerships in a school match. It was the highest score ever achieved by the XI batting second to win a school match: a pleasing little record to take with us to a party at the home of Richard and Maureen O'Kelly.

AMPLEFORTH drew with YORKSHIRE GENTLEMEN on 4 July

Scores: Ampleforth 224—7 dec. (Barrett 70, O'Kelly 63, Harrison 42)
Yorkshire Gentlemen 154—9 (Crayton 3—24)

AMPLEFORTH drew with SAINTS CC on 5 July

Scores: Saints CC 186—5 dec. (J.B. Bolus 93*, O'Kelly 4—51)
Ampleforth 153—6 (Harrison 91)

Richard O'Kelly asked the XI to bat first in the traditional first match after the exams. O'Kelly and Barrett swapped places in the batting order and to good effect: both batted with increased confidence and authority. The pitch was a beauty: good bounce, faster than for some time, and with Harrison batting with the confidence of the recently selected captain of the Rest against Southern Schools, the XI were able to set the YG's a tough but attainable target. As often happens, the XI took too many wickets too quickly: Crossley had two caught at the wicket and in the slips off full line and length deliveries. Crayton took two in an over which will have increased his confidence and the YG's were forced to settle for a draw. Harrison gave another outstanding performance behind the stumps: 4 catches and a stumping, Fitzherbert took two beautiful catches and O'Kelly one. It was an impressive start.

Brian Bolus batted through the Saints innings on Sunday and generously declared at 186—5 leaving the XI just under three hours. Harrison and Fitzherbert batted against

real pace on a pitch which was moist from a constant drizzle and on which O'Kelly had bowled with sense and accuracy during the morning. Gradually Harrison got on top while Fitzherbert played a supporting role. Bolus brought Copley into the attack to bowl off-spinners to the 4-5 field from around the wicket. It was league cricket and no quarter was asked or given. Fitzherbert drove fiercely an inch off the ground and Copley took the return catch with the delight of a man playing for his place in the Yorkshire League. Harrison remained to set a determined example to the rest of his batsmen but the XI finally had to settle for a draw.

WORKSOP lost to AMPLEFORTH on 7 July by 6 wickets

Scores: Worksop 153 (Barrett 25.6.58.6)
 Ampleforth 154 for 4 (O'Kelly 72*, Harrison 40, Codrington 24)

The weather was perfect, the pitch firm, though slow and with the odd ball turning from the rough as the pitch had been used for the match the previous day when 450 runs had been scored. The bowling of the XI was the best of the year: the ball was kept up to the bat and Barrett had the finest performance of his career. He bowled full length, slower than normal, with a teasing flight and from wide of the crease which gave the appearance of genuine off break as the ball was bowled into the batsman's pads. He and O'Kelly bowled sufficiently straight to ensure that the ball was hit straight and Bingham at mid-on held 3 catches. Barrett had his first slip catch of the year—a beauty which turned out to be a match winning moment. Worksop scored 153 at 3 runs an over. When Ampleforth batted, Carter, substituting for Fitzherbert who with Crossley was in the examination room back at school, was out in the first over playing no shot and Harrison and O'Kelly strove to wear down an accurate and determined Worksop attack. In Wilkes Worksop had a left arm spinner, surely good enough on the evidence of this match for school's representative cricket. He bowled superbly: accurate, a little turn, a well placed field. Harrison, more a leg side than an off side player and better against speed than spin, had to struggle to learn the art of playing the slow bowler. Wilkes won the battle leaving O'Kelly to continue what turned out to be a 2½ hour struggle to assert control. After 42 overs, the XI had scored 101, needing 53 off the last 7. Codrington swung the match with a series of powerful straight hits after the Worksop captain had made the crucial error of removing Wilkes from the attack and replacing him with a fast bowler who was hit for 21 off 2 overs. Of its type, O'Kelly's innings was in the same class as his captain's on Sunday, and it was fitting that he should score the winning boundary in the last over.

The contrast could not have been greater than the miserably wet May day when the XI had travelled to play this fixture. It had been rearranged partly at the request of Worksop and their captain's father, John Wall, whose support, encouragement and pleasure at watching his sons play in the Ampleforth fixture for the last 8 years was such that we felt it right to return. At the end of the match he gave the two teams a party which was in the same tradition of good humour and relaxed informality as we have come to associate with Sedbergh. It was a day to remember for all concerned whether the XI had won, lost or drawn.

AMPLEFORTH drew with NORTH YORKSHIRE SCHOOLS on 8 July

Scores: NYS 240—6 dec.
 Ampleforth 213—7 (O'Kelly 64, Harrison 53, Fitzherbert 43)

On what looked like a perfect batting wicket Harrison inserted the NYS in order to ensure that he had control of the match in the last hour. The NYS was a strong batting side and took full advantage of the conditions. The XI did not bowl as well as the

previous day, O'Kelly was under-used and Soden-Bird, who had tied up the XI on the Sunday when playing for the Saints, was not used at all. With Carter unavailable for the remaining matches, Harrison was left with only Fitzherbert to spin the ball away from the bat. The fielding was patchy and the XI lost the initiative in the crucial moment: 3 an over became 8 an over and 84 runs were plundered off the last 10 overs. NYS's total of 240 came from 59 overs leaving the XI a maximum of 46. Harrison and Fitzherbert added 97 for the first wicket, and O'Kelly took up the challenge in an innings quite different from the day before: powerful, challenging, and including one magnificent hook for 6 into the tennis courts. The initiative swung away from an Ampleforth victory when Barrett was caught at the wicket.

It was a match the XI should have won; had the fielding been a bit tighter, the effort sustained at the end of the NYS's innings, and had the batsmen run their first runs fast throughout the innings, the XI must surely have defeated this strong and competitive representative XI.

THE TOUR

ST BENEDICT'S, EALING lost to AMPLEFORTH by 8 wickets on 10 July

Scores: Ealing 187—6 (Magner 92*, O'Kelly, 26.6.58.3)
 Ampleforth 191—2 (Harrison 32, Fitzherbert 25, O'Kelly 91*, Barrett 32*)

Harrison inserted Ealing on what looked like a firm but grassy and green pitch with a hanging and overcast London sky. The morning's play went to Ealing as three of their first four batsmen drove gently but straight with precision timing and by lunchtime they had scored 128—4 off some mediocre bowling and disappointing fielding. After lunch Soden-Bird, in his first sustained piece of bowling for the XI, kept line and length and bowled to a well set field to take 1—30 in 16 overs. Magner fell back upon defence and cruised gently to 92 not out when his Captain declared 187—6 leaving the XI 150 minutes. This was the sort of declaration unknown and unheard of in Yorkshire and the XI were to take full advantage of St Benedict's generosity. Harrison and Fitzherbert put on 43 before Harrison was out for 32. O'Kelly and Fitzherbert added 63 before Fitzherbert, who had not been in form or timing the ball well, was out for 25 and O'Kelly and Barrett finished the game off with a partnership of 82 in 45 minutes.

The day belonged to O'Kelly. He bowled 26 overs, keeping line and length when other bowlers were spraying it all over the pitch and he batted with all the confident assurance of the man who knows that he's going to make 100. He just failed to do so, but his innings was powerful and ruthlessly efficient. Few boys can late cut at the best of times; O'Kelly late cut from the first over with never a mistake. The only times he looked in danger was when he played his scoop shot to midwicket or behind square on the leg side and by the end of the innings even this was being played with an assured power which left the fielders standing.

It was a day to remember for John and Barbara Codrington, five of whose sons had played on this Ealing ground for many years, and who now watched while Giles played for Ampleforth against Ealing. Sadly, Giles Codrington did not get a bat, but like so many of this fine XI who have not hit headlines during the season, both parents and boy seemed more concerned about the quality, stature and success of this XI than the individual contribution of any member of the team.

DULWICH COLLEGE lost to AMPLEFORTH by 6 wickets on 11 July

Scores: Dulwich 185—9 dec. (O'Kelly 4—39)
 Ampleforth 189—4 (Harrison 59, Fitzherbert 66, Barrett 23*,
 Codrington 20)

This was an exciting victory off the second last ball of the match. The young Dulwich side batted consistently, but showed their lack of experience in that the first 9 batsmen all scored between 12 and 28 before getting out. Andrew O'Flaherty, whose loyalty to this side throughout the season has never been less than faultless, set a superb example in the field; the catching was good, both Codrington and Crossley doing their confidence no harm by taking good catches; a run out from Barrett off the last ball before lunch possibly changed the fortunes of the match. Harrison used all seven regular bowlers but it was left to O'Kelly once more to provide the most accurate and testing bowling. The declaration was excellent—and one which would hardly have been likely to have taken place in Yorkshire. The XI were left 186 to get in 140 minutes. Harrison and Fitzherbert added their third century partnership of the season and Fitzherbert played himself back into form by controlling his instinct to get his early runs through mid-wicket, but played straight through the line of the ball and was soon hitting powerful off and straight drives. His footwork against the left arm spin was a delight to watch with judgment allied to good technique. After Harrison's dismissal, O'Kelly tried to carry on in the vein of earlier matches, but the inevitable soon happened when he was yorked for 10. Fitzherbert, who had a slight strain in the knee and was accompanied by a runner, was then run out in the most unfortunate of all circumstances in that Barrett called Harrison for the quick single off the last ball of the over to leave Harrison and, therefore, Fitzherbert run out for 56. 50 runs were needed off the last 7 overs and Codrington once again struck firmly and decisively for an important 20, but it was left to Barrett to drive and pull to score 10 in the last over for a fine win.

The reception, the entertainment and the rapport with Dulwich masters and boys was outstanding. In the midst of the troubled riots around London, Dulwich was an oasis of peace and calm. After the match, the Dulwich XI had a cricket dinner for their cricket staff, parents and for the Ampleforth XI. It was the happiest of evenings and on the following morning as Dulwich went their way to Glenalmond in Scotland for the Festival with Downside and Royal Lancaster, the XI pursued their way to their final goal and the Festival at Blundells.

THE FESTIVAL

AMPLEFORTH drew with OUNDLE on 13 July

Scores: Oundle 252—8 dec. (Bingham 3—46, Soden-Bird 3—47)
 Ampleforth 219—7 (Harrison 69, Barrett 51, Codrington 31)

A declaration of 252—8 leaves the margin of time tightly drawn: Oundle declared having received 63 overs and aiming to bowl 55 to the XI. Unfortunately the time between innings and the length of tea were extended by a total of 11 minutes, which could be roughly interpreted as 4 overs, and in the event the XI received only 51 overs and the match never looked like ending in a result.

Ampleforth won the toss and put Oundle in to bat. By lunch, Oundle were 84—4 and in the two hours after lunch they scored 170. The bowling, fielding and catching were

not up to standard and Oundle were let off the hook. Bingham had his best spell of the season with 3—46 off 17 consecutive overs; Soden-Bird collected three wickets, all stumped by Harrison whose quality of wicket keeping brought much praise from the Oundle coach, the ex-Glamorgan and England cricketer Alan Watkins. After Fitzherbert and O'Kelly were out cheaply, Harrison and Barrett built a partnership of 102 for the third wicket before Harrison was out to a catch at mid-wicket, driving against the spin. While Barrett was at the wicket, the game remained open even though the target was always a stiff one. But he finally succumbed by hitting across the line, sadly not for the first time this year. Codrington, Hadcock and Bingham all swung the bat lustily in the chase for victory, but it was too difficult and the XI ended 34 short.

BLUNDELLS drew with AMPLEFORTH on 14 July

Scores: Blundells 268—7 dec. (H. Morris 154 not out)
 Ampleforth 205—2 (Harrison 69, Barrett 60*, Fitzherbert 36,
 O'Kelly 27*)

The curse of the unbeaten season. This was a disappointing cricket match though there was some magnificent batting. It was known in advance that the equally unbeaten Blundells would declare 'out of sight'. Despite this, and the advice given to him to bat first, Harrison insisted on inserting Blundells and paid the penalty. The Blundells score of 268—7 was made in 69 overs and Morris's declaration left the XI 47 overs in reply. Not surprisingly, after an initial opening partnership of 96, the XI took the occasion for some batting practice and Barrett made certain of an unbeaten half century. The batting of Morris throughout the Blundells innings was a superlative exhibition of schoolboy batting and he recorded the highest individual total ever made against this School. Early on Harrison had made his first important mistake behind the stumps and Barrett, despite making one good catch, missed two crucial catches, one early on and the dropping of Morris at long-on when he had scored 127 probably prevented the XI from being able to force a win. Soden-Bird and Crayton bowled with much skill and forced Blundells to score at no more than 3.5 runs an over on a beautiful pitch and fast outfield.

UPPINGHAM drew with AMPLEFORTH on 15 July

Scores: Uppingham 235—6 dec. (J. Whitaker 124)
 Ampleforth 199—5 (Harrison 68, Fitzherbert 61, O'Kelly 20,
 Barrett 31 not out)

Uppingham won the toss and batted on this final match of what had become a batting Festival and declared after 60 overs for 235 of which James Whitaker scored his second century of the Festival. The bowling and the fielding of the XI were not good, though ironically there were 3 run outs, one going to the admirably consistent Mark Hadcock, whose fielding together with that of Andrew O'Flaherty, has shone out all the more for being the exception rather than the rule in this XI, some of whom are slow movers by nature. By tea, Harrison and Fitzherbert had completed their fourth century partnership. Sadly, with the total of 117 for no wicket. Off the last 20, the XI needed another 119. Sadly, euphoria took over from judgment. Fitzherbert had a swing, O'Kelly could not get going, the exhausted Harrison after a magnificent season of leadership and success, mis-hooked a rank bad long hop and it was left to Barrett to play out time. This was a game the XI should have won and one was left with the feeling that there was just something in this batting line-up which prevented the conversion of several of these recent draws into victories. Perhaps it was a matter of temperament, perhaps a matter of some inevitable



Top:
D.R.E. O'Kelly (407 av 40), D.S.
Harrison (744 av 49), J.P. Barrett (46
av 46), Hon. P.B. Fitzherbert (515
av 36).

Left:
Tea-time score v Uppingham. Fitz-
herbert and Harrison had partnership
of: 124, 120, 117, 108, 97, 96, 94.

over-confidence. It was fitting that Barrett played out the last over.

DOMINIC HARRISON became the first Ampleforth boy to captain the Rest XI v Southern Schools. Selected as wicket-keeper, and down to bat No. 9, he was promoted to open the second innings of the two day trial. Marcus Williams of *The Times*, in the course of his report of the match, wrote:

That any kind of target was set the Southern Schools was almost entirely due to the Rest's captain, Harrison (Ampleforth), who made 88 out of 139—8 in a little over two hours and missed few opportunities to score heavily on the leg side. He had seemed set for a deserved hundred when he was out leg before on the front foot.

As a result of this innings, Harrison was appointed captain of the Headmasters Conference XI v. English Schools Cricket Association but was relieved of the wicket-keeping job so as to concentrate on captaincy and to bat at No. 5 where he scored 25 before being run out when his partner did not accept the call for a run. He had no further opportunity to further his claims and was selected as 12th man for the MCC Schools XI at Lord's.

JULIAN BARRETT captained the Berkshire Under 19 XI in his second year in the XI.

BATTING AVERAGES

D.S. Harrison	17	2	744	91	49.60
J.P. Barrett	17	7	468	70	46.80
D.R.E. O'Kelly	14	4	407	91*	40.70
Hon P.B. Fitzherbert	16	2	515	91*	36.78

BOWLING AVERAGES

D.R.E. O'Kelly	218.3	72	471	28	16.82
J.P. Barrett	170.4	58	465	27	17.22
F.W.B. Bingham	119	40	263	15	17.53
Hon P.B. Fitzherbert	156	31	477	19	25.11
P.P. Crayton	128	34	366	14	26.14
E. Soden-Bird	82.4	21	274	10	27.40
H. Crossley	90	24	265	8	33.13

THE SECOND ELEVEN

This was a comparatively weak side which did remarkably well in only being beaten once. It lacked any class batsman though almost everyone was capable of making some runs. It was the familiar story of wet wickets which prevented inexperienced batsmen developing their technique and confidence. In 9 matches only Roberts and Wynne had an aggregate of three figures, and no one had an average of 20 (indeed only Roberts, Wynne, Pilkington and Bean had an average above 10). In spite of these depressing figures there is batting potential here and most of them played at least one important and valuable innings. The bowling was rather more encouraging. Roberts could bowl a long accurate opening spell and Soden-Bird showed that he could become a high class off-spinner. Pilkington was just developing into a steady medium pacer with an unexpected off-cutter and when he missed a couple of matches through illness. Rigby was the quickest bowler and was unlucky not to pick up more wickets; the captain, Oulton, floated some deceptive swingers which were very effective on his day. The fielding was only moderate, though some good catches were taken; Brodie and Bianchi shared the wicket keeping and both

were of a high standard.

The following played for the 2nd XI: C.A.P. Oulton (captain), J.C.W. Brodie, M.L. Roberts, E.M.G. Soden-Bird (all these have their colours), M.W. Bean, J.R. Bianchi, P.J. Evans, D.F.R. Mitchell, D.C. Pilkington, C.M. Phillips, M.G. Phillips, R.P. Rigby, C.L. Macdonald, S.D.A. Tate, O.J.J. Wynne.

Results:

	Played 9	Won 3	Lost 1	Drawn 5
v. Pocklington 2nd XI. Lost by 40 runs. Pocklington 103 for 6 dec. (Soden-Bird 3 for 26). Ampleforth 63.				
v. Ripon G.S. 1st XI. Won by 6 wickets. Ripon 51 (Soden-Bird 3 for 8, Roberts 3 for 17, Oulton 2 for 8). Ampleforth 53 for 4.				
v. Durham 2nd XI. Drawn. Ampleforth 104 for 6 dec. (Soden-Bird 31, Pilkington 29). Durham 93 for 6 (Soden-Bird 4 for 20, Roberts 2 for 40).				
v. Sir William Turner's School 1st XI. Drawn. Sir William Turner's 98 (Pilkington 6 for 22, Soden-Bird 4 for 24). Ampleforth 63 for 2 (rain) (Bean 34 not out, Wynne 25).				
v. Old Amplefordian Cricket Club. Won by 20 runs. Ampleforth 102 (Roberts 33). OACC 82 (Pilkington 5 for 18, Rigby 4 for 18).				
v. Newcastle R.G.S. 2nd XI. Drawn. Ampleforth 131 for 8 dec. (Roberts 37, Wynne 26 not out). Newcastle 29 for 6 (Oulton 4 for 6, Roberts 2 for 11).				
v. Ashville College 2nd XI. Won by 3 wickets. Ashville 48 (Roberts 6 for 21, Soden-Bird 3 for 19). Ampleforth 49 for 7 (Wynne 24).				
v. St Peter's 2nd XI. Drawn. St Peter's 160 for 7 dec. (Roberts 3 for 66, Rigby 2 for 22). Ampleforth 56 for 7.				
v. Barnard Castle 'A'. Drawn. Barnard Castle 137 for 7 (Soden-Bird 5 for 40). Ampleforth 75 for 9.				

THE THIRD ELEVEN

With the match against Pocklington a week from the beginning of term, a team had to be found quickly with little time for practice. Ian Dembinski ably filled the role of captain and he did it cheerfully and skilfully through the term. Aidan Channer was quickly adopted as a fast opening bowler, frightening the opposition with his long run and developing in time into a good bowler. He was supported by A. Harwood with S. Pearce an effective slow bowler. M. Toone kept wicket well. The batting needed more time to mature. The Pocklington openers scored 90 runs without loss by tea, very slow but effective. When they were out, wickets went quickly but their total of 126 was a little too high to chase; we tried and failed. The second match, delayed by rain, was played to a time limit. Bootham were all out for 99; again we went for the runs but were stopped by lightning and heavy rain at 54 for 4. The third match against Barnard Castle 'A' was exciting all the way. By now the team had really come together and a team effort including a fine 30 by C. Phillips ensured victory with 5 minutes to go. These were the only matches bad weather allowed.

Results:

- v. Pocklington. Lost by 47 runs. Pocklington 126 for 5 (Pearce 3 for 36). Ampleforth 79 (C. Phillips 21).
 - v. Bootham 2nd XI. Match drawn. Bootham 99 (Pearce 4 for 25, Channer 3 for 18). Ampleforth 54 for 4 (M. Phillips 25).
 - v. Barnard Castle 'A' XI. Won by 19 runs. Ampleforth 127 (C. Phillips 30, C. Boodle 21). Barnard Castle 108 (Craston 3 for 13).
- R.P. Rigby, M. Phillips and C. Macdonald moved up to the 2nd XI during the season

and Macdonald played one match for the 1st XI.

The team was: I. Dembinski (captain), A. Channer, M. Toone, T. Tarleton, C. Phillips, A. Hindmarch, C. Boodle, A. Harwood, S. Pearce, M. Kennedy, E. Craston.

UNDER 15 COLTS

The team played 9 matches. It won 2, lost 2 and drew 5. Many worse teams have had better results. In both the matches which were lost we were out chasing runs against the clock, and the lower order batsmen were not experienced enough to do this. The drawn matches indicate a lack of penetration in the bowling, and some poor catching.

It is a difficult side to write about. There was a great deal of talent but perhaps not enough application. The batting at the top end of the order was above average. W. Beardmore-Gray, C.P. Crossley, J.N. Perry and N.J. Read were all good players. Beardmore-Gray was in particularly good form in the first half of the season, but hit a bad patch at the end. Crossley was strong, straight and concentrated. Both should make large numbers of runs in the future. The middle order batting disappointed, largely through lack of concentration. The talent was certainly there. The bowling rested on 4 bowlers. J.G. Porter and J.N. Perry clearly have potential as seamers, but both lacked consistency with line and length. S.J. Evans and N.J. Read were both slow left-arm. Both on occasions bowled well, notably against Sedbergh when they bowled 45 overs for 80 runs (in the Sedbergh innings 83 overs were bowled for 162 runs). They too looked to be good prospects for the future. The ground fielding was adequate, but a horrible number of catches were put down, and this the team could rarely afford.

They were a happy side, well led by W. Beardmore-Gray, and enjoyed their cricket. Perhaps the highlight of the season was an excellent performance against the Manchester Schools and on that occasion an outstanding innings of 79 was played by W. Beardmore-Gray, surely one of the best Colts innings for many a year.

The following were awarded their Colts colours: W. Beardmore-Gray, C.P. Crossley, J.N. Perry, N.J. Read, N.R. Elliot, J.G. Porter, and S.J. Evans.

The following also played: J.F. Schulte, A.K. Macdonald, M.N. Meacham, E.J. Hart, B.P. Wisden and N.A. Edworthy.

Results:

- v. Pocklington. Drawn. Ampleforth 128 for 9 dec. (Beardmore-Gray 41, Crossley 29). Pocklington 80 for 7.
- v. Durham. Drawn. Ampleforth 200 for 3 dec. (Crossley 75 n.o., Read 46, Beardmore-Gray 43, Schulte 26 n.o.). Durham 82 for 8 (Read 4 for 29).
- v. Manchester Schools C.A. Drawn. Manchester Schools 132 for 6 dec. (Read 4 for 41). Ampleforth 121 for 7 (Beardmore-Gray 79).
- v. Ashville. Match abandoned. Ashville 74 for 6 (Porter 3 for 8).
- v. Newcastle R.G.S. Won by 5 wickets. Newcastle 129 for 8 dec. (Evans 5 for 43). Ampleforth 133 for 5 (Beardmore-Gray 42, Crossley 32 n.o.).
- v. Hymer's College. Lost by 16 runs. Hymer's 122 (Perry 6 for 32). Ampleforth 106 (Read 30, Crossley 26).
- v. Sedbergh. Lost by 44 runs. Sedbergh 162 for 8 dec. (Porter 3 for 21). Ampleforth 118 (Perry 34, Read 25).
- v. St Peter's. Drawn. Ampleforth 162 for 6 dec. (Beardmore-Gray 70 n.o., Perry 42). St Peter's 83 for 4.
- v. Barnard Castle. Won by 88 runs. Ampleforth 149 for 7 dec. (Crossley 57, Meacham 45). Barnard Castle 61 (Evans 5 for 9, Read 4 for 8).

There was a great deal of natural talent in this side, but unfortunately it never really lived up to its promise. There was no dominating batsman and far too often the runs were made by late order batsmen. The opening pair of Vail and Bingham foiled each other well. Barrett was perhaps the most gifted batsman, but he needs to develop patience and concentration. Hart lacking in technique could hit the ball with tremendous power; the same could be said of Sankey whose innings of 47 at St Peter's rescued us from a disastrous start. Cox and Lovegrove played well on occasions but were often out playing unnecessary shots. Injury deprived us of our opening bat and captain Kennedy after only 1 match. The bowling was perhaps the strength of the side and in particular the slow-bowling. Leydecker took a total of 26 wickets and was easily the best bowler. His flight often had opposing batsmen in great difficulty. The opening bowlers Ruzicka and Lovegrove bowled with pace, but too often they bowled short and not at the stumps. Akester, Cox and Gray bowled well on occasions but all too often their line and length let them down. The fielding was inconsistent: moments of brilliance interspersed with moments of mediocrity but in every match there were moments to remember—line catches and good throwing. Very few catches were dropped, but far too many runs were given away through idleness and general lack of concentration. Sankey's wicket keeping improved during the term and was generally sound. Having lost our captain J. Kennedy through injury, Hartigan was given the captaincy, but like the England skipper he lost form and in the last match the captaincy was given to Cox who performed creditably. Although this report contains a number of criticisms, this was a good team. They matured steadily through the season, playing and enjoying their cricket to the full.

Team from: J. Kennedy, P. Cox, M. Hartigan, T. Vail, T. Bingham, C. Loughran, J. Hart, P. Sankey, S. Lovegrove, M. Ruzicka, K. Leydecker, R. Akester, M. Gray, M. Barrett.

Also played: O. Ortiz, C. Haynes.

Results:

	Played 7	Won 3	Lost 2	Drawn 2
v. Pocklington. Lost. Pocklington 120. Ampleforth 39 all out.				
v. Scarborough. Won. Scarborough 30 (Ruzicka 5 for 11). Ampleforth 34—3 (Lovegrove 3 for 2).				
v. Hymer's. Won. Ampleforth 169—5 dec. (Barrett 66). Hymer's 121 all out (Lovegrove 4 for 8, Leydecker 4 for 34).				
v. Durham. Drawn. Ampleforth 135 all out. Durham 118 for 9 (Leydecker 7 for 37).				
v. St Peter's. Drawn. Ampleforth 130 all out (Sankey 47). St Peter's 80 for 7 (Leydecker 3 for 28).				
v. Ashville. Lost. Ampleforth 72 all out. Ashville 73 for 2.				
v. Barnard Castle. Won. Ampleforth 153 (Loughran 60, Sankey 34). Barnard Castle 102 all out (Leydecker 6 for 46).				

THE HOUSE MATCHES

The first round matches provided no surprises. St John's with hardly a cricketer went down before the fire of A. Channer (8—16) in 13 overs, only reaching 50. St Dunstan's in the shape of J. Carter and J. Bianchi only took 5 overs to knock off the required 51 without loss, Carter making a hasty 33 not out. St Cuthbert's had a field day at the expense of St Thomas's scoring a massive 189—7 in their allotted 30 overs of which D. O'Kelly made 48 and J. Jackson 44. O'Kelly carried on his good work as he took 4—17 in

the St Thomas's innings with D. Vail helping him by taking 2—2. In passing it might be mentioned here that C. Crossley scored 130 to win a fine Junior match for St Aidan's against St Hugh's.

The second round matches provided three wonderfully exciting matches, some high-class cricket and some behaviour which was not of the same standard. St Dunstan's scored 171—8 in their 30 overs of which J. Bianchi (31), J. Carter (46), and A. Channer (37) had the lion's share. But A. O'Flaherty set St Edward's on their winning way by taking 6—13 in this innings and St Edward's in their turn amassed 172—7 of which P. Fitzherbert and M. Roberts scored 64 and 33 respectively. Another exciting game was that between St Aidan's and St Hugh's. St Aidan's, batting first, achieved a total of 141 with R. Rae making his 50 and H. Crossley 32. D. Harrison, batting splendidly, matched Rae's 50 and was leading a charge towards the total, well supported by R. Rigby, when he was caught behind. St Hugh's not unnaturally went into decline and when three were required off the last over and Rigby was run out, they could not quite manage it at 140—7 and St Aidan's were left the victors by one run. St Bede's for whom B. Bingham scored 70 made 134 all out and only just held off the challenge of St Wilfrid's who were led by G. Codrington's 74 to a total of 131 all out. The last match of this round, that between St Cuthbert's and St Oswald's, did not have the same excitement. Here the result was something more of a surprise in a game in which C. Macdonald renewed his zest for the game and made his name again with some very positive and at times sparkling batsmanship. Often forcing wide of cover off the back foot he looked a player of great promise and, scoring 64 himself, he took St Oswald's to a healthy total of 142—8. Nor must the part of M. Hadcock be forgotten for he too played a worthy innings, and captained the side admirably in the field. While D. O'Kelly and M. Toone were in, St Cuthbert's had a chance but the St Oswald's bowling (D. Williams 4—14 and T. Howard 3—16) was accurate and hostile. With rain about and behind the required run-rate, St Cuthbert's were forced to hasten. This led to the undoing of Toone (lbw to a full toss) and to O'Kelly who followed in the same way playing a stroke which he will not remember with pleasure. Thereafter St Cuthbert's could manage little and the game fizzled out.

Neither semi-final provided the fireworks of the exciting 2nd round matches. Both indeed were over very quickly, that between St Edward's and St Aidan's being finished before lunch. St Aidan's could only reach a paltry 26 with M. Roberts (5—3) and P. Fitzherbert (4—22) being the cause of the collapse and of a victory for St Edward's by 8 wickets. The other match lasted slightly longer, St Oswald's making 38. Here the wickets were more equally shared between B. Bingham (3—7), J. Barrett (2—21), E. Soden-Bird (2—5) and A. Hindmarch (3—5). St Bede's had no trouble in reaching the required target (J. Barrett 34 not out) for a ten wicket victory.

The greater depth of the St Edward's batting order carried the day in a good final. Once J. Barrett (29) and E. Soden-Bird (42) had been prised out (104—4) only A. Hindmarch offered much resistance and indeed the last four wickets did not add a run, St Bede's being all out for 151. P. Fitzherbert (6—45) and A. O'Flaherty (3—39) were the pair who did the damage to put St Edward's into a relatively strong position. But St Bede's fought back to get rid of Fitzherbert for 25 and O'Flaherty for 36 and when the latter was out, St Edward's were in no better position at 102—4 than St Bede's had been: almost immediately their position was worse as they became 105—5. But there similarity ended: St Edward's did not collapse and the Phillips twins with 16 not out and 35 not out took them with little alarm to a five wicket victory.

In the Junior final St John's declared at 158—9 of which N. Read, T. Oulton and A. Brown scored 44, 31, and 36 respectively. E. Hart and P. Cox bowled well for St Bede's taking 4 and 3 wickets respectively. When St Bede's had their turn, they were aided by the enormous number of 32 byes of one sort or another but although P. Sankey, R.

Ballinger and E. Hart distinguished themselves, they struggled against some accurate bowling by A. Brown who took 7 wickets. He could not quite finish off St Bede's who, in a final exciting flurry (with little or no chance of making the required runs in the number of last hour overs left) reached a very respectable 143—9.

Athletics

Though not our most brilliant, this was in some ways our most satisfactory season for some time. We had few certain winners, and these always make a secure backbone of a successful side. The captain, A. McEwen could be relied upon to win the hurdles (though he came a close second once), and—once he was fit—S. Parnis-England normally won the 400m. In his third year in the senior team McEwen also branched out to flat sprints, and won both 100m and 200m more often than not. Another veteran, S. Pender, improved steadily at the 800m, after a slow beginning. These leaders of the team were ably supported by a group of runners whose loyalty and hard training were the key to the season's success: we began the term a week late, and had run two matches before the School had been back for a week, and this accounted to a considerable extent for the mediocre early results; but it also acted as a spur to training, and it is seldom that there has been so little complaint, and so much resignation—or even a tinge of enthusiasm—as the afternoon's last series of repetition-runs began. Foremost among the hard trainers was T. Grady, who ran a dogged 1500m with a fair amount of success; his partner, J. Baxter, who had been so promising in previous years disappointingly, and not through lack of trying, failed to regain his form; he has put on weight and not grown correspondingly, and will perhaps do best to move to shorter races.

A new find for the athletics was T. Blasdale, who was a formidable force in both high and triple jump; in a not very good year for high jump he held his own in the top couple of places with 1.65, but his real event was triple jump, in which, competing in the North Yorkshire Schools competition, he reached 13.02, a good jump in any year. With Pender as second string, triple jump was the one event in which we could hope confidently in taking a first and second. In long jump we had come to the end of the Hornvold-Strickland line, winners year after year, but Burns and Moody provided a solid pair, both excelling 6.15 on a good day. The heavy throws were dominated by P. McGuinness and R. Nolan, with some assistance from the promising junior N. McBain; it was only disappointing that McGuinness never seemed to be at his best for both events on the same day. Javelin was less dependable; though both J. Trainor and Baxter were powerful on occasion, they uncomplainingly gave place to D. Stalder, borrowed from golf, when he was available to win the event.

Among the juniors there is plenty of talent so that it is difficult to single out individual outstanding performers. A winning group was formed by McBain with the discus, J. Kerr at high jump, C. Swart at sprints and long jump, and C. Bostock at hurdles and triple, while J. Tigar's javelin-throwing went from strength to strength. At Under 16 level our usual small (this year nine-man) team was led by S. Jansen, who on occasion won all three sprints, with P. Brown and B. Rowling showing their versatility at all three jumps; T. Oulton promises very well at throwing, especially the discus, and W. Angelo-Sparling contributed the only record to the term with his javelin-throwing.

Towards the end of term half-a-dozen seniors were selected to represent York and District Schools in the North Yorkshire competition, and had the experience of competing on the tartan track at Middlesbrough, all coming home with firsts or seconds. On the basis of his performance there the captain, A. McEwen, was selected to run 400m

hurdles for North Yorkshire in the National Competition, but unfortunately he ended the term with his arm in plaster and was unable to complete.

The following represented the School:

- Seniors:* A.F. McEwen (capt), S. Pender (vice-capt), T. Blasdale, T. Grady, P. McGuinness, S. Parnis-England (colours), R. Bamford, G. Bates, J. Baxter, A. Burns, R. Donald, J. Kerr, N. McBain, J. Molloy, D. Moody, M. Morrissey, R. Nolan, R. Patmore, D. Stalder, J. Trainor. Half-colours were awarded to R. Bamford, J. Baxter, A. Burns, D. Moody, R. Nolan.
- Under 17 & Under 16:* W. Angelo-Sparling, A. Bean, A. Berton, C. Bostock, P. Brown, A. Budgen, M. Codd, J. Duckworth, H. Hare, S. Jansen, J. Kerr, N. McBain, E. McNamara, S. Patton, W. Petrie, M. Pike, T. Price, B. Rowling, C. Stourton, C. Swart, M. Swindells, J. Tigar. Junior colours were awarded to C. Bostock (captain), A. Budgen, N. McBain, T. Price, C. Swart, J. Tigar.

Results

- Seniors:*
- | | |
|---|---------------------------------------|
| v. York Youth Harriers | won 86—47 |
| v. Pocklington and Leeds G.S. | 2nd 106(P)—94—82(L) |
| v. Uppingham and Q.E.G.S. Wakefield | 2nd 109(W)—96—81(L) |
| v. Welbeck and Newcastle R.G.S. | won 132—78(W)—73(N) |
| v. Worksop and Bradford G.S. | won 109—104(B)—62(W) |
| v. Stonyhurst | won 74—62 |
| v. Denstone and Rossall | won 127—104(R)—43(D) |
| v. Sedburgh | won 79—59 |
| v. Army Apprentices College | won 96—52 |
| <i>Under 17:</i> v. York Youth Harriers | won 95—40 |
| v. Pocklington and Leeds G.S. | won 107—87(P)—85(L) |
| v. Welbeck and Newcastle R.G.S. | 2nd 116(N)—113—25(W)—
partial team |
| v. Denstone and Rossall | won 125—98(R)—51(D) |
| v. Sedburgh | won 75—59 |
| <i>Under 16:</i> v. Worksop and Bradford G.S. | 2nd 120(B)—87—69(W) |
| v. Stonyhurst | lost 71—64 |

Tennis

Under the leadership of Chris Cramer, ably assisted by his vice-captain Stephen Strugnell and team secretary Paul Sellers, we have had another successful and enjoyable year. The 1st VI remained unbeaten for the second year, being held to a dramatic draw by Sedburgh (again!) and winning all their other matches.

The preparation for the season started very early—in fact way back in September of last year! With a group of 16 senior boys playing in the S.A.C. throughout the year under the enthusiastic and energetic guidance of Mr David Massey, we were eagerly awaiting the first school matches in the summer term. We opened our account with a good win (6—3) against Q.E.G.S. (Wakefield). Their first pair proved too strong for us but our strength in depth overcame in the end. We were much too strong for Bootham, Newcastle and Stonyhurst and ran out easy winners in all three games. All three of our pairs were now playing good and consistent tennis and we were expectant of another exciting match against Sedburgh. Cramer and Strugnell played well but were beaten by the Sedburgh 1st

pair and, with Hopkins and de Candamo being surprisingly beaten at 2nd pair, things were rather worrying at the end of the first round, when we were 2—1 down. Games went according to form in the second round and we were still 4—2 down. The dramatic conclusive round provided the upset that gave us the draw when our 3rd pair of G. Preston and J. Daly halved with the Sedburgh 1st pair. It was another dramatic and exciting match, a draw being a good result. There followed (at last!) a victory over Hymers College by 6—3. Paul Sellers was brought in for this match and played exceptionally well with Mark de Candamo. He maintained his place in the team for the remainder of the term and helped forge a very strong and reliable second pair. The season ended with victories over Leeds Grammar School and Pocklington.

All the other teams had a good term. The 2nd VI lost only one of their matches, against St Peter's 1st VI, but otherwise had a most successful time. Of the junior teams, the U.15 side remained unbeaten with two very tense victories over Leeds Grammar School (5—4) and Hymers College (5—4). The U.14 were a strong team but were beaten by a very strong Leeds Grammar School side in another close match. Otherwise they beat Pocklington and Bootham, with the Q.E.G.S. match being rained off.

Results:	1st VI	v. Q.E.G.S. (Wakefield)	Won 6—3
		v. Stonyhurst	Won 9—0
		v. Bootham	Won 9—0
		v. Newcastle R.G.S.	Won 8—1
		v. Sedburgh	Draw 4½—4½
		v. Hymers College	Won 6—3
	2nd VI	v. Leeds G.S.	Won 8—1
		v. Pocklington	Won 5—4
		v. Newcastle R.G.S.	Won 6—3
		v. Sedburgh	Won 6—3
		v. St Peter's 1st VI	Lost 3—6
		v. Pocklington	Won 6—3
	U.15 VI	v. Pocklington	Won 5—4
		v. Leeds G.S.	Won 5—4
		v. Hymers College	Won 5—4
	U.14 VI	v. Bootham	Won 8—1
		v. Pocklington	Won 8—1
		v. Leeds G.S.	Lost 5½—3½

Tournament Results:

<i>House Competition:</i>	St Edward's beat St Oswald's
<i>Open Singles:</i>	C. Macdonald (O) beat J. Daly (E)
<i>Open Doubles:</i>	G. Preston (E) and J. Daly (E) beat C. Cramer (E) and S. Strugnell (W)
<i>U.15 Singles:</i>	G. Preston (E) beat D. Carter (D)
<i>U.15 Doubles:</i>	G. Preston (E) and J. Kennedy (B) beat J. Perry (C) and A.K. Macdonald (O)
<i>U.14 Singles:</i>	O. Ortiz (O) beat P. Buckley (J)

Northern Schools Championships:

U.16 (1)	G. Preston and J. Daly beat	Salt G.S.
	beat	Hymers College
	lost to	Nelson Tomlinson School
(2)	A.N.L. Green (O) and E. Buscall (J)	
	beat	Leeds G.S.
	lost to	Huntcliff School
U.14 (1)	O. Ballinger and D. Carter	
	beat	Woodhouse Grove
	lost to	Newcastle R.G.S.
(2)	P. Buckley and O.W. Bulleid	
	lost to	Hymers College

Wimbledon—Youll Cup (U.19)

<i>Team:</i>	C. Cramer and S. Strugnell
	M. de Candamo and P. Sellers

Swimming

It has been a difficult season to assess. In terms of match results it has been disappointing with no wins for the Senior team out of six matches. However, against this was the fact that in the latter half of the season the Senior team was made up almost entirely of U16 swimmers. This may seem to point to the future but in swimming it is simply times that count and every second of a personal best requires hours of hard training. As a team we still have many seconds to erase.

Hard work is the only formula for swimming success. The early morning swimming must stay and many more water hours must be found if the School team is to compete on equal terms against the day schools who regularly turn out club swimmers. A full year training programme must be the ultimate objective.

This season A. Steven has proved an outstanding captain, dedicated and always ready to lead by example. His hard work has been well rewarded with wins during matches and cups in the domestic competitions.

However, the swimming club is not short of dedicated men. J. Price, I. Henderson, B. Kelly, L. Pender-Cudlip, and M. Blunt have all swum in age groups above their own—their time will come. Juniors P. Kerry, P. Blumer, M. James, G. Mostyn and M. Macmillan will be names that will rewrite old records in three or four years' time.

Swimming colours were awarded to I. Henderson.

The House competition was dominated by St Aidan's—they swamped the entry desks, the heats and the finals and ran out worthy winners.

Match Results:

	P	W	L
<i>Senior:</i>	6	0	6
<i>U.16:</i>	4	2	2
<i>U.15:</i>	5	2	3

Hockey

The 'Permanent Hockey Set' continued to flourish in the summer months and under the efficient captaincy of Alex Dick, a worthy successor to his brother, the remarkably clement climate was taken full advantage of; even the coach was overruled on the few occasions he suggested it really was too wet! Throughout the team there was a much improved standard of stickwork; we have rarely seen such competent and confident handling of the stick as was demonstrated by Alistair Lochhead, Richard Leonard and David Williams. Alex Dick inspired the defence and James Peel, playing in his first season, showed that we have potentially one of the best goalkeepers of recent times. However, with few opportunities to spar against serious opposition, the team's weaknesses remained in its positional and tactical play. The match season began gently with a first ever fixture against a girls' side. We are grateful to Erica Clough for raising a 'local lasses' side and to 'the Mums', who put together a picnic tea of a standard never seen before by the Hockey XI! Perhaps it was a little ungentlemanly for the boys to pursue victory with the vigour they did, but the girls put up a spirited opposition and it was an occasion enjoyed by all, players and spectators. The Staff XI subsequently lost the cherished upper-hand gained in the previous season, but graciously bowed out, acknowledging the superiority of the School side. The climax of the season took the usual form with a fixture against Scarborough College. There was determination to repeat the victory of last July; both sides scored in the first half, Peter Lovell giving Ampleforth the well earned goal with a skilful shot and rapid use of a relatively difficult chance. From that point, both sides played tightly, though rather unimaginatively, and few errors by the defence allowed further score. A 1—1 draw was a happy and just result.

Our congratulations go to St Hugh's who won the Harris Bowl; they proved too skilful for an enthusiastic and motivated St Aidan's side in the final of the 6-a-side competition. Our thanks go to Mr John Wilkie, the new groundsman who did a remarkable job on a difficult pitch.

Other team members not already mentioned:

J. Rae-Smith; A. Brown; G. Sawyer; A. Dewey; D. Coreth; D. Moody; A.H.St.J. Murray; S. Clucas.

Golf

This year the College had a well established and fairly mature team with which to start the season. The only newcomer, Eamon Kennedy, joined a side of Andrew Westmore, Damian Stalder, Richard Beatty, and Tom and Peter Beharrell.

The first match against Stonyhurst came very early in the term, almost before the side and the course settled down, but playing four ball better ball matches as usual, the tie was won by 3 matches to nil. Our annual match at Sandmoor was once again another enjoyable outing, thanks to the great kindness of Ben Ford and all the Sandmoor officials. The match result was a defeat by 5 matches to 1; Tom Beharrell regaled us with his notable win in his quiet, dry way all the way home. The annual match for the Shield against the local Club followed on the next day, and it was not without alarms that the College won the day 2½ matches to ½. The season concluded with matches against Giggleswick and Barnard Castle, both of which were won quite comfortably by 3 matches to nil, respectively. After the season colours were awarded to Tom and Peter Beharrell, and Eamon Kennedy, and this rounded off what was a very happy season, with a great deal of fun among a super bunch of boys, who not only enjoyed their golf, but also

enjoyed each other's company. It is even rumoured that a well known Australian professional has tried to cure Richard Beatty's flicky swing—at least Richard is now convinced he has one. It is to be hoped the senior boys will find the time to come back and play against the College as Old Boys.

Once again Father Leo, and his band of helpers strove mightily to produce a very attractive course on which we could play our golf. A lot of sweat and toil goes into the preparation of the course and our heartfelt thanks go out to them, and to Peter Richardson for his work on the fairways. Our final word of thanks to Andrew Westmore for his quiet and efficient captaincy which relieved the coach of a lot of the organisational burden of the season.

Sub Aqua Club

During the autumn term last year, Mr Kevin Lee, the British Sub Aqua Club Instructor who runs a B.S.A.C. Schools Federation Branch, the 'Dukes Sea Urchins' in Teeside, offered to affiliate individual members of our club if they completed the required training and passed the tests and exams which he would set and examine himself. Four sixth form members, David Ward (T) the Secretary, Stephen Constable-Maxwell (C), Simon Jeaffreson (B) and Michael Swart (B) completed the theory and pool training for both the Snorkel Diver and Third Class Diver Tests and have these and parts of their open water experience now registered in B.S.A.C. log books. This will enable them to have a good start when they join a B.S.A.C. branch at home or at university. The aim is to make such affiliation to a school's federation club a requirement for full membership of the Ampleforth club. Already the entry for the 1981/82 School year is already booked by sixth formers—some of whom have already had experience in the club but most have not.

The club might become reduced a little in numbers but this might be necessary in any case until there is another member of staff who can give effective help in the training. It would be possible to form a Schools Federation branch of the B.S.A.C. at Ampleforth if a younger fully qualified instructor were available. Until then, qualification will have to be done on an individual basis and perhaps limited to the Snorkel Diver Certificate and the theory and pool training for the Third Class Diver Certificate. Snorkelling by members not affiliated to the B.S.A.C. might still be done in the swimming pool but not in open water such as the lake. Many of the second year in the Upper School who pass the swimming test are still too immature to be training for the use of the aqualung although the minimum age for full membership of the British Sub Aqua Club is fourteen. Underwater swimming is a safe sport for those who have done the training in full, observe the rules of diving and are responsible, but accidents can easily happen where any of these is lacking.

No School diving expedition has been arranged for 1981 in the summer vacation; but with official log books, those who have qualified will be in a good position to get diving with local clubs at home or at holiday resorts which cater for diving.

President: **Fr Julian Rochford O.S.B.**

Secretary: **David Ward (T)**

The Beagles

Summer activities of note started with the Puppy Show on 9 May when Major John Mangles and Major Michael Smalley, past and present masters of the Catterick Beagles,

kindly judged the entry before a good attendance from the School and the neighbourhood. Mrs B. Preston from Rudland won the first class with Drifter, Mrs Barnes's Tomboy and Mrs Hodgson's Teacher taking second and third places. The bitch class was won by Mr Smith with Tangent from Trinket (Mrs A. Teasdale) and Dreamy (Mrs K. Preston). Mrs Teasdale's Trumper and Trinket won the couples class from Trusty and Telltale, walked by Mrs Vickery at the Staintondale kennels. Sincere thanks are due to all who made this an enjoyable and smooth-running occasion by their help with hounds and in preparing and clearing away the Tea.

On 25 May the pack was taken to the Sinnington Country Fair at Welburn where they paraded in the main ring. It was good that a number of boys were able to be there to help with what proved a popular event. In another part of the arena David Hugh Smith did very well to come third in the casting competition.



For the first time ever the Great Yorkshire Show came after the end of term and it was very good that of the officials Robin Buxton, Hugh Maxwell and Jeremy Parfect were able to be there as were Johnny Jackson, Joe Bunting and Thomas Maxwell. Nine packs competed with the prizes going mainly to the Stowe and the Ampleforth, our share being the Dog Championship with Razor, two firsts, two seconds, two thirds and three reserves.

Then Peterborough and perhaps our best ever—there or anywhere else. That this was also such a very happy and enjoyable occasion was due to Lord and Lady Gainsborough who again put us all up, and the hounds, at Exton. We are deeply grateful for this. Lunch, too, on the day with a number of Old Boys included added to our indebtedness.

As to the show itself it was particularly good from our point of view to be winning with both dogs and bitches and not just with single hounds but in the couples and two couple classes as well. This and the amount of favourable comment on the way hounds moved in the ring point to Jeff Hall having a first-class pack of hounds—a really

rewarding day for him and for the boys who have helped him, especially the officials, Robin Buxton, Christopher Dewey, Hugh Maxwell and Jeremy Parfect.

Placings were as follows. Of the Dog Hounds Razor and Artist were second and third respectively in the Entered class; Rambler and Razor won the couples with Actor and Artist reserve; Razor and Rambler with Tankard and Arab won the class for two couples; in the class for a hound of six seasons or more Redcap was the winner for the third time and Actor third. Razor was reserve champion. In the Bitch classes in the afternoon Valid won the entered class with Caroline third; Venus and Vicious were third in the couples as were Dazzle, Vision, Caroline and Venus in the two couples; Vixen was reserve brood bitch, and to cap everything Valid was a worthy winner of the Bitch Championship against competition described in one report as of a higher standard than has been seen before at Peterborough.

ACTIVITIES

AMPLEFORTH VOLUNTARY SERVICE: 'ROVERS'

The Rovers have been involved with the usual activities during the past year and progress has been good. Membership was high at the beginning of the year and since then there has been so much support that we have had to hire a coach on eight occasions to take boys to York projects.

There have been some changes in the projects and as well as visiting elderly people's homes and individuals living on their own, doing the usual odd jobs and gardening, we have taken on a project working with young children in a deprived area as well as visiting a school for the blind. We still visit Alne Hall Cheshire Home and Welburn School for handicapped children, the latter proving very popular. Some of the boys were eager to work with handicapped children at Ampleforth, and during the summer term, one such visit took place. The children were able to share the facilities, such as the swimming pool, and enjoy an afternoon meeting boys from the College. We are hoping to introduce this as a regular feature every term. Our annual Cheshire Homes Day took place on 28 May with 17 Old People's and Cheshire Homes invited. Nearly 250 boys helped the day to run successfully with valuable help from the monastic community and several lay masters' wives who made dozens of fabulous cakes. At the end of the day the visitors had been shown round the College, attended a special Mass said jointly for the School and the disabled, and had been given tea. Many thanks to all those who helped the day run well.

Various new developments are planned for the Rovers in the next year. One such development has been the trial introduction of a curriculum based activity on Wednesday afternoons, as an alternative to games. So far this has involved 10 or so boys in local community service work at Ampleforth village. A new Mobile Day centre for the elderly, purchased by the Ryedale Social Services in Malton, is brought to Ampleforth to help the Wednesday work. Boys generally talk, play games, and reminisce with the elderly people. Unfortunately problems over the caravan's transportation to and from Ampleforth have seriously threatened its future use. Another curriculum-based activity will be the introduction of Thursday afternoon community service, headed by the Rovers, for a group of first years. The social life in the Rovers has been good, a group meeting most Friday nights, and recently a stronger emphasis has been placed on administrative and organisational work done by the boys. Two Rovers attended a Community Service Course in Birmingham at the beginning of the Summer Term. Several useful ideas were gained from the other schools present and it is hoped to introduce some at Ampleforth.

Finally, thanks to Fr Timothy, Br John and all those who have helped with the Rovers.

MATHEMATICS SOCIETY

Two meetings were held in the Autumn 1980. At the first of these, the President drew an audience of over fifty to his lecture on 'The harmonic Series and its

relatives'. In the course of this, he showed that a conditionally convergent series can be rearranged so as to have any predetermined sum to infinity. The second talk, by Mr Rooney of Teeside Polytechnic, was entitled 'The Polytechnic approach to Mathematics and Computing'. This was a stimulating and informative review of the courses available and the policies behind them. The question and answer session after the talk was particularly fruitful and we are very grateful to Mr Rooney for coming to speak.

A further meeting was held in June and consisted of a talk by Mr Graham, General Manager of the Yorkshire General Life Assurance Company in York. His title was 'The World of Insurance' and most of the lecture was a lucid explanation of the complexities of General Insurance and Life Insurance. Towards the end, Mr Graham, who is also a leading actuary, spoke about the recruitment, training and work of actuaries. The two thousand members of this highly select profession clearly have a most important task in managing our insurance, pensions and investments. A large and appreciative audience delighted the speaker with a stream of sensible and pertinent questions.

Secretary: S. Halliday (T)

President: Mr Nelson

CHESS

There was a good attendance at Club nights during the Michaelmas Term, 1980 and we must thank W.H. Heppell for his hard work as Captain. The highlight of the term was the friendly match with Sale Chess Club to mark the 15th centenary of the birth of St Benedict. This was the idea of an Old Boy, Clive Conlin (O) who is President of Sale. The 15-a-side match was played at Ampleforth on Sunday 19 October and, such was the rapport between the two Presidents, a very close tussle it turned out to be. On the top 9 boards, the 7 best College players and Fr Justin and Fr Matthew from Gilling played experienced adults. On the bottom 6 boards, the top Gilling players took on 5 Sale juniors with Mrs Currie deputising at the last minute for an absentee. On top of all this, Mr Nelson played 9 other College boys simultaneously. Thus the total number of participants was 40.

Results: Ampleforth 6½ Sale Chess Club 8½

After the match, Clive Conlin kindly presented us with a shield. This will be known as the Sale Trophy and will, in future, be held by the winners of the annual Inter House Chess Championship. In the Lent Term, weekly attendances fell off in spite of the attraction of video-cassette recordings of the weekly 'Master Game' programme. The Inter House Championship was contested as fiercely as ever and there were some memorable games. S. Lodge (J), T. Fraenpel-Thonet (Ettal) played well, but the best chess of the tournament was N.C. Morland's (W) conduct of a delicate, protracted end-game in the semi-final between St Wilfrid's and St John's. Bede's beat Wilfrid's comfortably in the final and are thus the first House to hold the Sale Trophy. In September, Fr Matthew takes over from Mr Nelson as President, and the new Captain is M.R.D. Roller (D).

Captain: W.H. Heppell (D)

President: Mr Nelson

THE SEA SCOUTS

Following the excellent sailing at the Easter camp there was much enthusiasm for sailing this Summer Term and fortunately this was matched by better winds at the lake than are usual for the summer term. We were again made very welcome by West Yorkshire Scouts at Reva Dam. We spent a Sunday there and gained much experience in their Pacers and Enterprises. This was so successful that we camped there for the whole holiday weekend and again were blessed with good winds.

Mike Somerville-Roberts, Tim Murphy, Philip Leonard and Chris Cracknell were taken by Br Basil to the Novices' Canoe Slalom at Glasshouses and by no means disgraced themselves and thoroughly enjoyed their first experience of competitive canoeing. Br Basil and Fr Alban also took a party for white water experience on the reconstructed weir at Howsham.

This year the buffet lunch for Venture and Sea Scout families was on Exhibition Sunday and again offered the opportunity for parents to compare notes on what really happened on some of their sons' more hair-raising expeditions. There was also a parents' sailing race for the first time which gave some an opportunity to discover (and others to recall) just how fickle the winds at the lakes can be.

The Sea Scouts organised the School Junior Inter-House Sailing Competition which was won for St Thomas's by Mark James and Peter Kerry.

The Regatta was revived this year. There was insufficient wind on this occasion for sailing races but the Canoe Races with Le Mans type starts were keenly contested and the blindfold dinghy rigging competitions and blindfold pulling races were interesting to watch while in the Tug of War even Fr Richard failed to maintain a toe hold on the Raft with spectacular consequences. The PLs had decided that the object of the Regatta was to get as many people wet as possible and judged by this criterion it was a resounding success.

Once again the Matrons were entertained to tea at the lake and the Matron of St Thomas's overcame a lifelong fear of the water and agreed to be taken sailing. No doubt this had something to do with establishing her credentials with the Housemaster designate of St Thomas's. At a party before the end of term, Fr Richard was presented with a copy of Mr Gilbert's mountaineering book *The Long Walks*, signed by all the members of the Troop. It would, said Fr Richard, be in more senses than one a long walk for him to St Thomas's. Fr Alban paid tribute to the great spirit which existed in the Sea Scouts at this time and this is in no small way due to the 4 PLs, Chris Verdin, Mike Somerville-Roberts, Tim Murphy and Peter Kerry. We were delighted to hear in the last week of term that Mr Gerard Simpson had agreed to take over the leadership of the Sea Scouts, thus becoming the first Scouter to have led all 3 Sections of the Group.

COMBINED CADET FORCE

NULLI SECUNDUS COMPETITION

The judges this year were Major Tim Helps, Major Robert Steptoe and Major Jerry Betts, all from HQ North East District. The competition took the same form as in recent years: an Inspection, Discussion, Lecturettes, Instruction of junior cadets, Command Tasks, and a written planning test. The main difference this year was that the judges, warned by their predecessors of the difficulty of picking a winner, gave a great deal of attention to placing the candidates in an order for each test, and, as a result, when it came to choosing an overall winner they had an easier task. They awarded the Nulli Secundus & Royal Irish Fusiliers' Cups to Colour Sergeant C.J.W. Rylands, with Colour Sergeant R.C. Morris as Runner-up, and CSM D.R.R. Coreth and WO C.A.P. Oulton (RAF) equal third. The general standard was impressively good. We would like to thank the judges for the care and lengthy preparation which ensured the success of the competition. The Eden Cup for the Best Cadet in the RAF section was awarded to WO C.A.P. Oulton.

THE ARMOUR MEMORIAL PRIZE

This year a new prize was introduced to commemorate Brigadier Billy Armour (E37) who died last year. The Prince of Wales's Royal Regiment of Yorkshire, of which Billy was Colonel when he died, wished to provide a permanent memorial connecting the School and the Regiment. The way the prize winner is chosen was left to the CCF commanding officer, but it was agreed that it should be given to a young NCO who showed particular promise. This year a small number of candidates were short listed on their performance during the year and given a mini-competition. The winner on this first occasion was Corporal Martin Travers who received the prize from General Mickey Tillotson, the present Colonel of the Regiment, who carried out our Inspection this year. We were delighted that Mrs Armour, and her two sons Nicky and Mark, were present on this memorable occasion.

ANNUAL INSPECTION

As has been noted above Major General H.M. Tillotson CBE carried out our Inspection this year. He was received by a Guard of Honour commanded by UO J.B. Rae-Smith; the Band was in attendance with 2Lt Tony Jackson in charge for the last time. The standard was good—particularly in view of the fact that the time available for preparation was even shorter than usual owing to the late start of the term.

After lunch General Tillotson visited all parts of the training and spoke to a very large number of cadets. He had a happy facility for getting onto the correct wave length with all of them, so that the afternoon was more like a family occasion than a formal Inspection. All the activities on display went well and those taking part gave a good account of themselves. Highlights were perhaps: the very precise Gun Drill carried out by the Royal Artillery organised by

Colour Sergeant J.A.L. Peel and guided by professional assistance from IRHA; the 1st Year Circus Competition organised by UO J. Parfect, Colour Sergeant N. Wells and Sgt J. de Lavison and some 2nd year cadets, with Lt Cdr Ted Wright to ensure that the standard was no disgrace to the Senior Service; and, a new venture, largely thanks to the kindness and co-operation of Fr Richard and the Sea Scouts, sailing on the Lake by the Royal Navy section. The day ended with the heavens opening and heavy rain curtailing General Tillotson's address after the presentation of prizes. It was an enjoyable and memorable day.

VISITS

The Regimental Band and the Corps of Drums of 1st Bn The Prince of Wales's Own Regiment of Yorkshire, together with a display of equipment was scheduled to visit us a week after the Exhibition. The Civil Service pay dispute unfortunately delayed the Band going through the customs after its continental tour, so the music was less impressive than had been hoped: the Corps of Drums gave a display in the Bounds which was enjoyed, but Bugles, Fifes and Drums have not the same possibilities as a full military band. The static display, however, was extremely impressive and included all the survival kit and special equipment which the Regiment uses in snow: it has a special role in NATO guarding North Norway. More conventional equipment included items unfamiliar here: MILAN Medium Anti-Tank Weapon, the sniper rifle, and anti-riot equipment. A large number of boys examined everything with great interest.

As these notes are being written we await a display by the Red Arrows, the RAF Aerobatic Display Team, which will visit us on the last day of the summer term. It may be remembered that they were due to come a year ago but had to cancel owing to bad weather.

SHOOTING

The Summer Term .303" shooting was very badly affected by the illness of RSM Baxter which prevented him from doing anything until quite late on in the term. In the circumstances the team, under Csgt C.J.W. Rylands, did well in the North East District Skill at Arms Meeting. With only one practice day at Strensall they won the Falling Plates Competition, came 2nd in the Snap Competition and 4th overall. Csgt S. Pickles and Csgt C.J.W. Rylands were involved in a three way tie for the individual prize, but lost the shoot off, Csgt Pickles being the Runner-up.

Cdt T.B.C. Maxwell won the 1st year .22" competition, the Johnson-Ferguson Cup, and Csgt S. Pickles won the Anderson Cup (.303"). The inter-house competition resulted in St Cuthbert's and St Edward's tying at 107; in the shoot off St Cuthbert's won by 7 points.

It was not possible to send a team to Bisley this year.

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S AWARD

This term 24 cadets took part in the Award Scheme. The main Service project at

the Silver level (Youth Leadership Training in the CCF) was completed by the end of May. At the Bronze level groups continued to work with local organisations on such projects as footpath repair (at Wombledon); the collection of newspaper (under the direction of Fr Cuthbert); renovation of a tennis court for Nunnington village; work for the National Trust at Nunnington Hall. A fund raising effort for the Red Cross, including a sponsored swim and a coffee morning, proved very successful, as did the sale of raffle tickets for the North Yorks Moors Rescue Teams.

Expedition training and assessments were carried out on two weekends early in the term: a hike and camp in the Gillamoor area (camp site by courtesy of Mr and Mrs Dammann) and a Silver level hike which was assessed by Sergeant Minton of 9 Cadet Training team. Nineteen boys undertook expedition first aid courses this term, including some who were trained by Miss Davie and Mrs Robertson in the School, and others who visited the Royal Air Force Mountain Rescue Team at Leeming.

Our thanks are due to all those who have helped in any way with the Scheme.

ADVENTURE TRAINING

A new development has been the reduction of the Adventure Training course from two terms to one. Now 20 boys a term do the course directed by CSM D. Coreth, ably supported by Sgt P. Fawcett, which culminates in a two night hike over the moors. This enables some 60 boys to experience the rigours of this training in a year.

At the end of the summer term, Fr Timothy with Mr Boulton and Br Basil took a party of 10 boys on Adventure Training in North-West Scotland. The weather was not good, but this enhanced the excellence of the training. On the first day the whole group climbed their first 'Monro' Slioch, which adjoined our camp-site at Kinlochewe. The top was in cloud but the views from 2,000ft were enough to encourage the boys and raise their spirits. This was followed by the traverse of Beinn Eighe, the largest of the Torridon peaks. This was a hard day, undertaken in cloud and demanding a careful sense of balance. On the third day one party completed the Liathach ridge while the rest walked through to Braemar. The good weather made navigation for the walking party easy, even though the boys were on their own in one of the remotest parts of Scotland. The following day was spent on the Fannichs, and then the party moved to Achnahaird, north of Ullapool, a marvellous camp-site on the coast. From here we had a day training the boys in navigation, map-reading and route-finding in the difficult terrain. Stac Polly provided a challenge and a little variety. We then moved to the Cairngorms where the boys did their two night expedition in the best weather. The camp ended with showers, sauna and a meal in the Strath Spey hotel in Aviemore.

The expedition consisted of: Fr Timothy, Mr Boulton, Br Basil, E. Gilmartin, J. Steel, S. Denye, R. de Netto, N. Read, H. Hare, J. Doyle, C. Verdin, S. Lodge, D. Kemp.

ARMY SECTION IN BERLIN

A party of 18 cadets under Fr Simon and Fr Edward spent a week in Berlin attached to 1st Bn The King's Own Royal Border Regiment. The time was divided between seeing and doing. The seeing included tours of West and East Berlin; a visit to RAF Gatow where 7 Flight Army Air Corps exhibited their Lynx helicopters and explained their patrol and surveillance work with them; the cadets drove and handled weird and wonderful vehicles, cranes and gadgets belonging to 38 Field Regiment RE, and an Old Amplefordian, Lt Nick Millen, arranged an introduction to and rides on the Chieftan tanks of D Squadron 4/7 Dragoon Guards. 247 Provost Company RMP showed how the Military Police control the British Sector, including an exciting glimpse of the personal protection provided for visiting VIPs; in the FIBUA (Fighting in built up areas) training complex we were given an insight into the way houses can be turned into strong points; a visit was paid to the Officers' Mess where many items of Regimental Silver depicting the history of the regiment were displayed and explained.

The doing part included live firing of SLRs and SMCs, a morning on the Ruhleben assault course and confidence area (no place for those afraid of heights!), watermanship in assault boats on the Havel, a drill session on the parade ground, instruction and rides in APCs and Scout Cars, and, perhaps most popular of all, a night patrol exercise in the Grunewald training area. We were attached to Arnhem Company and have to thank Captain Stephen Norris, the acting Company Commander, Lt Nigel Mitchell and Lt Mike Griffiths who laid on the training and accompanied us on the various trips; Lance Corporal Stevington was directly in charge of the cadets and was a happy combination of military efficiency and friendliness; Sgt Preston was the dynamic man in charge of the assault course and night patrol. We are grateful to all these, the helpful and friendly soldiers met off duty, and especially to Lt Col Ray Pett for his hospitality and kindness in having us. It was an instructive and enjoyable week.

THE JUNIOR HOUSE

Everyone remembers the lovely weather we had at Easter. In tune with it all, we got the cricket nets up in record time, well before the beginning of term. Then it snowed. Trees broke in two, roads were blocked, sheep farmers wept and those nets were irretrievably ruined; not just brought down but torn to shreds. The first boy was back by 9 o'clock on the morning of 28 April and golfers were soon at it. It was not long before Angus Neale took an iron club in the jaw and ended up in the intensive care unit in York on 1 May. Two days later Jonathan Holmes got a black eye in a squash court and it looked as if we were in for a sticky term. In the event it was not too bad, apart, that is, from windows which took a hammering in the last fortnight.

EXHIBITION

Would we get our garden tea party or not? That was the question. The answer was no but at least we were not restricted to the refectory; we used the road in front of the house. It turned out to be a good place too. It was far easier for Matron to organise, far easier for folks to get to and away from. The main School concert in Saint Alban Hall that evening featured what might be the last performance of the Choral Society (its demise is rumoured). 46 of us formed the treble line in Vivaldi's *Gloria* in D Major. Sunday was misty, warm, dry and sunny so we decided to celebrate Mass in the garden. Rather nice. After coffee there was another innovation—prizes and speeches and concert in Saint Alban Hall, not the Theatre. This too went down well. Alas, the grounds were too wet for parents' cricket.

THE BEST OF THE PRIZE ESSAYS

There were only 2 really good essays this year and both came from the second form. Laurence Kelly's work on Roman Britain was Alpha all the way, well planned, beautifully put together and copiously illustrated. Damian Reid's essay on the human brain did not look anything like a work of art but it was pure science and there was a lot of it and it foxed most of his markers. He too earned his Alpha prize.

Benedict Morris's imaginative essay on the growing and making of cricket bats very nearly got a top prize. First-formers Jonathan Coulborn, Nicholas Derbyshire, Mark James, John Kennedy, Robert MacCulloch and James Vigne all did excellent work and should have their eyes on Alpha awards next year. A full list of prize-winners may be found at the end of these notes.

SCHOLARSHIPS

The Headmaster congratulated Christopher Mullen on winning a major scholarship and Stephen Chittenden on winning a minor one during his

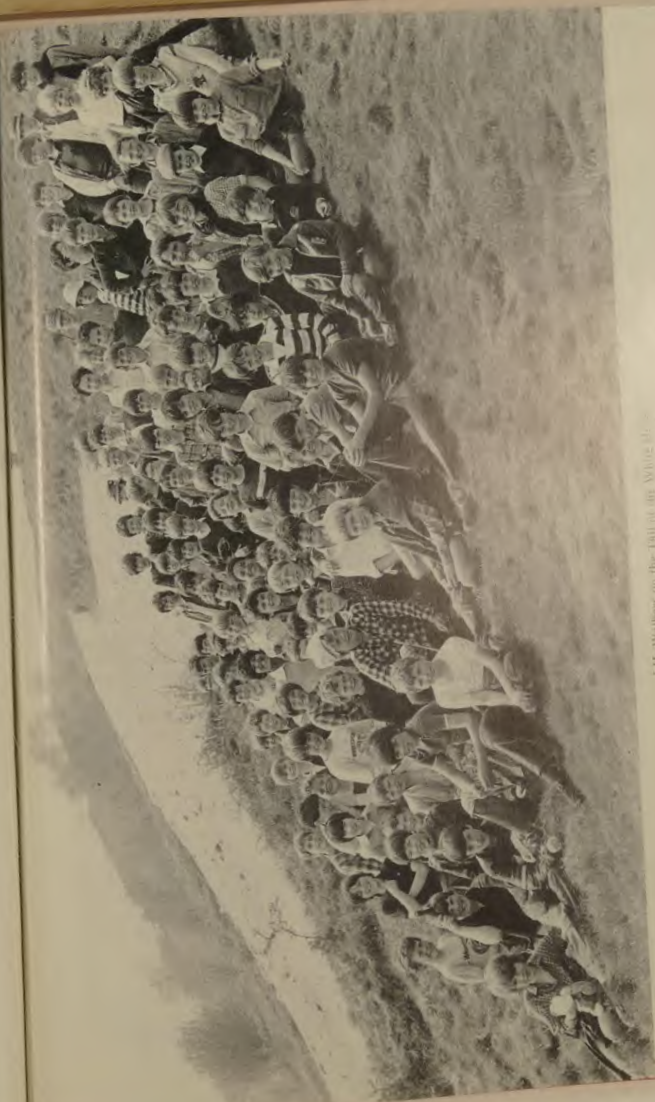
Exhibition speech. Both awards were remarkable: Christopher got his after only 2 years in the House (and that means that he brought his Latin and French up to scholarship standard during that time, from scratch); Stephen started life in the House in form 1b and therefore stands as a beacon of hope for all. James Gotto and Benedict Morris deserve our congratulations for being candidates in this very competitive exam. It's a bit like the Olympic Games; it is an honour to take part. Our congratulations too to a couple of Old Boys of the House who were given awards—Damian Byrne Hill and Justin Sasse.

VIDEO WALK

Everyone except three took part in this sponsored walk on the second Sunday of term. It proved to be a successful effort to beg money to pay for a television set and a video tape recorder. The machinery was already in the house and working; now we had to set out in the rain of 10 May and walk for it. After 5 miles it was dry. One dear lady enquired, as a hundred boys approached her cottage, whether we were coming in for breakfast. Mass then lunch took place in fair conditions at the chapel on the moor built (in memory of Hugh Dormer) by Mr John Bunting. The afternoon route took us along Sutton Bank top to the white horse, near the tail of which we posed for our *Journal* photograph. There was an orange juice stop at Byland. The procession back through Ampleforth aroused much compassion and made Napoleon's withdrawal from Moscow look like a picnic outing. Fr Cyril looked so bad that £2 was pressed on him by a sympathetic Samaritan. The money is not all in yet but we are doing well and we do thank our parents and friends for their generosity.

THE CONCERT

What an unexpected blessing it was to play in Saint Alban Hall! The various ensembles were able to spread themselves in comfort; the acoustics turned out to be just right; the large and enthusiastic audience had plenty of room and plenty to clap about. We started by making a bit of a mess of the National Anthem (we often do this); drummer James Peel had just broken his arm the day before. Then it all went well. The brass group, Mr Antony Jackson's pride and joy, played 2 Susato arrangements with skill. The cello trio had an easy piece to play and did it well. The schola trebles sang a sea song quite superbly. The string quartet was together. And the *Gavotte*, conducted by the composer (who had written it for the leader of the cello section, lucky lad) reflected all the work done in rehearsal. It was a fitting last concert from Mr Antony Jackson who moves to the Purcell School of Music with our best wishes and much gratitude. Under his guidance Junior House music never had it so good.



J.H. Walkers on the Hill of the White Horse



J.H. Walkers on the Tail of the White Horse

SCOUTS

When the first form were invited to join the troop numbers shot up to 90 and we ended up with 8 huge patrols. For a time it looked as if it might work. For example, on 24 May orders were issued to patrols in Morse code and they moved off to grapple with the day's activities more or less successfully (some boys are better at Morse than others). Quite a good start. Alas, poor discipline wrecked a camp at the lake on 7 June (not really our fault). The same thing happened a week later (our fault). Then Fr Cyril had to cancel the Scottish camp arranged for July in order to hand over the Junior House to his successor. So the stuffing was taken right out of the term's scouting and it never recovered.

On 16 and 17 May the father of Timothy Roberts invited a gang of 12 to go sailing on Windermere. The weather was fine, the wind strong, the sailing excellent. The 32' boat caused considerable amusement owing to the number of crew on board most of whom were of fish-finger age. It was a delightful interlude and an unexpected holiday afloat.

22 members of the troop formed Mr Gerard Simpson's orienteering club in March. There were training exercises in Gilling woods. Tom Seymour came 3rd in his class at Londesbrough Park in March; Stephen Chittenden and Jonathan Holmes were joint 9th at Stewart Park, Middlesbrough, and Angus Brown and Laurence Kelly were 5th and 6th in their class at the Tyneside Badge Event at Bellingham in June.

THE HOUSE CRICKET TEAM

The team played 12 matches, won 2, drew 4 and lost 6. With only 2 wins it was a disappointing season. The only highlights (writes coach Mr Tim Aston) were the bowling of Charles Thompson and the batting of Timothy Baynham both of whom return to next year's team. On the whole, the batting was particularly weak with nervous boys who promised so much getting themselves out the same way, week after week. The bowling was better but lacked penetration and batsmen had no difficulty in picking up the short or wide balls and despatching them with ease to the boundary. However, mention must be made of Jeremy Toone who bowled on a good line and length throughout, together with Jonathan Holmes. The fielding was at times spectacular with David Swart, at cover, outstanding. There is no doubt that fielding was our strongest area of play.

On 2 July a team went back to Ferens House, Durham to try and retain the cup won there last year in a six-a-side tournament. The main threat was the Ferens House first six and we only won on the last ball of the game. In the final we played Red House, restricting them to 35 runs; we got these with an over to spare and so won the cup again.

NEXT YEAR'S CRICKET TEAM

The 11-year-olds played 4 matches. 1 was won, 1 was lost and the other 2 were

drawn. The team was well captained by Timothy Baynham who was also by far the best batsman. The Pocklington game was evenly balanced and ended in an exciting draw; Abe Lyle emerged as a batsman in this match. We drew the St Olave's game by the skin of our teeth but at least we had a glimpse of Andrew Jolliffe's batting. Nicholas Derbyshire was top scorer in the match with Laurence Jackson School and he also took 3 wickets for 1 run. The best bowler, however, was Charles Thompson who, in that same match, took 6 wickets for 3 runs. The fielding of the side was good; there were some memorable catches by Mark Andrews at fine leg, Daniel Holmes at gully and Andrew Jolliffe at cover. There was some good wicket-keeping by David Seagon too.

SWIMMING GOLF TENNIS AND ATHLETICS

Michael and James Cowell, Peter Nesbit, David Seagon, Tom Hanwell and Giles Balmer represented the under-13's in a big swimming match with Durham School on 6 May in Saint Alban pool. We lost our bit of the match by 30—32; a good result for us.

In the May golf competition Michael Cowell went round Gilling in 40 shots. Mark Whittaker and Julian Beatty were second equal with 45. In June the standard was better. Julian Beatty won with a round of 37 (4 over par), Martin Morrissey had a 39, Jeremy Toone a 41 and Nicholas Balfour a 42.

It took most of the term to complete the tennis tournament. 6 rounds were needed and the final was played between the first 2 seeds, James Willcox and Neil Gamble, on 7 July. James Willcox won 6—0. Some good tennis was played throughout, especially by the youngsters.

Our athletics championships took place on 23 June on the red track. Each form competed in 7 events: 100m, 200m, 400m, 800m, 1500m, high jump and long jump. The third form also had a triple jump. The first form champion was Nicholas Derbyshire who won 3 events. Mark Andrews and Daniel Holmes won 2 events each in the second form. Stephen Chittenden won 3 events in the third form.

THE ORATORY PREP SCHOOL AND ST MARY'S HALL

We were hosts to 2 prep schools who sent their cricket teams touring in Yorkshire. The Oratory boys were here for 3 nights starting on 11 June and they played matches with Gilling, the Junior House and St Martin's. The Stonyhurst boys came on 22 June for 2 nights and they played Howsham Hall, St Martin's and the Junior House. We made room for them by camping in the garden and in the library.

FOR THE RECORD

At Exhibition, Fr Abbot presented Alpha prizes to LP Kelly and DP Reid. He

gave Beta-one prizes to MB Andrews, EA Aspinall, JW Coulborn, JGB Cummings, NA Derbyshire, AJ Doherty, DP Fagan, JA Fernandes, MSJC James, JWHT Jones, JP Kennedy, MJ MacCulloch, RN MacCulloch, D Middleton, BM Morris, CEF Morris, AC Nelson, NJ Parnis England, CS Quijano, DJ Seagon, GD Sellers, JD Swift, CFE Thompson, JA Unsworth, JEH Vigne, RAH Vigne. Beta-two prizes were given to JD Atkinson, PDR Aveling, TJ Baynham, SD Bond, FW Burke, SJ Chittenden, CGE Corbally, JA Cowell, RJ Fawcett, NW Gamble, DB Graham, AR Hefferich, JH Holmes, JL Hunt, ATP Jolliffe, RG McLane, MR Morrissey, CAH Neale, TA Nester-Smith, PS Royston, DP Swart, M Whittaker, JLA Willcox.

Fr Abbot also presented music progress prizes to CR Cohen (tuba), AJ Doherty (cello) and IPA Westman (clarinet). He gave art prizes to JA Unsworth and TM Petit. Carpentry prizes were presented to GL Balmer, JP Kennedy, JS Leonard, AC Nelson. Handwriting prizes were awarded to JN Cadogan, JW Coulborn and FW Burke. CR Cohen was awarded a prize for the construction of a model boat.

The following played for the House cricket team: JLA Willcox (capt), TJ Baynham, SJ Chittenden, NA Derbyshire, NW Gamble, PA Healy, JH Holmes, WA Kelman, BM Morris, DJ Seagon, JD Swift, CFE Thompson, JM Toone, RF Toone (scorer).

The under-12 cricket team was composed of: TJ Baynham (capt), MB Andrews, ATP Jolliffe, IA Lyle, CR Cohen, CEF Morris, EA Aspinall, JGB Cummings, DC Holmes, DJ Seagon, GL Balmer, CFE Thompson, NA Derbyshire.

The brass ensemble was made up of: TJ Baynham, HIJ Gilmore, CGE Corbally, SJ Chittenden, MA Cowell, PHM Vincent, PA Healy, CR Cohen, GD Sellers, JP Peel, RN MacCulloch.

The string orchestra: JM Toone, NJ Ryan, CS Quijano, PBC Upton, FCL McGonigal, PA Thompson, JL Hunt, JW Beatty, RF Toone, AJ Doherty, NAR Balfour, IA Lyle, DP Reid.

The string quartet consisted of: JM Toone, CS Quijano, NJ Ryan and RF Toone. The cello trio at the Exhibition concert was played by RF Toone, AJ Doherty and BM Morris.

The following schola trebles went on the tour in July to Rotherham, York Minster, Lincoln Cathedral, Cambridge, Snape: DC Jackson, NA Derbyshire, MB Andrews, JAW Gotto, FCL McGonigal, JM Toone, RF Toone, MA O'Leary, BM Morris, CJ Mullen, IPA Westman, KP Miller.

The following sang the treble line in the Choral Society's performance of Vivaldi's *Gloria* in D major: JP Allen, MB Andrews, PDR Aveling, NAR Balfour, JW Beatty, SD Bond, AR Brown, FW Burke, JN Cadogan, JW Coulborn, JBM Cutter, NA Derbyshire, GFJ Farrugia, AG Gordon, JAW Gotto, J Grech, JL Hunt, DC Jackson, MSJC James, W James, LP Kelly, JP Kennedy, JS Leonard, IA Lyle, FRG McCormick, FCL McGonigal, RDC Meehan, KP Miller, CD Morris, BM Morris, CEF Morris, CJA Morris, CJ Mullen, MA O'Leary, TM Petit, CA Quijano, CS Quijano, DP Reid, PS Royston, TF Seymour, PA Thompson, JM Toone, RF Toone, JEH Vigne, IPA Westman, M Whittaker.

The House monitors during the term were: SJ Chittenden, AJ Doherty, JH Holmes, MB Morris, JM O'Donovan, JM Toone, RF Toone, JLA Willcox, MA Cowell, PA Healy, SA Lindemann, PN Nesbit, DP Swart.

The sacristans were CGE Corbally, JA Cowell and DJ Seagon.

The postmen were RAH Vigne, IA Lyle and DP Fagan.

In charge of the book room were MA O'Leary and PBC Upton.

The librarians were EA Aspinall, ATP Jolliffe, HIJ Gilmore, CEF Morris.

Chapel cleaners were JLA Hunt and LP Kelly, and SA Lindemann was Master of Ceremonies.

The captain of cricket was JLA Willcox. MR Morrissey was captain of tennis and MA Cowell was captain of swimming.

The senior Patrol leader was JH Holmes.

The schola head boys were JM Toone and CJ Mullen (Dec side) with BM Morris and IPA Westman (Can side).

This was Fr Cyril's last term as housemaster. It was the last term also for Mr MacBean who has taught French in the Junior House for 25 years, for Mr Finlow, for Mr Jackson and for Mrs Nelson. To all these we record in these notes our best wishes and deep gratitude.

GILLING CASTLE

The officials for the Summer Term were as follows:

<i>Head Monitor:</i>	Rupert Jackson.
<i>Monitors:</i>	CT Spalding, RM de Gaynesford, JWT Lewis-Bowen, JM Moreland.
<i>Captains:</i>	HS Robertson, AR Tarleton, JBLN Smith, SA Scott, MGO Bridgeman, TA Weaver, MML Rees, SGC Chambers, AR Elliot, GF Helm.
<i>Captain of Cricket:</i>	JWT Lewis-Bowen.
<i>Secretaries:</i>	N Rutherford, G. Horton, A Morland, J Piggins.
<i>Librarians:</i>	A Fattorini, G Greatrex, J Leonard, E Eyston, R Cotterell.
<i>Computer:</i>	D Lefebvre.
<i>Sacristans:</i>	C Ghika, AG de Gaynesford, DJ Mayer, P Viscolo.
<i>Bookroom:</i>	T Mansel-Pleydell, HD Umney, E Edworthy.
<i>Dispensary:</i>	R des Forges, P Herve, T Rohr.
<i>Art Room:</i>	S Corbally, TA Weaver, J Ness.
<i>Carpentry:</i>	M Bridgeman, T Weld-Blundell.
<i>Orchestra:</i>	N Somerville-Roberts, M Pickles.
<i>Ante Room:</i>	SA Scott, E Gully.
<i>Posters:</i>	G Helm, J Birkett.
<i>Office Men:</i>	S Fennell, R Burton.

We were very sorry when Fr Matthew Burns left us in April to become Housemaster of St Wilfrid's House, but we welcomed Br Peter James who took over as form master of Fr Matthew's form.

The term got off to a good start, but unfortunately Mrs Mary Lefebvre, the Matron, had to go away for an operation from which she has made an excellent recovery, and Miss Terry Howe was welcomed in her place in the meantime. Then came the news that Fr Justin Caldwell would be retiring as headmaster at the end of the term, and we welcomed Fr Adrian Convery who would be taking over as headmaster in September.

Our cricketers had a splendid season, recorded below, and we were delighted when Geoffrey Greatrex and Andrew Fattorini won scholarships to Ampleforth. Mr Stephenson's 16 choristers were a wonderful inspiration to the general singing in the Chapel, and as a result our traditional Corpus Christi ceremony was one of the best anyone could remember. On the various holidays we had outings to Redcar, Lightwater Valley, Pickering and Flamingo Park, but the highlight of the term was our traditional visit to Sleightholmedale, which Mrs Gordon Foster once again very kindly allowed us the use of. Finally we finished with the officials' outings to the Lakes. The Matron and her staff, and Les Passman and the gardeners supplied us with delicious things to eat on all these occasions.

We would like to thank 4 families for generously providing the School with a matching set of honours boards. The Gilmartin family have provided one for

scholarship winners, the Evans family have provided one for Head Monitors, and the Gilbey and Moreland families have provided the boards for captains of Rugby Football and Cricket respectively. We are most grateful for this generous gift, and hope that the boards will be in place by September, with the appropriate names going back to 1976 when we first had boys aged 13 at the top of the School.

In addition to the usual end of term events there was a farewell dinner in the Great Chamber for Fr Justin, and various presentations. He was given a beautiful framed aerial colour photograph of Gilling by the staff, then the boys of the top form, at a jamboree tea party also in the Great Chamber, presented him with an Anglepoise lamp and a beautifully inscribed book. On the final day the teaching staff presented him with a lamp, bookends and other items, all in Thompson oak, and then, as the car boys departed, Paul Bianchi, representing innumerable parents, left him with a stereo cassette radio. There were other anonymous gifts, and a great number of cards too, both formal and home-made by the boys. Fr Justin was rather overwhelmed by all these events, but the occasion he found most overwhelming was when he said his last school Mass for the boys on the final Wednesday.

PRIZE GIVING

The annual Prizegiving took place on Friday 29 May. We welcomed Fr Abbot and a large attendance of parents and guests. In his speech Fr Justin reviewed the academic, games, music and other activities, and he congratulated Geoffrey Greatrex and Andrew Fattorini on winning their Scholarships to Ampleforth. He spoke of the new computer, and then concluded as follows:

'The term ends 6 weeks today, and I stop being Headmaster. I shall be extremely sad to leave after all these years, but I am delighted to know that my successor is Fr Adrian. I cannot think of anyone into whose hands I would be happier to place this school. I assure you all, you'll like him.

In the meantime there are 6 weeks to go, and just briefly I shall summarise some of the principles on which I shall continue to run the school during that time.

First, the youngest boys are the most important. If things are right for them the rest will follow. Secondly, fight fear. Keep fear to an absolute minimum. You can't have a happy school if the boys are afraid. There was too much fear in Prep Schools in years gone by. And as a corollary, cut out all unnecessary regimentation. Thirdly, let every individual be himself, to grow up and develop in his own unique way and at the pace that suits him. It is like gardening: you cannot make plants grow by beating them or by forcing them into preconceived moulds. Fourthly, trust the boys as far as you prudently can. If you expect them to be horrible, they will be horrible. If you expect them to be untrustworthy, they'll be untrustworthy. But if you expect them to be really rather wonderful, they will be, most of the time. Not all the time, but most of the time, this age-group is a constant revelation of the sheer goodness of human nature.

I have just one or two final 'thank-yous'. First of all, a quick thank you to

the boys of the top year. They are a particularly good form, containing more boys than usual capable of being good school captains. I thank them all, but especially the Head Monitor, Rupert Jackson.

Next, and more important, I thank all the people on the staff here, all the wonderful people in all departments. I hope they will forgive me if I do not try to mention them all by name this time, except for the 5 who were here when I arrived in 1957, who are still going strong, and who mean so much to the place. They are Eileen Smith, Les Passman, Tommy Welford, and the 2 members of the teaching staff, who are 2 of the noblest characters I have ever known, Michael Lorigan and Pat Callaghan.

Finally, and most important, I thank God. I thank God that I have spent the best 24 years of my life, the best 24 years of my priesthood, in a job that is so worthwhile, and so fulfilling, with such a wonderful group of people, looking after your boys, at an age-group which is a constant delight, and a constant revelation of the sheer goodness of human nature, and of the wonder and diversity of God's creation.

Fr Abbot then reviewed the developments and achievements at Gilling under Fr Justin's headmastership. The changeover, when the school expanded to the full preparatory school age-range of 8 to 13, was accomplished with the greatest smoothness. In its wake came a whole host of new opportunities offered to the boys, such as the use of Redcar hostel at weekends, and the Sports Centre for squash. The use of double-bunks for the top 2 years created more space, which was put to very good use: a Library was provided, to which in Fr Justin's last term a computer was added. Television was introduced, a benefit made still more effective by a video-tape recorder kindly donated by Fr Justin's sister. And his expert knowledge of chess and enthusiastic coaching of the boys made Gilling teams hard to beat. All this was done in an atmosphere of great relaxation, with an excellent relationship of trust among the staff, and between the staff and the boys. Fr Justin always tried to arrange for the boys to be taught in smaller groups, and readily provided opportunities for the staff to go on holiday courses. Predominant was Fr Justin's concern for the boys' faith: he wanted them to understand religion better. The alterations in the chapel reflected this desire and were an unqualified success. We owe, Fr Abbot concluded, a deep debt of gratitude to Fr Justin for fostering at Gilling values which are essential to any good Catholic school.

Finally, Rupert Jackson, speaking on behalf of the boys, thanked Fr Justin for all he had done at Gilling and wished him well for the future. He also welcomed Fr Adrian as the new Headmaster.

MUSIC

A concert was given prior to the Prizegiving—

The National Anthem

Senior Orchestra:	'Pavane' from 'Le Roi S'Amuse' by Delibes
Mark Bridgeman and Gerard Horton:	Gayotte by S.S. Wesley
James Lewis-Bowen:	Waltz by Mozart
'Cello trio:	Chorale by J.S. Bach
Sean Leonard:	Peasant Song by Grieg
Simon Corbally:	Hornpipe
Dominic Lefebvre:	Allegro in B Flat by Mozart
Violin Duet:	Corrente from Suite No. 1 by Bononcini
Lucien Smith:	Contretanz by Mozart
Choir:	Flocks in Pastures Green Abiding (from Birthday Cantata, Was Mir Behagt) by J.S. Bach

For those who were fortunate and able to find a seat in the Gallery, Gilling Prize Giving provided an entertaining and varied programme of music. Perhaps the orchestra was not as big as in previous years but they gave a good performance of the 'Pavane' from *Le Roi S'Amuse* by Delibes. Of the soloists perhaps Lucien Smith (cello) and Sean Leonard (oboe) gave the most polished renderings of their pieces, but Max de Gaynesford and Nigel Somerville Roberts must be congratulated on mastering quite a tricky duet for two violins by Bononcini. The cello trio (L. Smith, T. Weaver and P. Hervey) also did well to play so convincingly with no keyboard accompaniment to help them. James Lewis-Bowen produced good tone quality on his flute, and the pianists, Mark Bridgeman, Gerard Horton and Dominic Lefebvre all played lively pieces with a fair amount of success. Simon Corbally played a hornpipe on his viola with great conviction.

It was pleasing to hear some singing at this concert although the over-enthusiasm of the choir resulted in a rather raucous sound.

Mr Stephenson and Mrs White are to be congratulated for organising an interesting concert and for coping so successfully with the music during the last two terms.

ART EXHIBITION 1981

It is difficult to recall an art exhibition at Gilling which materialised with less fuss and hassle and yet seemed to provide a large wall space of interesting and varied works. There was talent and one might believe there was an element of interest and enjoyment in the works selected. This reflects directly on the administrative side of the art at Gilling—a double period—in the curriculum, an art-room with adequate facilities and a number of volunteer pupils who have *chosen* to do this subject—whether they have talent or not. Some have obvious talent, others have little—but in a year it is surprising how many discover a talent which is latent and gives pleasure and satisfaction in execution. Those who achieve awards are easily conspicuous—S.A. Scott for his all round ability and dedication; M.J. Pickles for an evident ability to make pictures with people and places. In the lower class P.J. Hervey shows a feeling for paint and material that indicates a natural talent. There were others with talent—G. Helm, N.P. Somerville Roberts, S. Chambers, T.A. Weaver, J.B. Smith—the list might be extended.

The essence is similar to a beehive and the work proceeds with tranquility when there are set parameters. All this is something the administration has had from Fr Justin, the retiring headmaster, over a consistent number of years. The art room at Gilling has appreciated his concern and interest and wishes him similar success in his next engagement.

IAPS CRUISE

For the 4th year running we took part this April in the IAPS Cruise, sending a party of 11 boys. We visited Malta, Cyprus, Jerusalem, Mykonos, Meteora, Ephesus and Split. On board ship, Colin Corbally and Sean Leonard won the pairs section of the boys' fancy dress competition and Andrew Fattorini reached the semi-finals of the chess tournament. Cruise project prizes presented by Mr Nyland were awarded to Gareth Helm, Andrew Elliot and Euan Edworthy. The other boys in the party were Simon Corbally, Edward Eyston, Simon Fennell, Rupert Jackson and Damian Mayer.

CRICKET

The School's cricket this season was not, on record, as successful as last year. However the spirit and enthusiasm shown by the boys caused great improvement at all levels, and this year's groundwork and experience will, I feel sure, put the record sheet very much in our favour next year.

The School played a total of 24 matches. 7 were won, 6 were lost, 10 drawn and 1 match was tied. The 1st XI played 12, won 3, lost 1, drew 7 and tied their match against Terrington. The team was ably captained by J. Lewis-Bowen, an opening bowler of medium away-swing, with a great deal of accuracy in line and length. He was supported by a committee of experienced players from last year's

XI of C. Spalding, M. Rees, J. Piggins and J. Moreland. The latter's wicket keeping stood out to be one of the strongest aspects of the XI, and when J. Piggins came on to bowl his leg-spin stumping became many an opposing batsman's downfall. N. Rutherford became the most improved player in the team, and it was due really to his very hard hitting that the team won their match at Bramcote for the first time in many years. H. Umney improved as an opening bowler, but still needs to concentrate harder on line and length before pace. The School beat Bramcote home and away, and also the Junior House, away. Matches were drawn against Malsis, Woodleigh, St Olave's, Aysgarth, the Oratory Prep School (who visited us on tour), and St Martin's, and probably the most exciting game of the season was the tie we had against Terrington. The following boys also played for the 1st XI: M. Swainston, A. Tarleton, H. Robertson, S. Richards, S. Scott, S. Chambers and E. Edworthy.

The 2nd XI played 4, drew 1 and lost 3, although it must be added that the games they lost were all within the range of 10 runs or under, all good close games of cricket. The Under-12 team only played 1 game and beat the Junior House by 4 wickets. The Under-11 team (who ranged from 11½ to 9) played 8 matches, won 3, drew 3 and lost 2. The most promising cricketers to mention at this level were W. Bianchi, J. Elliot and R. Booth, while even younger players who improved tremendously, worthy of mention were A. Mayer, P. Bingham and M. Hornsey.

It has been an absorbing term's cricket, and I personally wish, as do the boys, that it could go on. However, I would like to convey my personal thanks to the hard working efforts of Mr P. Stephenson, Mr M. Lorigan and Mr C.P. Callaghan, whose unending efforts give rise to cricket being one of the strongest and most enjoyable games played at the School.

SQUASH

Squash continued here at Gilling Castle throughout the Summer Term, indeed the term began with a squash match against St Olave's at St Alban's Centre. Unfortunately, having only just begun competitive squash (we had only played 1 match before this), the Gilling team was not strong enough for the powerful St Olave's team. The match result was 6-0 in favour of St Olave's.

The squash continued with Fr David's form knockout competition. There was a good response; 34 boys participating in this event. The results were much as expected, though S. Fennell almost caused an early upset when losing a close match to A. Tarleton 7-9, 9-7, 9-7. C. Spalding upset the number 2 seed, N. Rutherford, when he beat him 9-0, 9-4 in the semi-final. In the final J. Piggins defeated C. Spalding 9-3, 9-5, 9-0.

The second and final match of the term was a match against Red House, York. They requested that we play a second 'weakened' team as they did not have a strong squash team. We played our numbers 1, 4, 7, 8 and 9 and it proved to be a good selection as 3 of the 5 matches went to 5 games. The match result was 4-1 in favour of Gilling Castle.

GOLF

The Marton Hall Golf Tournament for Northern Prep Schools, which is now an established date on our calendar, was once again a great success, although Fr Matthew's coaching was sorely missed. Although the first half hour was played in rain, the weather cleared up, and by lunch time, Christopher Spalding was only 2 strokes behind the leader, the Captain of the Clevedon team, and Jonathan Piggins and Stuart Richards were not too far behind. By tea time, Spalding's score for the 18 holes was 79, still the second best; Piggins had 96, and Richards 119. The team score was thus 175, which equalled that of the Clevedon team, and a sudden-death play-off between the two Captains was arranged. Spalding, in spite of the large crowd of spectators, displayed remarkable calm and concentration, and also that mature golf-sense which had aroused much admiring comment during the day. In the end, however, the Clevedon Captain holed out from an impossible position in a bunker, and the Cup was theirs for the year. However, the Team need feel no shame at this result, and we are hot favourites for winning it back in 1982.

SWIMMING

The Swimming Pool was ready for use at the very beginning of term as usual, and in spite of the lack of hot weather, was in constant use throughout the term. Boys gained Rainbow badges for swimming various distances either at Gilling, or in the St Alban's Pool for distances over 800 metres.

There were also 4 Bronze, 9 Silver, and 4 Gold Awards in the ASA Personal Survival tests, and A. Tarleton and H. Umney gained their Honours awards. On 2 July, Mr K. Collins brought 3 members of the Ampleforth College Swimming Team to help him to judge the Swimming Competition here, and they gave us much very friendly comment, and an excellent demonstration of senior swimming. As a result of their decisions, the Crawl Cup was awarded to S. Chambers, the Breast Stroke and Dolphin trophies went to A. Tarleton and H. Umney won the Back Crawl. C. Ghika, G. de Gaynesford and E. Eyston came close to the top in the results. In the Final Relay, Stapleton just beat Barnes, with Etton a good third. We are most grateful to Mr Collins and his assistants, and hope to see him regularly each year over here. The end of the term came rapidly upon us, and although races were swum, especially at the bottom end of the School, no records were broken. We would like to record our thanks to Tommy and Trevor, who have kept the Pool in such good order throughout the term, in addition to their other work, which is no mean achievement.

COMPUTER

Gilling has had since the beginning of the Easter holidays, a Computer—a 16K Commodore PET to be more exact.

It is probably true to say that, since the boys returned, it has never been unused except when the boys are in bed, at meals or lessons or otherwise forced to be elsewhere.

Some boys use the computer mainly for playing games but many have moved on from that to adapting games programs (the American spelling is inescapable in this context) and from there to writing their own programs.

Some skills (at present mainly mathematical) are being taught or reinforced using the computer which can be an excellent visual aid. The interest created by using the computer can overcome the tedium often associated with learning basic skills. Boys are rarely keen on arithmetic tests with a pen and paper but if the computer asks the questions . . .

Many are already learning that it is clear *logical* thought (not a vague idea) that is required in writing a computer program. Is the computer to occupy the position vacated by Aristotle?

It is hoped that next year much greater use will be made of the computer (and possibly of others) as a teaching aid. It is a visual aid which has great potential especially for display and for simulation during lessons.